17:19 KERGORLAY, GEOFFREY, COMTE DE MISCELLANEOUS 1890-1891

72/204
C

Ch. de Fossense.

Par Bornel (Oise)

le 23 août 90 -

Ma chère Zelmira, -

J'ai reçu la lettre dans laquelle vous me dites confidentiellement que Madame Hearst a l'intention de fonder un musée à San Francisco - et qu'elle serait désireuse, rentrer d'avoir des oeuvres d'art authentiques, dignes d'y figurer toutefois il me semble que les idées, relatives a la classification ont besoin d'être raison. J'ai une très grande connaissance de tous les musées d'Europe, un de mes amis du Jockey Club, ancien Inspecteur des Beaux Arts, au Musée du Louvre, aujourd'hui inspecteur honoraire, connait merveilleuse les oeuvres d'art, c'est un gentleman d'une honorabilité extrême, qui sans savoir le dont il s'agit, s'est mis entièrement a ma disposition pour m'aider dans les recherches. Il a une competence indiscutée, il est arbitre et le conseiller de tous les plus grands amateurs de Paris, et son honnêtete

proverbiale serait un sur garant dans une operation comme celle dont il s'agit.

La recherche des oeuvres d'art est devenue excessivement difficile, aujourd'hui par ce fait que la contrefaçon atteint toutes les branches de l'art ancien et mme moderne avec une perfection rare et j'ai eu cent fois la tres ennuyeuse necessité de prevenir des amateurs de mes amis de la presence de pieges dans lesquels ils etaient tombés.

Il existe peu de collections dans lequelles il n'y ait pas quelques contrefaçons achetées aussi cher que des pieces anciennes.

En outre, en admettant même que les personnes plus ou moins honnêtes qui proposent du oeuvres d'art cherchent et arrivent à n'indiquer que des choses authentiques, a quel prix la proposeront elles! quel benefice deraisonnable me demanderont elles pas!

Il se fait tous les jours des coalitions de 5 ou 6 brocanteurs qui tres habilement se renvoient un client, pour finir

par persuader à le malheureux qu'il va faire une affaire admirable tandis qu'elle est tres mauvaise. Je me suis toujours tres bien trouvé pour mes collections, de chercher moi même ou avec le concours d'amis désinteressés les objets que je désirais. j'ai trouvé beaucoup dans la province, dans des chateaux ou même chez des marchands qui pressés d'argent, finissaient par me avec une tres petit benefice, des objets dont auparavant ils demandaient des sommes enormes.

Je crois en definitive que Madame Cernuschi ferait bien si elle n'a pas un bâtiment en vue, pour son musée, de ne pas le faire construire sans avoir prealablement arrêté toutes les dispositions interieures. C'est d'une importance capitale au point de vue de la mise en valeur des oeuvres d'art, de leur eclairage, de la disposition des salles selon qu'elle doivent contenir des tableaux plus ou moins grands, etc. plus ou moins clairs, telle ou telle école

demande à etre separée par telle ou telle autre - si les peintres sont autorisés à copier les ouvres du musée ils doivent pouvoir le faire commodement, sans gener le public, en un mot, un musée doit etre construit pour le contenu, et non etre amen agé ensuite - lorsque toutes les salles sont bien etudiées, on les represente par des dis en carton que l'on groupe d'une façon artistique et ensuite on compôce une enveloppe au tout, en s'inspirant de la silhouette des plus beaux monuments de ce genre soit d'Italie soit de France -
Ce n'est que lorsque le plans est definitivement arreté que l'on peut commencer la collection mais celle ci, encore une fois doit etre recherchée sous une direction unique, sinon il y a un manque de cohesion qui choque l'oeil des connaisseurs.
Nous avons causé avec mon ami, des differentes ouvres que nous connaissions et nous pourrons presenter une liste d'objets de tout prevenir ordre

(le 23 aout 90.)

dans des conditions de prix tres avantageuses. Les ouvres d'art sont, soit à Paris, soit dans du chateaux de province, soit enfin dans certains Palais d'Italie, ou nous savons pouvoir les acquerir - Quant aux copies des chefs d'ouvres des musées francais elles doivent etre faites par des artistes dans l'acception du mot, et non par de simple copistes qui — font que des caricatures.
En resumé la Mme Hearst a t'elle un emplacement pour son musée? Veut-elle que nous lui etablissions des plans?
Pour cela, il est necessaire de savoir si elle a une idée arretée des écoles, qu'elle desire collectionner de preference et par école j'entends non seulement le Pays = écoles Hollandaises, Italiennes, francaise, allemande, anglaise, mais encore par exemple, en Italie, ecole Sienitienne, Romance, Florentine, de Bologne, de genes etc. - etc. - et aussi les primitifs, les ouvres des XIV, XV, & XVI

siècle de chacune de ces différentes écoles. Même demande pour les antiquités, fresques, statues, bijoux, armes, céramique des peuples de l'Asie, d'Egypt etc. Ce n'est qu'après une réponse de Mme Hearst que nous pourrons donner une réponse catégorique - en outre si Mme Hearst le désire, nous sommes l'un ou l'autre à sa disposition pour nous rendre près d'elle à San Francisco pour parler de l'installation et discuter sur place les meilleurs disposition de cette grande oeuvre à laquelle elle désire se consacrer.

J'ai beaucoup de temps libre en dehors de mes affaires personnelles, et mon ami qui à quitté le Louvre par suite des changements de la politique, peut consacrer une grand partie de son temps à une recherche qui l'intéressant tellement.

Croyez ma chère Zelmira, à l'assurance de mes sentiments ___ plus affectueux

Cte G. de Kergorlay

Copies exact of Ancient Painters of all Europe.

Siennese School.

Guiddo di Sienna, 1221.
Buena Ventura Berlinghieri.

Florentine School.

Gaddi Gaddi, 1239.
Cimabue, 1240.
Giotto di Bordoni, 1276
Andrea cagno.
Fra Angelico.
Paolo Uccelli
Fra Filippo Lippi.
Massaccio.
Paolo Veronesi.
Sebastian del Piombo.
Il Tintoretto.
Antonio Pollajuolo.
Cosimo Rosselli.
Piero di Cosimo.
Domenico Guirlandajo.
Sandro Botticelli
Fra Bartolomeo.

(Florentine School, continued)

Michel Angelo Buonaroti.
Georgio Vasari.
Carlo Dolce.
Bronzino.

Neapolitan School.

Michel Angelo Carravagio.
Salvator Rosa.
Luca Guidano.

Umbrian School.

Perugino, 1446.

Veronese School.

Francisco Monrone

Lombard School

Leonardo di Vinci, 1452.

Roman School.

Rafael Sanzio.
Francisco Primeticcio
Carlo Marratta.
Giulio Romano.
Pietro da Cortona.

Bolognese School.

Francesco Francia.
Anibal Carraccio.
Guido Reni.
Vitale di Bologna, 1320.

Paduan School.

Andrea Montegna.

Venetian School.

Gentile di Fabrino.
Jacobo Bellini, 1395.
Gentile Bellini.
Palma Vecchio.
Titiano, 1477.

Flemish School.

Jan Van der Asselt.

School of Bruges.

Jan Van Eyck, 1386.
Petrus Cristus.
Hans Memling.
Ghurard David.

School of Ghent.

Hugo Van der Goes.

School of Antwerp.

Frans Bourbus, Elder.
Peter Neefs, Elder.
Peter Paul Rubens
Frans Snyders.
David Vemers.
Cornelus de Vos.
Anton Van Dyck.

(School of Antwerp, continued)

Jan Fyt.
Abraham Teniers.

School of Brussels.

Bernard Van Orley.
Peter Brenghel.
Philippe de Champagne.
Jan Brenghel, called Velvet.
Anton Van der Menden

Ecole Allemande Saxe.

Hans Holbein.
Angelica Kaufman.
Anton Rafael Mengs.
Lucas Branach.

School of Harlem.

Gherard Van Harlem.
Frans Vale.
Gherard Thurburg.
Nicholas Berchem.
Jacob Ruysdael.
Isaac Van Ostade.
Jan Van Gagen.
Rembrandt.
Gherard Dow.
Gabriel Metza.
Frans Van Mieres.

School of Utrecht *

Jan David Heem.

School of Delft.

Solomon König.
Paul Potter.
Cornelis Jannsen.

Spanish School. *

School of Toledo.

Luis de Moral, the divine.
Luis Tristan, 1476.

School of Castille.

Alonzo Berreguete
Claudio Caello

School of Seville. *

Francisco Zurboran.
Diego Velaeguez de Silva.
Antonio del Castillo.
Pedro de Mozo.
Murillo.
Sebastian Gomez, servant of Murillo.
Francisco de Herrera.

School of Valencia *

Francisco de Ribalta.
José de Ribera.

Granade ×

Alonzo Cano.

Madrid. ×

Francisco Goyo.

French School. ×

Jean Cousin, 1500.
François Clouet, 1510.
Nicolas Poussin, 1594.
Claude Lauraine 1600.
Pierre Mignard.
Sebastian Bourbon.
Eustache Lesueur.
Charles le Brun.
Noel Coypel.
Nicolas de Largillierre.
Hyacynthe Rigaud.
Antoine Coypel.
François Desportes.
J. François de Troy.
Antoine Watteau.
J. B. Van Loo.
J. Batiste Oudry.
Nicolas Lancret.
Simon Chardin.
François Boucher.

(French School continued)

Charles Van Loo.
Claude Joseph Vernet.
Jean Batiste Greuze.
J. Honoré Fragonard.
Jacques Louis David.

English School. *

Nicolas Hilliard.
Samuel Cooper.
John Bilez.
William Hogarth.
Thomas Hudson
Sir Joshua Reynolds.
Francis Cotes.
Thomas Gainsborough.
James Boers
George Morland.
Henry Raeburn.
Thomas Girten.

Un plafond de Paul Veronese.

Une collection en Angleterre des beaux tableaux anciens.

Feuille de Parement.
4 feuilles semblables —
1mtre 60 de haut
sur 48 centimetres de large.
les ornements sont multicolores
en soies appliquées et ces bro-
deries — style Louis XIV.

Tableaux de Carle Van Loo.
Hauteur 90 cent. largeur 1m 50 –
No. 1 – la draperie est vert d'eau – le tableau parait tres sombre tandis qu'il est clair et tres vigoureux.
No. 2. – la draperie est jaune vieil or l'epreuve est particulierement mauvaise toutes les taches qui paraissent sur la figure et le cote gauche de la photo = proviennent d'une faute dans le tirage, de l'epreuve – le partie blanche qui apparait sur la droite et cache le pied et ses . . . . . provient du miroitement. En resumé ces photo me donnent aucune idée de ces 2 tableaux qui sont superbe – et dans un etat parfait

Au moment de mettre le paquet à la poste, les employés m'ont recommandé de gratter les inscriptions que j'avais faites derrière chaque photo = c'est à qui fait que je vous les addresse par plie avec ma lettre

(tournez)

La Jonchere 21 août 91.

Ma chère Zelmira, –
Je vous envoie les photographies d'un certain nombre de beaux meubles, que l'on m'a fait voir il y à quelques jours, et que j'ai examinés tres scrupuleusement. Ces meubles ont etre faits pour une famille d'amateurs ayant un tres grand amour des belles choses. Ils ont été tout particulierement soignés tant au point de vue de l'ébénisterie qu'au point de vue des bronzes, ceux ci sont des vrais bronzes dorés, et non des galvanoplasties, comme on en fait beaucoup. Maintenant pur mesure d'economie je puis vous dire aussi que les meubles sont tous des reproductions exactes des plus beaux meubles Louis XV et L. XVI qui existent en France. Un des modeles a été vendu 140,000f à la vaste Sam Donato. Les autres modeles n'ont jamais passé en vente puis qu'ils font partie du mobilier national, ils

provenient du mobilier royal et figurent maintenant au Louvre et au garde meuble.

Ces meubles, qui ont été executés il y a déja un certain temps sont tout à fait pareils aux anciens et ont couté excessivement cher à faire. J'ai pu obtenir du prix qui sont inferieurs de plus de moitie à leur prix d'origine.

Voici les prix correspondants aux numeros inscrits sur les photographies ces prix comprennent tous les debourses y compris le port et l'entrée (40%) en un mot c'est le prix franco rendu a San Francisco.

N° 1 - Commode a trophée 9,400f
2 - d° à etageres et glaces 9,400
3 - Marqueterie a chutes Bronze doré — 9,400
4 - Commode casa real de Milan 9,500
5 - Pendule à gaine — 9,400
6 - Commode Medaillons bronze doré — 10,500
7 - Commode laque noire et guirlande bronze — 10,500

(21 août 91.)

9 - Horloge regence chêne et bronze 3,600f
10 - 2 Grands Vases - rouge antiques et bronzes. - Prix d'un vase — 7,500.
11 - Deux buetes marbre blanc - — 3,000
12 - Bureau plat marqueterie et bronzes dorés — 5,200
13 - Bureau plat acajou et bronzes dorés 5,500

Tous ces objets sont disponibles mais je crains qu'ils ne le soient pas tres longtemps, car les personnes ont besoin d'argent et si les prix actuels sont connus je pense qu'ils seront enlevés à la rentrée à Paris c'est a dire dans le courant d'octobre.

Croyez ma chère Zelmira à l'assurance de mes sentiments de biens affections. Ma femme vous envoie son meilleur souvenir.

Cte G. de Bergorlay.

Lorsque vous m'écrivez adressez moi votre lettre au Chateau de Fosseuse Par Bornel. Oise, où nous allons aller dans une quinzaine pour y passer le reste de l'automne.

Fossense
Stn Poste 3 Tél.
Bornel
Oise.

22 - 9bre - 91.

Ma chère Selmira,-
J'ai bien tardé à vous repondre parce-que j'avais voulu, avant de le faire, voir mon ami, l'ancien inspecteur des beaux arts. - J'ai pu enfin le rejoindre il y a 2 jours il part justement demain pour l'Italie et va aller à rome pour etudier la question du musée Borghèse. Voici un entre filet du journal d'aujourd'hui qui vous montre qu'il est grand temps de s'occuper de la chose.
Mon ami connait les gens les plus influents en Italie et pourra mieux que personne, negocier si cela se peut pour faire sortir les tableaux d'Italie.
Vous savez sans doute qu'il existe une loi en Italie, defendant de sortir à l'etranger les objets d'art qui sont dans les collections. (Cela loi va, dit on etre rapportée) mais il ne faut pas attendre que cela soit fait pour agir.

Le seul moyen consiste generalement lorsque l'on est d'accord avec le proprietaire, a faire faire une bonne copie, à la substituer à l'original que l'on emporte comme l'on peut - cela conviendrait à une amateur qui veut avoir pour lui une belle oeuvre d'art.

Mais nous ne voudrions pas le faire pour Mme Hearst pour deux raisons - la premiere c'est que nous pourrions etre suspectés d'avoir vendu une copie pour un original - et ensuite pour Mme Hearst elle même, nous ne voudrions pas qu'elle passe pour avoir des oeuvres suspectes.

Mon ami connait tous les proprietaires de collections à Rome, Florence, Venise, et serait à même de procurer les plus belles oeuvres qui existent au monde. Il connait aussi une superbe collection en angleterre dans laquelle il aurait la facilité de faire un choix. Pour la collection Borghèse, vous feriez bien de demander à Mrs. Hearst si elle veut que nous fassions la

(22 - 9bre 91.)

negociation pour elle. Il n'y a pas de temps à perdre si on ne veut pas voir les plus belles pièces, enlevées de la collection, et nous sommes à même, mieux que personne, mon ami à cause de ses relations en Italie, et moi à cause de mes relations personnelles avec le Pce Borghèse, de faciliter un accord, mais je vous le repete il n'y a pas de temps à perdre.

Mille amitiés ma chère Zilmira et bien affectueusment à vous.

Geoffroy.

E.

Fossenx,
Stn Poste, Tel. 3. Kil.
Bornel,
Oise.

le 14 9bre 91.

Ma chère Zelmira,—

Je recois, a l'instant, votre lettre du 28 octobre et peut vous dire que mon ami l'ancien inspecteur des Beaux Arts est parti pour l'Italie afin d'etudier de près a Rome, la question de l'acquisition de la Collection Borghèse. Il habite en Italie chez le Prince Sciarra dont il est le camarade et qui a une des plus belles collections du pays. Ecrivez au Prince Borghèse pour lui recommander mon ami qui etudiera avec lui la façon d'acquerir sa collection. Il y aura une entente a faire avec la Banque qui a fait saisir la collection et aussi avec le gouvernement à cause de la loi qui interdit l'exportation des objets d'art.

Si Mrs. Hearst veut ..... ment acquerir la Collection Borghèse, il serait necessaire pour elle de construire a San Francisco, un palais dont une

partie lui servirait pendant sa vie, d'habitation privée - l'autre partie, serait consacrée au musée proprement dit et serait ouvert au public, certain jours par semaine si elle désire faire profiter ses compatriotes de cette faveur.

Le palais demande une etude particulièrement sérieuse, tant au point de vue de l'architecture exterieure qu'a celui de l'amenagement interieur. Vous savez en effet que pour des tableaux aussi beaux il est indispensable d'amenager le contenant pour le contenu, avec des diffrence d'eclairage, de proportion, en rapport avec le genre de peinture.

Je suis tout disposé à éclairer Mrs. Hearst sur ce qu'il faut faire et ce lui faire etablir les plans de ce que je considere comme le mieux - mais encore faut il etre fixé sur ce que Mrs. Hearst veut faire, et peut faire. Cette collection peut etre vendue d'un jour ou l'autre à des musées, il donc de toute importance si Mrs. Hearst y pense, qu'elle me passe une procuration sur la façon dont elle veut s'en prendre je connais en autre un plafond de

(le 14 déc 91)

Paul Veronèse qui est admirable et qui pourrait decorer le salon d'honneur du plus beau musée du monde - Je suis sur que Mrs. Hearst peut faire, encore aujourd'hui un musée qui sera sa gloire, mais je le repete il faut se presser.

Croyez ma chère Zelmira de mes sentiments le plus affectueux

Geoffroy E.

Paris – 30 août 91 –

Je suis administrateur depuis 10 ans:
de la Cie La Foncière Incendie au capital de 40 millions.
de la Cie La Foncière Vie au capital 40 millions.
" " " " Transports et accidents 25 "
" " Société des Immeubles de France – 20 "
" " " de Travaux publics cons.on 3 "
cette société a construit un grand nombre de chemins de fer en France l'étranger – actuellement elle construit le Port de ... Bde ... sur – et le chemin de Jaffa à Jerusalem –
de la société d'Immeubles Bde Montmartre 4 millions
" " Cie du Parc de Bercy – 3 millions.
etc – – –.
Je suis en outre Maire de Froesuse (Oise) ci inclus quelques feuilles que j'ai déchirées sur de vieux rapports de plusieurs de mes affaires – pour les autres, je n'avais pas de rapports sous la main. Toutes ces sociétés sont dans une bonne situation – une entre autre, la société de

Travaux donne depuis longtemps des résultats excellents - les deux dernières années notamment, nous avons distribué 200 % du capital - nous avons actuellement pour plus de 100 millions de travaux en cours.

J'ai en outre un certain nombre d'affaires en participation ou — nom collectif - que je suis personnellement

antérieurement j'ai été officier au 14e Dragons - j'ai donné ma démission en 81 — — marié.

Croyez ma chère Selmira à l'assurance de mes sentiments le plus dévoué —

Cte G. de Kergorlay.

Our Neighbors in the Art Exhibitions.

Mr. Henry Muhrman's Works.

Last Saturday the Messrs. Dowdeswell inaugurated the winter season at their art galleries in New Bond Street with a private view of pastels, illustrative of Hampstead-heath by our neighbor, the well known landpainter, Mr. Henry Muhrman. Seven years have come and gone since this gifted artist first made his home in our midst and devoted himself to portraying the perennial beauties of the heath. Year by year, his charming canvases depicting nature in her serene and tender moods have occupied honoured places in the leading annual picture shows of London, and have won for him deserved distinction.

It is rare that success - artistic success - so complete, is achieved during the life of the painter. Nowhere is the clash of conflicting factions more fierce than in the art world of London. And yet we find art critics of such divergent views touching the pictorial treatment of interpreted nature as Messrs. W. E. Henley, Oscar Wilde, Frederick Wedmore, Graham R. Thomson, M. H. Spielmann, J. Humphrey Ward, William Sharp, Edmund Gosse, Stanley Little, Sidney Colvin, Harold Frederic, Marcus B. Huish, J. Comyns Carr, and Philip Gilbert Hamerton, united in commending the work of Mr. Muhrman as worthy the serious attention of all lovers of art for art's sake. Only the other day (Oct. 25th) the St. Stephen's Review, a journal as conservative in its art judgments as it is in its politics, referred as follows to Mr. Muhrman in discussing his exhibits at the present Grosvenor show of the Society of British Pastelists, of which he is a leading member:- "Mr. Henry Muhrman is to the fore

with some landscapes that will go far toward strengthening the growing impression among intelligent art-lovers that he is chief among contemporary landscape painters the world over. His touch is unerring, and he possesses in a marked degree that inherent faculty of selection peculiar to the masters of all time – that faculty, the lack of which condemns so many painters to remain forever among the vulgar and the commonplace. All his work has the supreme charm of distinction – that is to say, style. Lovers of nature at her best find in the subtle-toned landscapes of this painter a peculiar and enduring charm; all of his work at the Groevenor is of such uniform merit that to specify any particular drawing would be superfluous."

Mr. J. Staats Forbes, the well-known railway magnate, whose collection of pictures is one of the finest and best selected in the world, is a warm admirer of Mr. Muhrman's painting, and possesses half-a-dozen of his most notable works both in oil and pastel. The Hon. Mr. Justice Day is another of his stanch adherents. Mr. Muhrman's canvases are steadily advancing in value, and shrewd Bond-street dealers consider them first class investments from a financial point of view, apart from their rare artistic merit. The following lines were written on seeing a collection of Mr. Muhrman's landscapes in the gallery of Mr. Staats Forbes:–

Painter of pastoral idylls, lover of woodland scene,
Thou art at one with nature, surely her secrets are thine;

Night with its mellowed magic, morn with its
misty shein,
Glow on thy sinewous canvas, and quicken
thy brush divine,
Like fairy tales of childhood, clothed
with romance olden,
Or radiant dream faces by human eye
unseen:
The pause of peaceful twilights, the
glint of sunsets golden,
Spring to life at thy bidding, master
of visions serene.

M

Monsieur Amaury de Kergorlay; Mademoiselle Béatrix de Kergorlay, le Comte Florian de Kergorlay; le Comte et la Comtesse Jean de Kergorlay; Monsieur Pierre Donon; le Baron de Saint Didier; Messieurs Bertrand et Albert de Kergorlay; Mesdemoiselles Claude et Anita de Kergorlay; le Comte de Saint Périer; le Vicomte de Saint Périer; le Baron Armand de Saint-Didier; la Marquise de Rancougne; la Comtesse Raymond des Nétumières; Monsieur Staub; le Prince de Lucinge-Faucigny; le Comte Henry de La Bassetière; le Vicomte Gérard de La Bassetière; le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Arnault de La Bassetière et leur fils; le Comte et la Comtesse Guillaume des Nétumières; le Comte et la Comtesse des Garets et leur fille; le Baron Edouard de Bonnemains; la Baronne de Portal; Monsieur et Madame Braendlin; le Prince et la Princesse de Cystria; le Prince et la Princesse Ferdinand de Lucinge-Faucigny; le Prince et la Princesse Gérard de Lucinge-Faucigny; le Prince Rogatien de Lucinge-Faucigny, Lieutenant au 54.ème Régiment d'Infanterie et la Princesse Rogatien de Lucinge-Faucigny; le Prince et la Princesse Guy de Lucinge-Faucigny; le Comte et la Comtesse de Kergorlay; le Comte et la Comtesse Raymond de Kergorlay; le Comte Christian de Kergorlay; le Comte Pierre de Kergorlay; le Baron et la Baronne Gérard de Montesquieu; le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Larret; le Comte et la Comtesse de Prunelé; la Marquise de Vibraye, Douairière; le Marquis et la Marquise de Vibraye; le Comte Maxence de Vibraye; le Comte et la Comtesse René de Vibraye; le Vicomte de Vibraye, Colonel du 3.ème Régiment de Chasseurs, et la Vicomtesse de Vibraye; Madame Pauline de Vibraye, Dame de la Retraite; le Comte et la Comtesse Aristarque de Maleissye; le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Charles de Lorgeril; la Comtesse de Louvencourt; la Comtesse Raoul de Louvencourt; la Comtesse Alfred de Noailles; le Comte et la Comtesse de Louvencourt; Monsieur et Madame Lécuru; le Comte et la Comtesse Raoul de Louvencourt; la Comtesse Guillaume de Louvencourt; le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Henri de Louvencourt; le Comte Alexis de Noailles; l'Abbé de Noailles, Missionnaire Apostolique au Japon; le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Noailles; le Comte et la Comtesse Rémy de La Croix Laval; le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Sainte-Suzanne; la Comtesse Fernand de Vibraye;

Ont l'honneur de vous faire part de la perte douloureuse qu'ils viennent d'éprouver en la personne de

Monsieur Marie, Alain, François,

Comte Geoffroy de Kergorlay,

leur père, frère, beau-frère, oncle, neveu, cousin-germain et cousin, décédé le 12 Avril 1903, en son domicile à Paris, Avenue Bosquet, N.° 16.bis, dans sa 50.ème année, muni des Sacrements de l'Eglise.

Priez pour Lui!

Administration Spéciale des Funérailles, 2, Rue d'Anjou, Maison Henri de Borniol.

17:20 KERGORLAY, JEANNE, COMTESSE DE 1898-1910, n.d.

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c

making it yours and showing us thereby we are your true friends --
We have often been anxious - her health is still worrysome; she often feels depressed and not up to much work nor fit enjoyments
For the present, she is still, as you know, at Munich and her letters to Mrs Boles are very satisfactory -
I wish I could largely increase her mon --

16 bis Avenue Bosquet
Paris

Le 6 Janvier
[1898]

Dear Mrs Hearst
your sweet, affectionate letter so full of deep, true sympathy reached me some time ago and ever since I have frequently felt that through the wide distance that separates us, your heart has been

and still remains very
near ours who have
so cruelly been tortured.
— . The ending year
was very sad for us
all — and as the last
day was dying out
the pretty little china men
"enjoying a cup of tea"
brought me round
your kind wishes for
the coming one; I again
read in their greeting
what you wished us:
peace if it can be!

through the unknown
future —.
Now let me too say
dear, dear Mrs Hearst
how true my wishes are
for your health, and
repose, and joys and
satisfactions of every
kind you so thoroughly
deserve to possess —.
I hope you will come
over to us before 98 is
out, and that where
we are either Paris
or Florence you will
come to our home

In saying to with
emotion believe me
dearest Mrs Hearst
Yours most affectionately

Abbe G. de Kergoreay.

our mourning and
the presence of our
poor mysterious Keep
me from receiving or
taking her anywhere
but as time passes
and Paris fills I
will be happy to let
her meet friends of
mine and young
girls if you would like
her to do so — her
shyness in not liking
to speak french is a
drawback for her to
make acquaintances
as I should love to see

her do - for pretty and
sweet as she is, it
would be all pleasure --
If there is anything
in that line you
should like me to do for
her, pray do tell me
so in all simplicity --
I know this letter
will reach you in
California - my husband
I fear will have to
return there before long
for his business - he
owed very much like
to make his journey
coincide with yours,
and go, if such is still
your desire, with you
to Mexico and to the
mines his whole
mind is set upon --
Never - never shall I
thank you enough for
what you have done
for him and may
still do in the
way of helping
his strong energetic
capacities - you have
in him one who
will never fail.

Dear Madame

I have just received the two charming volumes you so kindly sent me which are truly most engaging to read by the delicate illustrations enclosed in nearly every leaf; I will have great pleasure in going through each one and the greeting conveyed to me and the friendly and affectionate feeling

Might be very empty days. Béatrix is in full studies giving her whole heart to them and succeeding well. Amaury still a child, is the sun beam of the old house, warming it all through till his time of struggle begins --

I hope dear Mrs Hearst if your dear girls do come over to France before you do, that you will count on me for any thing and every thing you would like done for them; I love la jeunesse and would be happy to have them either to stay with me if you would like the country for them or to see about them in Paris and help in every way for their studies — hoping to hear from you

Very sincerely yours
J. de Thezillat

they brought home very
deep to my heart.
I feel quite sure you think
of me, this long absence of my dear husband
after so many separations
being a great trial to
me!
He has now left Minersville
the snow having chased
him from the mountains,
and he will wait at
S.F. till "Golden note" calls
him. I trust the shaft will
not be too long attaining
the one hundred feet
needed and that soon
I will have him back
again --- if only for
a while —
his whole soul is in
America; I cannot and
will not therefore call him
away. Knowing what his
happiness will be when
rewarded of these hard
days; and surely he
will be! This thought must
be enough for me --
The children too are getting
very sweet filling up
more and more what

Ne pouvez vous pas vous de reprendre l'appartement 6 mois jusqu'au retour de Mr de K. serait aujourd'hui le plus simple —

Il reste 105f 89c dûs pour les contributions et payés par la concierge à une seconde réclamation du fisc —

Il reste aussi 100 fr dûs au concierge pour les rétributions de chaque mois que vous désiriez faire —

Mr de K. a employé les 100 fr que vous lui avez confiés (25 x. 25 Janv. - 25 décembre 25 février)

Je suis sûre qu'au reçu de ce mot vous voudrez

27 Juillet

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
BORNEL·
·OISE·

Chère Madame

Je suis désolée de venir aujourd'hui vous faire une demande qui, je l'espère cependant, ne vous semblera pas indiscrète - c'est ici, devant le départ de Monsieur de Kergorlay pour l'Amérique du Sud, demain 3 Juillet où divers intérêts l'appellent vous voudriez avoir l'extrême amabilité de mettre à mon nom au lieu du sien le chèque qui devra terminer

le compte ouvert entre vous et
Lui !
Je crois plus simple de
m'adresser directement à
Vous pour un petit détail qui
m'évitera des complications
d'autant plus qu'avec la
distance qui nous sépare
les communications sont
rares et difficiles –
Je suis dans le plus grand
embarras pour l'appartement
de la rue Marbeuf – votre bail
finit le 15 Juillet et je ne sais
étant seule et hors Paris
comment mettre vos meubles
à l'abri –
Autrefois j'ai prié Lelmiere de
vous en parler et en dernier
lieu j'ai aussi prié notre
gentille Florence de vous
demander une solution
devenue urgente mais nous
n'avons rien reçu !
L'absence de Lelmiere et vos
propres voyages en sont
certainement cause chère
Madame mais à cette
dernière heure dites moi
que faire ?

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
BORNEL·
·OISE·

bien de vouloir me tirer de
l'extrême embarras où je
suis des meubles — Il ne
me restera alors que le
regret de ne pas vous avoir
écrit tout directement —
vous n'y verrez que une
pensée de désérétion —
Bien vous vous mon souvenir
vous cherche et je serai
heureuse d'avoir de vos
nouvelles autrement que
par notre amie si dévouée
mais si occupée —

Nous avons été ravis de faire plus ample connaissance avec Florence — elle est délicieuse et je la bénis à Paris pour 4 ans au lieu de la voir aller à Londres —

J'espère que ce long séjour de Mr Bayard loin de sa famille en Europe, sera pour vous, Chère Madame un attrait de plus et que sans être partial pour Londres vous reviendrez et pour plus longtemps vers nous en France —

Mon mari pour son compte est ravi de son voyage en Amérique qu'il va faire deux de charmantes créatures —

Veuillez, Chère Madame accepter les respectueux hommages auxquels je joins mes meilleurs souvenirs et mes sentiments les plus distingués —

Vte Ed de Kergorlay

with pleasure I shall do so —
as a special favor in return
I beg you to consider me
quite a friend and therefore
entirely at your disposition
for anything you may
need — commissions dress bag
or any other for yourself or
your dear little niece —
Still with many regrets for
not having seen you believe
me dear Madame Hearst
yours sincerely

Mte G. de Thergorlay

3d December

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
BORNEL·
·OISE·

Dear Madame Hearst
I cannot say how sorry I
was not to see you at
your last passage through
Paris — I never fancied
you would leave in
such a hurry, or would
have been to say good
bye to you before your
starting for Italy —
Indeed your repeated
travels took you quite
away from us to my
deep regret as I had hoped

having the pleasure of
receiving you a little longer
at Rosbeck this autumne,
your first stay having
been such a short one —
I sincerely trust all
may bring you back soon
again to France —
You must try and feel
a small bit of your heart
left amongst friends to
be drawn back to
them as soon as possible —
Many things are still left
for you to see and enjoy as
your taste leads you to
all artistic pleasures
which are indeed the best
and most durable!
The sweet invitation you
so kindly offer me is most
tempting. I feel very
grateful to you for it
and although just now
with young children and
uncertain future, I cannot
accept it as I should like to
yet if you will allow me
to still hope and seize an
opportunity if possible, it

out of Paris this bad time of
the year when so few
pleasures are left to
country people - Skating is
our best for the river is
entirely frozen and
enchanting -
Mr de Kergorlay begs me to
remind him to your
Souvenir and myself with
many renewed thanks and
kindest love I remain
Dear Madame Yours most
Sincerely
Mte Ede Kergorlay

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
·BORNEL·
·OISE·

17th
8 January

Dear Madame Hearst
Your pretty photograph
made me the greatest
pleasure and I am
keeping it as the
kindest of remembrances
the likeness is very true,
pleasant and sweet
and I cannot thank you
enough for having sent it
to me! Also the kind
Souvenir to Béatrix - the
children are delighted
with their book who is quite

captivating their minds—
These few lines will follow
you to San. Francisco - May
they find you in perfect
health and bring you my
very best wishes for this
newly began year. I trust
it may be filled with joys
for yourself and those you
love and add every
blessing to your life—
I also hope it may bring
you back to France and
that this ~~short~~ stay is the
first sight of a longer one.
The weather now is very hard;
We were hoping to have
Miss Bagard for a few days
but a bad cold kept her
away and a visit we
ourselves had promised to
our cousin the Pte de
Mulinge Fauvigny has
delayed her coming down
to us— We are expecting her
again next week.
She is very attractive and
We love seeing her - it only
seems selfish wanting her

Mme. de Kergorlay

·FOSSEUSE·
STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
·BORNEL·
·OISE·

Thursday

Dear Madame Stuart
I find it very long to
stay till tuesday
without seeing you and
will come down to
you to morrow.
Both Mr. de Kergorlay
and myself, we shall
be delighted to accept

your kind offer to stay and have luncheon with you. Our train comes in at 11.35. We shall be able to be quai d'Orsay about twelve.

Hoping, I may after this first, short little visit, have the true pleasure of having you back with us Tuesday next and keep you

I beg of you dear Mrs Henry to believe me ever affectionately

Yours.

Ethel G. de Kergorlay.

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
·BORNEL·
·OISE·

Friday

Dear Madame Hearst
I am truly sorry not
to have been able to
come to Paris to see you
to day! Mme. de Kergorlay
will have told you so,
but I feel I must say
my disappointment
myself. Also how much
we are hoping, you

interesting journey.
And hoping soon to see
you, pray believe me
most affectionately
Yours.
Cte. G. de Kergorlay

are now planning "to
come to us" for a long
rest.
I intend running
down to you next week
to entice you back all!
I assure, as you know,
is but a quick and
very old home where
much sorrow has lately
past, but I trust you
will accept our welcome
as a heartfelt one, and
feel it your own.
We are longing to have
you dear Mrs. Hearst
not "en passant" but
for a friendly affectionate
stay.
May these few lines
find you well and
satisfied with your

How good of you to say all you do.
We can come down to morrow so we shall, most delighted to breakfast with you.
With respectfull regards from my husband and love to the girls and many, many thanks for your sweet affection, ever believe most truly in mine.

Jeanne

de Rougemont

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
·BORNEL·
·OISE·

Wednesday
26th of October

Our dear Mrs Hearst
My heart is too full of you not to say so!
Sympathy which was a first tie, has turned to deepest affection.
All in me overflows towards you, and my poor heart so worn and wrenched, clings to yours - the sweetest, the most

"lovable" I have ever met (with
..... you know who's)
the loss of my dearest ones,
who, with <u>him</u> and the
children filled my whole life
has much shaken me - though so
much is given me still -
now, I feel you are one of
these dear ones come back to me,
that in you, I can depend
- and to you give, that part
of love I thought I never more
could give.
Your last words of affection
have filled my very soul!
Yet, I have had the courage
to keep them to myself wishing
you to have the joy of
repeating them not myself..
Don't laugh at me "you are
not an earthly woman"
Your advice to the female
home, has left great emptiness;
We shall all remember
the past few days and long
for those, when you will
more and more come to
us and feel it yours -.
Just as I am now writing,
here comes your new letter.

Mme. de Rougemont

·FOSSEUSE·
STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
BORNEL
·OISE·

seems, yet it will come; and
soon we will feel it near!
Last Sunday we had the tiny
School feast - Hardly could I
believe we had gone to it "ten"
months ago. it seems to me so very
short a time, where passed, and
such a long the to see return ...
All the people asked for you
and Geoffrey toasted to you!
And I, dearest, I had the joy of
giving since back, both to the
chicks and to the old far more
than before, you know so - with
no needle of my own - but both
a constant "God bless and keep you"

sent them to you.
We should, both M. and I, very much like to know how Agnes is feeling. She is a dear child!
M. wants to write to her —
We too very much want to have Annie's drawing room photo. You kindly said we might have.
We feel sure she was the best that day and could love having of her, what we can.
I quite understand the pleasure you had seeing her pretty and happy! Your sweet heart is filled with others joys — but is your field!
Every moment, just now, must be filled to with new books, new expectations — the coming month being the great closing and opening one.
We saw by the Figaro Mr. Pascal had sailed.
Is not then to yourself my dear dear friend and sometimes just when at rest think of one who loves you and is for ever

Your Ron.

Jeanie

Jeffrey wishes me to say he has seen for the Cartonnier and will write to you as soon as he can get it finished; he had to find good hands to put it in to, to get it finished the first poor man being in a bad state

With so hopes of success

finish his year's work with his master and dear little U2 recover under the Doctor's care. She has recovered all right and now we are hoping for the benefit which is begining to appear.
I must here say dearest while speaking of this, that no one but yourself and aunt de Blancourne knows of the small operation - so useless it is to have gossip over such matters!
In another two or twelve days we shall be going to Dangu for a week. Dangu belongs to the Pozzo's you went to in Paris and who keep on expecting your visit in Corsica. It is a lovely place, Geoffroy longed to take you to. All this will be for next time! Far as it still

FOSSEUSE
STON POSTE TEL 3 KIL
BORNEL
OISE

August 20th

Dearest Phoebe

Our last letters crossed and time has slipped speedily since -
I got a little sweet note from you from the boat just as mine had started - many times I read it - it was so much yourself!
You cannot realise how my heart keeps with you and what a loss you are to me since gone! I keep following

you through, doing my best
to cheat separation and be
yours at all your looks.
Part of my life has been to
spent with thoughts afar.
Now again they flitter from
coast to coast as, at last, we
have found a place for
January in Cornwall at a highly
recommended tutor of the
University, father of four
children of his own, all home
for holidays.
Geoffrey took our "Monkey" car
and spent a few days at
Launceston seeing the place
and people and getting a good
impression of the whole.
We felt sad leaving, which of
course made me feel bad, but
I think it is good for him
both to be abroad and far from
home so I have to overlook those
mother's feelings you too, know
so well!
His letters are now brighter, he
enjoys lovely excursions partly
on bicycle and has good
swimming and plenty of games.
Just as he left, he got the
treasured bicycle - your dear gift
to him - it is in the tourelle here
where he put it himself awaiting
his return in a month, it is lovely;
We came to Fressenneville the 15th of
July having wished to let January

Married to a Rouge. The bride staggered till the Autar by a peevish mother was leaving with spy - perhaps is this the way to train girls to matrimony. You will remember dogs not poor Francoise de Luinge at Côte au Nos, who I say died lately. The "good old lady" as you called her. Good indeed so much so, that we all shall miss her greatly; Geoffry went to her funeral at Côte au Nos where he had not returned since our trip together, the whole population was in tears testimony of an other age!

16 bis Avenue Bosquet
July 15th

My dearest Phobe
You are back again since weeks, I know, to your dear Hacienda and ourselves, we shall now in a few days be returning to Fossemee; just before doing so, I must send you a word of Love!

The The

I did send to Washington perhaps never reached you as you were starting at the time, and if this should be, what ever can you be thinking dearest our very deadly silence my life not being over burdened like yours. The loss of the letter would not be great the alpha and omega of its being is certainly that we are longing for you all of us, and that we <u>all</u> keep loving you, yet I hope it reached you.

I gave you no news of Beatrix's "ébats dans le monde" as the only got two balls and a dinner and was then stopped by the death of our dear cousin Pte de Lauriage with six weeks intervening. Of course at present all is over with expired season! We have had weddings nearly every day till last week. One of the very last was a Bois Feline cousin

don't don't let me be a day without hearing of the longed for, hoped for return!

Beatrix, at present for two days at Dangu with the Pozzo di Borgo's, will write to Agnès in a short time - she studies Guitar with a Spanish master since a month and often speaks of the good time she would have now, if only the Cowd have dear little Agnès.

Love to the girls —
and with constant thoughts and ever loving heart, believe me
Dearest your son.

the day before she died Pauline de Lusinge (Anne would well remember) her third son's wife had a boy. All the young women are busy the same way; the eldest Lanjuinais has a girl and the second she just a boy.

I wonder what is thought of in America of the Berray - Castellane marriage the young man is one more father intelligent I fear. "pink and white" much Bmi's style!

an elderly dowager
going through the Trianon
Palace of the Avenue du
Bois exclaimed lately
impressioned by the
marble aspect "Mais
c'est un aquarium
plein de poissons rouges"
The 'poissons' were the
liberty men and the vast
emptiness of the rooms
"C'est un aquarium"
Gossip must flow.
The second Castellane, Jean's
wife has just bought back
Valençay, one of the finest
old Chateaux of France.
it belonged to her father
Duc de Talleyrand-Périgord
and having a share, she
bought in the rest - at
least part of Chateau - it
is a pleasure to those.
who shudder at the
semitic invasion.

I hope dearest Phoebe you
will give me a line of
good news through the
summer if they by cable
and that indeed nothing
may in any way trouble
you - If planes of a trip
over, could be fixing.....

of course, will be at Mr. Greffulhe's in that pretty house rue d'Astorg full of Jews you could not see because they was Jew; also at Mme de Pénitte, Mr. de Moustier Chabrol, Prof. Montesquieu .... I hope no more!
To be up to taking her which will be great pleasure to me. I have followed and am following still Swedish Massage for my weak point. It seems to do me good.
Now is not this plenty

16 bis Avenue Bosquet

9th of April

My dearest Phoebe
It seems ages since I last wrote to you and yet more time passes, more my heart calls for you!
Having heard no "tidings" of your coming this spring. I feel it all very bad for the present and try to look on - It seems impossible you should not come at all and

impossible, I will think it till the end.

We have been having snow and frost, so much so, that I did not dream having Beatrix home and have left her at Antibes where she will remain till the 20th of this month - friends have been her going from here and they all write me she looks her best, her eyes are better too, though not cured yet.

On her return, I mean to take her out a little to a few "bals blancs" but only to a few for this season.

Her first ball will be the 10th of May at one of my friends Vcte d'Amieu who has a daughter 18's age.

How sorry I am dear little Agnes is not here. If you had allowed me to take her with us it would have been such pleasure to us both.

Perhaps will it be another year...

The other girls dances

to coat you carrying off
in 1899. which at that
time were to be sold
for 30.000 fr. needing
5000 fr. reparation.
(cupids playing in a
landscape)
did I tell you the last
Lanjuinais has been
married to Cte d'Argenson
a very satisfactory
marriage. and that
in your name we sent
a small table (coffee
d'ancien) Marie Lanjuinais
asked your address
and must have

of our selves! yet I
must hasten still to
say dearest how
deeply touched we
both were, I and mysely
at your wishing Mr Clark
to take the money we
were anxious to invest
in safe shares, - keep
guard of it, and give
us 5%.
your tender affection
finds us ever grateful;
unfortunately we can
send but little at
present and have

chequed only 10.000
dollars, but later on, we
shall confide more to
you I hope.
Here all is low and
expenses great.
Geoffrey too is anxious
to succeed in the Mexico
wood matter and is
looking out to hit at
the right people.
If he does not succeed
in France he will look
round in Belgium where
many reliable people
undertake business.

The the thing, in Paris,
which our rises although
politic matters keep so
dark is the constant
bibelot fever. – when
fine buys fine.
150000 francs have been
offered just now to the
Vallery's friends of
ours for 5 tapisseries des
Gobelins and have
been refused. The offer
comes from England.
Geoffrey was wild the
other day seeing repaired
and valued 160.000 fr.
two panneels he wanted

thanked you before
we you heard of
your gift; How
bad of me!
As a proof of all
forgiveness do dearest
ask Me of your dear
girls to write either to
Ma or to me every thing
about you all.
It is with a heartful
of Love, I keep ever
loving you and thinking
of you in every way.

Let me our hope "au
prochaine revoir" and
kiss you fondly
from far as I would
were we together!

Yours devotedly

Jeanie

16 bis Avenue Bosquet

Wednesday 28

My Dearest "Phoebe"
My thoughts are so
constantly flying up the
hill, I cannot not let
a few alights and bring
you the old old wish
of a brighter happy
New Year.
May God bless you.
Give you all you wish
for, enlargening your

you will ever find in
me, believe me your
ever affectionate.

Leonie

The chicks wish too to
say 'happy New Year'

Leonie de Rothschild

ever spreading circle of
joys!
We feel very sorry not
having you with us for
the pudding and holy
although "Egyptian's".
are sure have heaps of
treasures to display and
for the season, customs
you will enjoy with your
love for "Couleur locale"
We both, Jeffrey and I,

to Steve speak of you
and feel you are the one
nature most endowed
we know most gifted,
and open to all pleasures
of mind and soul,
also the most attaching
by charm and sweet
true goodness
Dearest dolly me say
this as it rises in my
heart and with love

16 bis Avenue Bosquet

July the 4th

My dearest Phoebe
My thoughts and heart have both kept with you so close and constantly that I cannot realise time and distance! I sadly miss you - this is the the thing I do realise.
Your two dear letters reached me and gave me pleasure because they were a piece of

We are intending to leave for Florence end of next week - the weather keeps cool, rendering the stay in Paris very tolerable but a change is now necessary for us all and I am longing to be off to the green.
How I wish I was going to have you there to my son Ley with nothing to carry you off but "Dolly" in the woods.
So day at the d'Harcourt's entrée. I was speaking of you to Marie Lanjuinais who was truly sorry not having seen you since Britany and who most

Your loving affection —
The first one crossed my
two, telling you about Mr.
and the second was the
"adieu," which was like a
second parting after the
one I so deeply felt here.
how you are home or
very nearly so —. thanks
for having thought of
me just on landing — I
too was counting the days
and following you all
the way —.

Since your departure my
greatest care and hope
you know so, has been Mr.
the small operation went
well and she has recover-
ed her ordinary life
having only to spare the
troubled eye; Before knowing
if any good will come
of it, we must wait a
few months — the Doctor
hopes the may improve
in ~~the~~ sight and at all
events be spared those
constant relapses the so
often has had —.

I am well. We will have
so much to take up for Helas
I lost the best of you being
so often unable to move.
We just hear Silvia is
thinking of coming over.
What an unexpected decision.
It will be great pleasure
seeing her again and joy
to us if her trip over may
be of benefit to her, dear
soul - she deserves to succeed
although she is not always
moderate in her views - but
then her heart too overflows
and if this her friends can
but be grateful to her -
such little true affection is
rooted on this earth.
And now must I adieu again!

Specially told me to
remind her to you never
to say she was expecting
you in September 1900
where was the world
either Kergueleneu or Gaston
I also Thursday last had
a good chat about me
dear Phoebe with the
Duc de Broglie I was
sitting next to, at
dinner - He also regretted
having been at Josselyn
and hoped you would
come with Jeffrey and
me to stay with him

Dear Mary

Wife and himself at
your next trip over.
Eugène the La Villegontier's
are marrying that unsay-
-able Fibbing daughter of
theirs! And the mother
begged me to inform you
of her offspring's happiness.
The young man is very
nice, good family, good
fortune, pleasant manners
and is well cultivated. I have
known him ever since
he was a baby - he is
only 24 and delicat
looking - "narrow shouldered"
which in a man is bad looking
there must be always the hair.
I hope he will be strong enough
to be the young cousins
master in life at all events,
and not get squashed.
They are to marry at La
Villegontier in October -
Mr Cousin wanted very
much to know whether
you would not be back
and come with us to them
for this great event.
I, who never stir, would
have gone down had
you really been here - this
country wedding in
Brittany would have been
amusing to see and
all the friends going to it
are nice -.
If only - when you do return

16 bis Avenue Bosquet

Monday 12th

My dearest Phoebe
My heart has been full
of you ever since you
have left us and in
saying we both miss
you fearfully, I
know you feel it true
and just as it is –
If I did not get
write and only tablet
back the pleasure I

I feel a few lines
must reach you at
once – you could not
understand my silence
otherwise and mostly
could not forgive me
letting you ignore this
day's anxiety and
hope.
I write and send you a
line to morrow my
dear dear friend and
with constant regret having
left you for so long and
great great emptiness
ever believe me singly
your own
Jeanne

Wednesday

had Wednesday you had had
a pleasant journey
and a lovely day with
Anne's presentation, it
is because, since friday,
I have passed horrid
hours, looking forward
to the fixed date (which
was this morning)
of our dear little Gladys's
operation.
It was done at eleven
to day - and well
done assures the Doctors.
It is now four, and
she is not suffering.

She was most brave
over it all and so was
her poor father, who's
very heart bleeds while holding
her. Chloroforme was
not used only cocaine
she never stirred and
would see all the
preparations, cheering
us by her courage
and good spirits.
May this horrid trial
be the end of our long
passed troubles.
I cannot write much
being still so anxious
although without reason I hope.

faith an old friend of ours who has a villa there.
She is once more having pains and rheumatism troubles which worry me greatly. She was well in summer time, but as usual, dampness seems fatal to her.
Just on her 18th birthday on the 18th of August, I had her photo made, and by Zilmira. I will send you one. her look is girlish and simple and will I think please you.
As I mention Zilmira, I must say she stayed with us some time. Her visit brought back old days. She

Florence the 29th of September

My dearest Phoebe
Ever since your telegram telling us of your anxieties and the giving up of your trip abroad, we were both constantly thinking of you, both fearing the sad issue and feeling deeply for you.
No heart, more than mine, can bless sympathize

with your sorrow dearest.
I know the void of that
the affection love. which
keeps its place apart from
all others.
I also know how much least
to your own grief. Another grief.
your poor mother's, is an
overbuerdening sorrow to you.
How I wish we could only
meet! It is in hours of
affliction, separation is worse.
and friendships best —.
Would not a change, even
so short might it be - be
necessary to you dearest?
everything in me says it is
and how I do do wish you
might resign to rest.
your room. Avenue Bosquet. is
always awaiting you and
if you did not like crossing
alone. Jeffery would with
pleasure, go over and fetch
you, do you not know this?
We are at Fontainebleau still, but
soon will be returning to Paris.
Beatrix Mott likely will go
for a little time to Antibes (in
the south)

Mme de Nieuwenhuy
Gryspeerdtsy, Nov. 20.

is good and faithful
to those she love, and I
am sorry to see her sail
the 28th that is to say in
a few days.
Did I ever tell you in past
letters of our poor Pozzo di
Borgo's fearful trouble
this summer. losing with
typhoid fever the of their
two daughters. a girl of
sixteen!
They often speak of you
and lately we have been
much together.
Adieu my dearest friend
might it be "au revoir"

and "à bientôt"
These Lines, what ever you
decide, will tell you more
Than our True Sympathy,
Also of my Constant Love
which our surrounds you.

Jeanne

May I say the Children too
join in our sympathy.

we are free or bound to
complete the cure hi: de
Florian began last season.
Valognes will come in
next for August and
Fossence with Madame
de Florian's place in
Ile et Marne for
autumn day's --
Headin and Irene with
baby extend coming to
us at Valognes.
My dearest Phe I shall
soon let you know about
the formalities I am
to take this week at the
embassy for Mr Clark to be
invested with power of
acting for me towards Mr B.

Waiting to day
to send my
love and
blessings to you
Ever
Yours
Phoebe

Dearest Phoebe
I have got the food
news of your safe
arrival through Mr
d'Aguin and want
to say how relieved
am to know you have
crossed in good
condition - I have
thanked him and
have told him I would
be pleased to see his wife
any day she would
like to come and see
me.

Marie de Florian

Invitation from Mr d'Aguin.

to speak of you will always be so dear to me - for I miss you sadly my dearest; and though I could not see you as I should have loved to do - yet I felt you near -
Now you are ever near at heart - but some to others ... it is hard.
To morrow, at last, we are marrying our young niece and ending teas and dinners given for them. - Strange to say a nephew now of Mr. de Floriana is just starting the same under: taking - and the wedding being 4th of July we cannot go to London as we were planning 18th of this month. for Ascot — the 5th of July we shall leave either for London still - or else for mountain air - the doctor will decide whether

de Rougemont

to you at Nice.
You will see I have followed
your advice and been
"through dentist work" the
tooth is <u>in</u>. Very well done
and done I am sure by
your young compatriot with
the desire to do his best
for your sake. He spoke
so nicely of your lovely mind
and generosity to California
and what "they" <u>all</u> young
students owed you.
It is <u>but</u> true, yet pleasing
to hear when <u>so</u> true.
Adieu Chérie - à Bientôt -
With all all my love
Jeanne

See how the
pretty Filipize
stands
and looks to
you to Cairo
- I have
the other
the other day
here at home - it is
and friends
other young
friend with
Surely be
delighted.

My Phoebe dear
I have just got your dear
letter and, in haste, I
answer it, knowing where
to reach you.
Your cards from Jerusalem
came to me a short time ago
and handing them too, to
write at once I did so at
home at Véali's following
Mr. d'Aguin's advice - the
letter must have been lost.
You are so <u>dear</u> to be anxious

over me and the Love of that
word gives me joy.
We are well, thank God - and
have been so while you have
been away; every day my
thoughts - some time or other went
to you. - I felt you were happy -
resting from worry - enjoying
beauty - and something of it
came back to me.
Now seeing you soon - fills my
heart.
I hope you will go to the Gallia
and in a short time move to
the apartment - the view is so
lovely - freshness and air so
perfect, you will soon feel home
as soon as sheltered there.
As you say - to begin you need
little furniture and will
judge for better what you
would like where one in the
halles.
for cook and maid, I will try
to help you and am going to day,
going to ask for a woman
cook I know of. which lately
was looking out for a place -
till you come, I shall go on
asking and say to friends
what you need - I know to
well what the peace should be!
I feel as soon, as you are back,
we shall have so much to say
that, to day, I only want
the wings to fly to you - my
I am longing for the return.
Let me know where and
when exactly for me to go

although, till now, he has not
come across any work
your boying. When he gets
fixed on the matter, he
will write to you.
And how must I say
adieu! Do give me a
line dearest if you are
not over worried with work.
I am longing to get your
dear news and dear words
of affection and send you
all those of my own truest
attachement. Ever

Mme. de Bergerac

with you. You know how
much I should have loved
being with you too, in all
quietness just for your
own sweet self - and Bx
the same regretting so, the
ties that kept us back. —
and .... such ô such I
say and suppose!
He has been busy with
business which, I hope,
may be good for him;
and is still at present
ending important transac-
tions for his entire discharge

of the affaires he was engaged in six years ago. — Six long, weary years that have worn and worried me many many days and nights.

We through it all has been so good and strong, that the ending although a last cost, is perfect relief. We have been a few times to the Opera and to the Français and are returning to night with the Vogüé's and the Princesse d'Henin — a cousin. I feel I must not bury Geoffroy and must go on for the young. Béatrix is a treasure to me and boy a good little man, while the bigger ones are all doing well. I say all this to you as I know how you do feel for my cares and hopes. — Geoffroy has been looking out for your screens and has not forgotten the lacey stands

Mrs Bolles has not been favourable which seems unjust, while here we have had Spring - I say have had, for now since four days we are under snow showers quite shivering. I hope your clouds have passed and are all here. The rest and peace and happiness will be so great for you, if you can enjoy sun and have the lands of glory you are going through, lit in the right hue.

I am sure your dear girls must be enchanted and enjoy their happiness being

The 1st of February

My dearest friend
time passes on never seeming to give me those few moments I have long been searching to write to you -
Could you, through silence, ever suppose I forget you though, even a tiny <u>love</u> bit, when on the contrary heart and mind are so constantly with you -!
We have just been through

a fearful shock by the sudden death of a young friend — Mamy de Tonty, Mr de Beauvoir's eldest son — I cannot remember whether he was at Sandricourt that evening we went together or not as we so often met him there.

We had seen him at the Opera a few days before as he had come in our box at one of the entracts — He was well and full of that worldly fun and go your quick eye had noticed in his mother and step father. His sudden death quite <u>iced</u> me and threwed us for many days in close contact with his poor mothers despair, I have ever since been haunted with what my own grief had taught me "in the midst of life we are in death" and for our young ones have felt what a lesson too! But let my turn this page and come to your pleasures the weather, I heard, through

Thursday Morning

Dearest

I was so sorry about
yesterday missing
you, mostly as I had
wanted sadly going
to you and was
kept from it.
<u>So</u> day I have one

Mrs. Dr Kingsley

short obligation but
can be with you part
of the day —
If you would like to
come for me in your
auto at three, I
could stay with you
till five and let
you do what you have
to.

I would only have
to ask you to wait
for me ten minutes
at one door if you
would not mind.

I am sad as the
last days pass my
dearest one as I so
truly love you.

Jeanne

· FOSSEUSE ·
· STON · POSTE · TEL · 3 KIL ·
BORNEL ·
· OISE ·

Chère Madame

Je ne puis assez vous dire combien je suis ravie et touchée que votre si courte visite à Fosseuse ait pu vous laisser un souvenir agréable —

Il a fallu beaucoup d'indulgence de votre part et j'espère bien que vous voudrez bien nous la conserver vos sévères

heureux Mr. de Kergorlay et moi de vous revoir plus longtemps sous votre toit –

J'espère que votre grippe est passée et que le nouveau voyage de vendredi ne vous fera pas trop de fatigue.

Ma soeur me prie de la nommer auprès de vous chère Madame et moi-même joignant mon souvenir au sien je vous demande de trouver ici l'assurance de mes sentiments les plus distingués

Mlle G. de Kergorlay

Mercredi

pleasure of having Agnès to breakfast and taking them both to the Sorbonne "chimie et littérature"
Although it was a little too hard for Agnès's french, yet she enjoyed it and quite charmed me with her lively mind and spirit. She is a dear girl, and Mr regrets her departure. If you will allow it, in Spring, perhaps they might dance and ride at the school - they would love it —.
If Agnès can she will come round Sunday to luncheon and go with Amaury

16 bis Avenue Bosquet

My dearest friend
The good news your kind télégramme brought delighted us and gave us the fearfullest regret not being with you!
Geoffroy is quite at lost without you.
Your tastes are so similar - your news in so many ways alike,
Your fine, sweet natures,

let the Jays so, in so
many ways too alike,
that, when with you, he
really is most happy —
He just loves showing you
what <u>you</u> <u>love</u> to see, feeling
in you an echo to all
his fondest hobbies and
besides these things of
art he finds equally
in you the echo of all
other sentiments — sound
judgment and deepest
affection.
How can he not miss
you kind. me too my
dear dear friend!
I am sure you are now
enjoying every hour in
Rome; time too short
here, will fly there —
blessed are those, who to
face life and know how
to fill it.
Your dear little Agnes, like
Béatrix, will be one of
these privileged ones —
I read yesterday the

Mme. de Bergerac

and Miss Debs for a
ride on the wheel in a
remote part of the
bois –.
I also hope to take Anne
and Agnes to morrow for
the presents you wish
them to choose and
Jeffroy will meet us
as he thinks he knows
just what you want
to be bought.
We has been to Fontainebleau
these past days and
at Sandricourt where

there has been two days
of good shooting —
Knowing my dearest
friend how much you
write, and have to
write, let me beg of you
not to answer this letter,
only send us, at times,
good news through the
cable, and leave me the
pleasure of telling you
all about us all in
exchange.
It is with constant
thought and affection, I
ever keep near you and (and)
you the tendrest love.

Jeanie

Friday 9th of A.

to shops for you and has
his eyes opened in all
directions to catch some
good occasion but lost
having you to enjoy at
Rue the looked for
treasure. Takes off the
very best of the velvet
sports.
Adieu Dearest!
I fear these lines will only
go to morrow as a visit has
interrupted them; May
they carry my sweetest
love to you and Jeffrey's
faithful hommages. J.

Telegraphic address
Kergor
Paris

16 bis Avenue Bosquet

Mardi

Dearest Phoebe
All is still for the
best.
Béatrix has had a
pretty good night
with no fever and
only a slight headache - no pain in
the eye.
The Doctor was satisfied
this morning and
hopes she may have

the bandage off at
the end of the week.
Yours seem yet fearfully
slow to me but my
heart by degrees is
enlightening and will
I hope, some day
rejoice.
It is with impatience I
am now expecting news
from your dear self.

I know Silas too well
that are both your days
and your nights to be
selfish enough to ask
you to write, but a cable
now and than will always
give me the greatest
pleasure ..... and
a letter whenever you can the
deepest one.
Jeffrey Jules very lonely
without you. He has been

who might know
of something right.
I will you know
be so grateful to you
even without the
"good result"

yours

And for boy dearest?
Do you really think
you could without too
much worry ask
around you where we
could in all safety
send the little man
for two months.
July and August.
I should have prefered
a well kept school

It seems so strange
all should close as
so many parents in
England are absent
and have to leave
I suppose, their
Children during
holidays --
I should also like
sea side --

If a nice School
cannot be found
We could fall back
on a nice home.
Catholic circle.
and boys his age.
I fear this may
"bother" you but for "worlds"
do not worry over it
my dearest friend
and only kindly ask
those of your friends

Wednesday
8th of March.

My Dearest Phoebe.

All this has come so suddenly, I cannot realize it, nor believe that at the present moment it is you that have lost the beloved one!! how, not only my bibid thoughts, must I live you, but even my

with "Good husband" these gifts of your sweet nature.

Greece and Italy open treasures to you. Only you have little time to ~~testow~~.

I never answered your sweet letter, expecting her back daily - watching for your loved footsteps return instead to is Victor, even by sifting for a visit trip with Agnes.

With truest love and constant thoughts ever believe me dearest your Non Affectionate

Lord Houghton
The only
Wife of Richard
Monckton Milnes

last slumbering ones!
I feel so sure you are
pleased to have "my
good husband" as
your cable called him
that. I just rush back
the sight of having
lost him.
As to his delight going
to you, it was without
mixture. He just
smiled and was gone!
The smile surely met
you this very day and
now both of you. I know
are going to be perfectly
happy for a good
time —
You are truly the right
woman for him — your
tastes and feelings
run a'head together.
How I wish I had
in me your go and
life and strength of
mind and soul and
youth of all things.
Yes it is, loving you as
I do, I am delighted
you should share

Were necessary.
also an Auto: Garrage and
Water Supply in the yard
adjoining -
And in the House a W.C.!!
for friends on the first floor;
You know the Lack existing
that way! (and two rooms furnished
upstairs - end and middle room.)
We have not had many
people, as workmen have
been about ever since we
are returned, but just
Lately we have, never the less,
had members of the family
my dear brother's in Law, Berthe
de Loizmont and a few of
Lavin's relation's.
We return to Paris the 28th,
spend a week there, and
go for a few day's near

Fontenay Bornel - Oise
Dec. 17th

My dearest Phoebe
May these lines of Greeting
and Love find you
well and happy -
May all the unknown
coming days do the same;
I am constantly thinking
of you and sad the
strain of Life should
spread over us both the
veil of silence - our affection

is deeper than this silence
yet we equally, I know,
would love to shake it.
I wrote to you from
Labrosse Madame de Florian's
Home near Fontainebleau;
since, we came to Fontainebleau
and are here still —
quietly together - in peaceful
rest of mind and health.
These two "words" will be
a satisfaction to your
friendly Heart.
Xavier has undertaken a
few needed improvements
in the dear Home which
interests him and makes
it more comfortable without
touching a single of
the loved things put by
my dear Geoffroy.
The improvements are simply
for service.
I have a new "lingerie" for
Home linen in the lower ones
my dressing "room with useful
walled-in cupboards. Shaped
in the room:
a "Sechoir" built in the
dependance yard for drying
the linen near the washing
House before bringing it to
the laundry.
Two servants could not
bend to poor old Victorines
devotedness and these helps

always the same said in Love. "God bless you and keep you"

I send you my best in affection, and Mr. de Florian wishes to add his respectful souvenir and best greetings.

Yours

Yours at Bafraisière

at Madame de Wendel's a relation of Xavier's and an old friend of mine.

Perhaps later on, may we go to Rome.

This plan is yet distant and therefore in God's hands.

If we can leave and go, it would be in March to stay with Count Vitali who has a residence there.

He is French, yet every winter goes to Rome.

an exception to French
customs for we none
of us, in general, have
homes abroad.
He has lost his wife this
summer and has much
asked us - his daughter
in law, also a friend of
mine and relation to
Lavin being Mlle de
Radaillac, will go; and
this is a double
attraction.
If madame de Morian's
health is not too shattered
and my own children
well, we shall leave
Paris six weeks around
Spring.
Beatrix and baby are
all right - though Bee's
eyes still worrying her
poor child!
Annancy is well too -
I trust dearest you have
not personal troubles and
anxieties with the brest. Bay
I have thought of you
in these upset times.
May my last word be

Mercredi 27 Septembre

Chère Bonne amie

J'ai reçu vos deux dernières lettres me donnant votre nouvelle adresse.

J'ai reçu aussi un mot de Mr Hearst contenant un chèque de 750 frs pour solder le compte que j'ai avancé pour elle - appartement contributions, frais de concierge -

Le tout est payé et j'ai les reçus en main -

À présent reste de nouveau la question du renouvellement du bail -

Je vous ai demandé il y a longtemps ainsi qu'à Mr Hearst ce que je

vos désespoirs pauvre amie sur la crise monétaire me fait une peine affreuse pourtant - Je comprends bien votre embarras et personne n'y prend part plus vivement - Vite bouille qu'elle passe ! Vous tenez avoir confiance dans la bonté à venir à Mr. York que vous voulez faire les temps ci - Je veux l'avoir avec vous et espérer -

Laissez aller nos bibelots sans trop exiger si vous voyez que les prix demandés ne peuvent être atteints - Certaines choses que vous avez tout bonnes : le Rigault en est une -

Le Lantara une autre (vue Hollandaise)

devais faire à ce sujet, j'espérais recevoir une instruction en temps voulu mais nous voilà à la fin du terme sans aucune indication —
On ne peut plus louer par 3 mois — Je n'ose pas prendre l'appartement pour un an.
Je le laisse donc aller et vais prendre au nom de mon répétiteur une chambre dans le même quartier à 50 fr. par mois avec 10 fr. pr la surveillance —
Ce sera une économie pour Mrs Hearst et les meubles seront en lieu sûr dans une pièce aérée et saine au premier étage —
Ils ne seront pas abîmés dans le transport ce que je craindrais en les mettant dans un quartier éloigné et aux étages du ciel —
Au lieu donc de 100 fr. par mois de loyer 110.85 de contribution portes et fenêtres ~~par trimestres et~~ 25 fr. par mois au concierge il n'y aura plus que

60 fr. par mois —

J'agis comme pour moi 2 même ne pouvant faire autrement puisque vous ne me guidez pas —
écrivez moi je vous en prie de suite que c'est bien et que cela convient à Mrs Hearst —
J'envoie mon répétiteur prendre la chambre et faire le déménagement

Conditions –
Nous venons ici à l'occasion
d'avoir l'Etat major du
2me corps d'armée avec
général et 10 officiers dans
la maison à l'occasion
des grandes manœuvres et
de la revue à Beauvais –
Monseigr le duc d'Aumale
était à Sandricourt pendant
8 jours pour suivre les
mouvements et nous avons
eu là un charmant
dîner la semaine dernière
avec le Prince, le Mte de Lange
Mr de Chazelle Mr de
Clinchamps, le colonel et
18 cuirassiers!
Tout le pays est en l'air
l'aspect en est des plus
jolis avec chevaux et
canons partout –.

Je reste à Fosseuse jusqu'au 20 Octobre puis à ce moment-
Bais avec les enfants à Vauchez chez les Sommier et à Frossay
Bois chez les Wagram —
Vers le 15 novemb. je revinrai attendre le retour de mon Jeffroy qui ne tardera pas à le moment —
Il faudra alors roucouler un peu et mes projets ne sont pas plus loin —
Ecrivez le plus possible Chère Zelmira — Mes bons souvenirs bonnes nouvelles des Kanengue du Chatelet en moment et des Pleurs rentrés à Agen —
Mille tendresses et mon bien affectueux souvenir je vous embrasse de tout cœur.

Jean

Mon frère Geoffroy

télégraphiez "Arrangement Conviendrait pour

de Kanengue

They accept you
should take it 15th of
April -
Besides the 1300, you
would have 5 fr for
éclairage, chauffage,
ascenseur, tapis,
eau et gaz --
I cared seeing once
more rue de Lugnes
appartmt and taking
M-d'aquin - it is
not comparable -
yesterday it looked
very dark and small
and the waste ground was
being dug out for a building

No 6
No 7
and toilette room with
bath a very pretty room
to give to a guest.
No 8
No 9 small rooms
with their toilette room
Toilette & can hold
a bath tub by
changing the toilette
table - bath tub would
take it's place and
a small corner stand
could be put in the
corner.
No 10 good main
room; place for
cuboards, sufficient light
all the day and
beautiful view
fresh air

Large Light Kitchen -
Small Office for Servants
dining room -
Food pantry.
4 Servants rooms -
2 Separate Cellars - one
for wine - one for wood.
The whole flat warmed
with Water pipes.
I think dearest you would
like it -
The architect, by chance,
was just in the house -
He came to us and
seemed willing to put
the baths in, saying he
wanted a written offer
for price and length of
tail - He would also paint
white the called billiard
room (No. 4) which is now
an ugly brown.
You must stick to 83 Boo.
One can feel they want
to rent off.
The apartment though is
fully worth the price
and will easily [illegible] but
it is right to profit being
first and the house just
finished, being
or nearly so.
The leg-of-mutton sleeves
are the only
wanted yet.
You might have [illegible]
but the view is not [illegible]
so fine because of the trees.

though some rooms may, I think not have it — All are light — drawing room & very, undivided —.
No 4 a perfect library for yourself — & space for books and furniture.
No 5 fine room.
Toilette room adjoining too small to contain a bath tub presently, can be easily enlargened by taking off 80c of No 6 room and then having a good sized ordinary bath put in.

Thursday

Dearest Phoebe
I have been far too long silent yet ever thinking of you the same —
Your dear long letter came and I appreciated it fondly, feeling so happy you are enjoying yourself, having satisfactory news from home allowing you to do so. This is the first point for peace which you need!

Myself have had my hands full with letting the chase - two people came for it lately - there was writing to be done - meetings to appoint - much talk and nothing more, when spring up the right man. He went and found things to his liking offering to take it three years with option for tir; unfortunately beating the price down from 600 to 400 and 4500 - yet relea: ving me!

Times are not favourable for luxuries and every fresh amateur wants Home alteration which means expense this one takes things at mea: as they are and seems a gentleman - so I am satisfied -

I say this deary as I know you will be pleased to know I have it off my mind - only facing how the empty mill!

Also to slightly explain such deep silence.

Yesterday we went in: d'Aquin and I, to the appartment - I was longing to.

The house is really fine; food entrance. Splendidly situated - third floor enjoying perfect air, light and scenery and the concierge "says" sun.

Exasperation leaves all the
harder when clouds return;
to break through them and
look to a ray, I leap to
your arrival – now, I await
no word from you. but the
day of arrival.
With that prospect I am
arranging all things here
for your Avenue Bosquet;
having the carpets beaten
and put down, my room
ready, a small cook,
lamp-oil in hand on the
qui vive .... also Victorine
poor Victorine.
We heard with unutterable
joy from Mr. Clark you were

July the 2d

16 bis Avenue Bosquet

My dearest Phoebe
I got your telegramme
first some time ago
and now, just lately through
Mr. Clark, your kind cheque;
you truly have "La
mémoire du cœur" dearest;
How can I thank you
enough!
It came to me as I was at
Fontainebleau – our definitive
home is not taken yet as
we leave only the 13th of this

Mirth, but we were at Tossence was mysterious and pure
for three days at the time in God's own claddings and
and your loving & sincere Cousin Beatrix, with two young girls
just where you wanted it to. of the neighborhood, got
We had to go down to receive through a "little music"
the Bishop on his Confirmation sufficient to the bishop's
tour, as he designed our home car - divine to the less
to be his during two days and eclectic —.
two nights.
It would have been all very
The trouble was rather great as nice, the bishop, a high
we were all in town with the minded and very good man
old house closed since months seeming pleased, if I had
but with Geoffry's industrious not been, as I am since
help. I got through it better than some time again, right back
I had hoped. in the wretched way.
Winter passed off well and
the church hidden under so did early spring, so much so
its garlands and flowers that I thought nigely well —;

de Kergorlay

16 bis Avenue Bosquet

in perfect health, looking like you did on your return from Egypt... This adds faith to my ever kept hope of having you back soon.

It perhaps seems banal — to say the exhibition is worth any trouble to come to it. To you it will not. Treasures never to be seen again, when once scattered, are here in a circle.

Modern works are full of taste and art, but the retrospective parts are gems never to be grouped

as they presently are; days and days of delight are in reserve for you.

The season will be charming — and you must plan for a long stay in Paris as you cannot fancy what there is to be seen and <u>loved</u>.

In my last letter, I told you did I not, Gilbert would be happy to be favored with a few sittings as he wants to <u>redo</u> your portrait.

Two small scraps here will tell you of a Castellane dinner in the house you know — also a little of the Languinais wedding. Your present to Marguerite deeply touched them again — it is a fold item (old needle case) just as you would of course it. — The young couple is almost happy by what all their family says — also the young Cumtebello's, married about the same time.

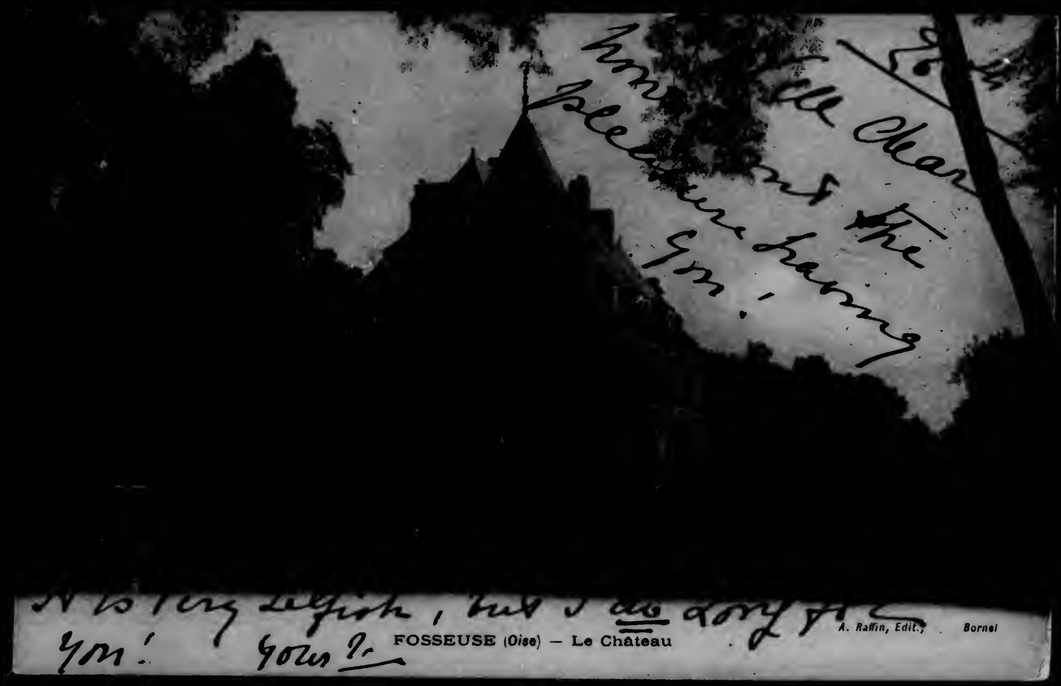
These last Sta's are at Fors very near Florence — we the day shall have to take.

And now adieu dearest adieu with constant thought and love and every tender wish. Yours Leon

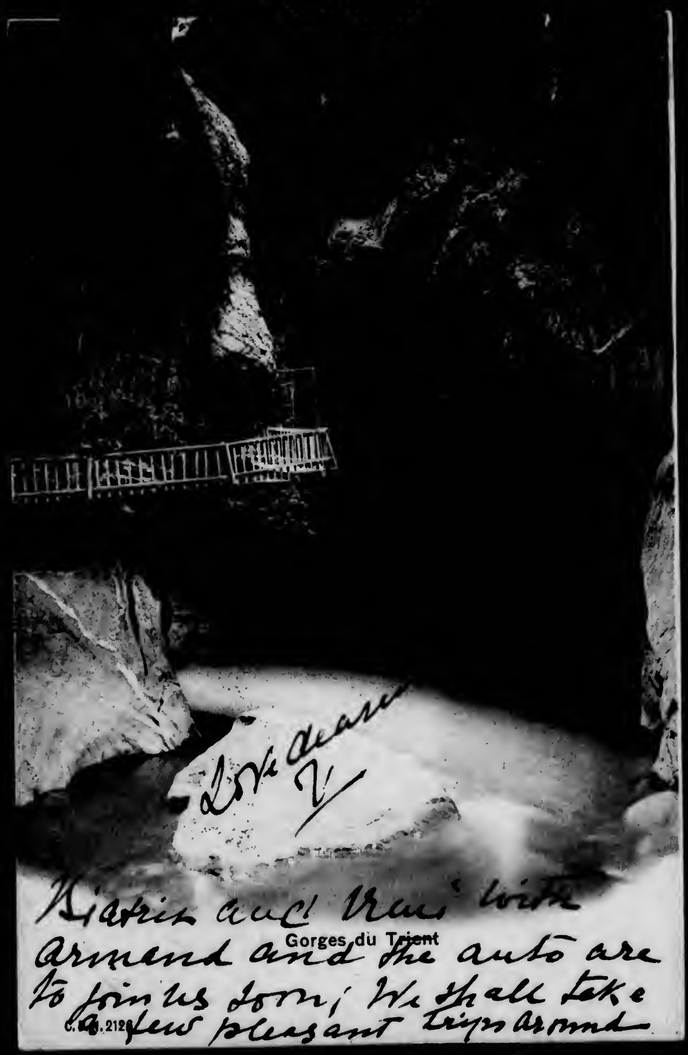
[illegible] to [illegible] Thursday [illegible] Tuesday [illegible] Friday [illegible] expect

17:21 KERGORLAY, JEANNE MISCELLANEOUS 1904-1910, n.d

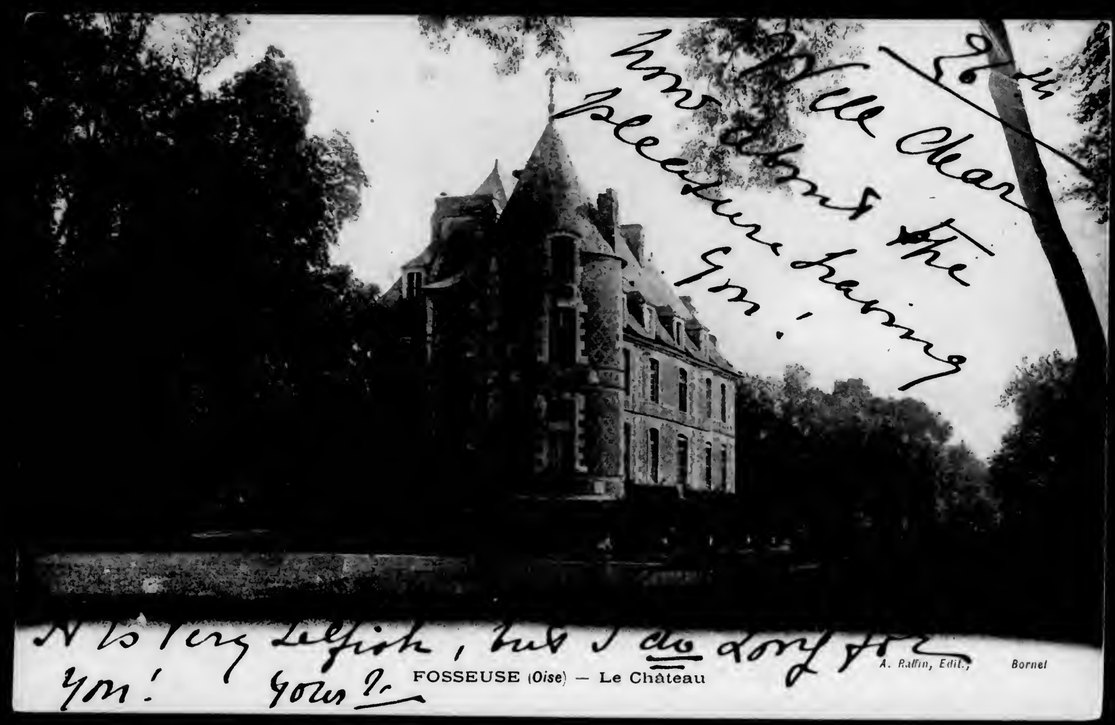
72/204
C


FOSSEUSE (Oise) — Le Château
A. Rafin, Edit.
Bornel

Hôtel du Casino Mers Sonnes
90 MERS. — La Digue.


Gorges du Trient
C. 4. 212

119
ENVIRONS de BIARRITZ. — Attelage Basque
Collections ND Phot.



96 14

Well Dear
how about the
pleasure having
you!

It is very selfish, but I do long for
you! Yours V.

Hotel du
Casino
Mers
Sonnes

The Axiers, I trust. May do Am. ford; he is
out all day and I too. True Love! V. (13½

Gorges du Trient

Dearest
V

Kiatrin and Vrui with
Armand and the auto are
to join us soon; We shall take
a few pleasant trips around

119

ENVIRONS de BIARRITZ. — Attelage Basque

Collections ND Phot.

Note to researcher: Retake of preceding frame.

Expédié par

M.

à

Rue

No.

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UNION POSTALE UNIVERSELLE

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Phoebe A. Hearst
Hotel Gallia
Rue Pierre Charron
Paris

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10 h 36
SEPT
04

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Correspondance

I have left Geneva
the letter dearest
and am happy to be travelling
once off! I was troubled
to write and thought you
would be from my trip!
Dear heart-sorry
Kiss the little
Cadish is Sweet
and just
right

MERS
14 JUIL
04
SOMME

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31.VII.05

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9

The weather
here more Quiet
Gen now as Jaun is
Gen soon as Jaun is
back from Jerusalem
I shall ask him to
go to you.
We are there for
a month; I need
rest so much!
our installation is more
comfortable - drives
lovely - soon will
write full details
your loving one
E.

BIARRITZ
17 - 4
06
BSES PYRENEES

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst
16 bis Place de l'Alma
Paris

Biarritz Pittoresque — *Au Port vieux — Coucher de Soleil — No. 4* — Edition A. Simons

85 — ~~LE TRÉPORT.~~ — *Vue sur l'Avant-Port prise des Docks* — *Collections ND Phot*

67 — **Paris** - *Petit Palais des Beaux-Arts*

130 EU. — *Le Château du Comte de Paris.* — LL.

Biarritz Pittoresque — *Au Port vieux — Coucher de Soleil — No. 4* — Edition A. Simons

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1bis Place de l'Alma

Paris

Correspondance

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Hacienda Pozzo di Verona
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California
Amérique

Etablissements Photo-Colore, 109, rue Lafayette, Paris

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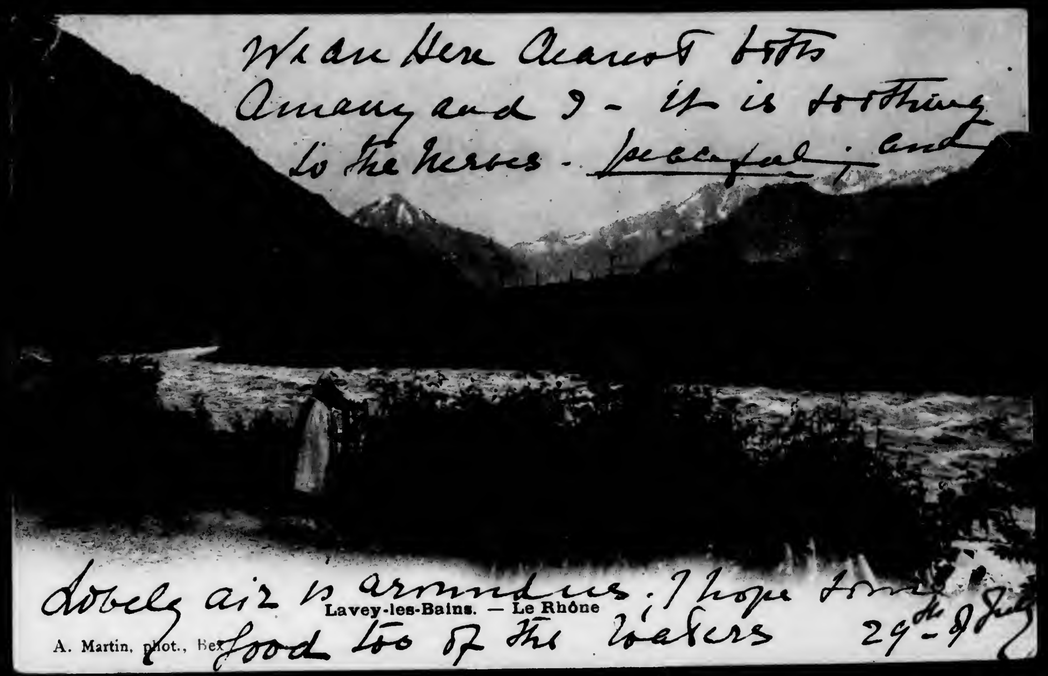
CORRESPONDANCE

ADRESSE

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst
Rue Scribe
Paris

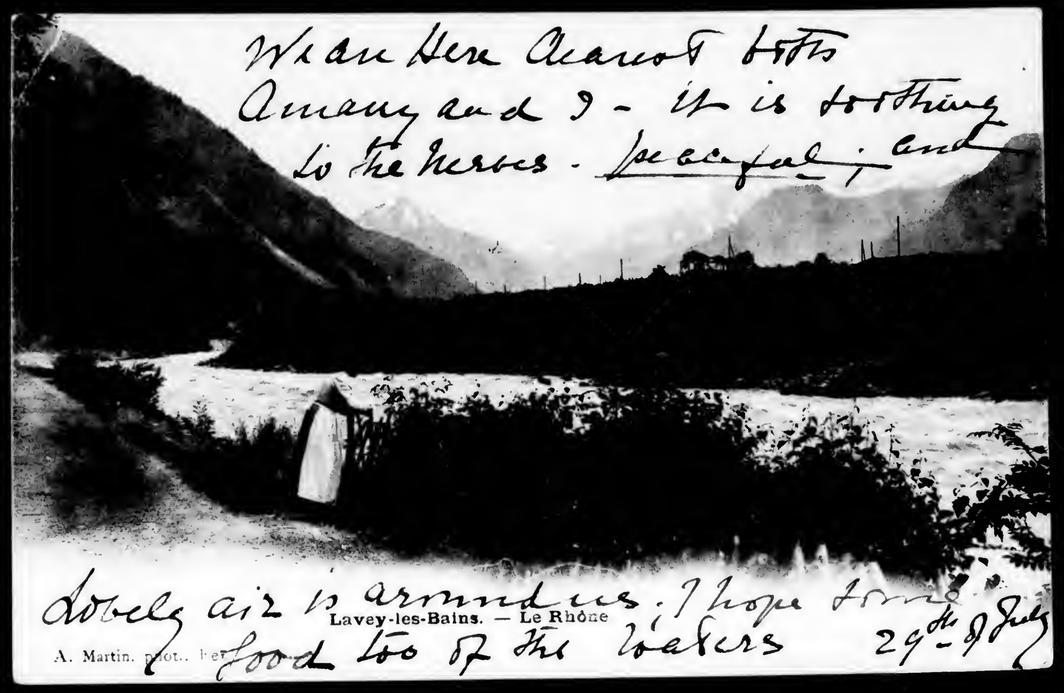
faire suivre

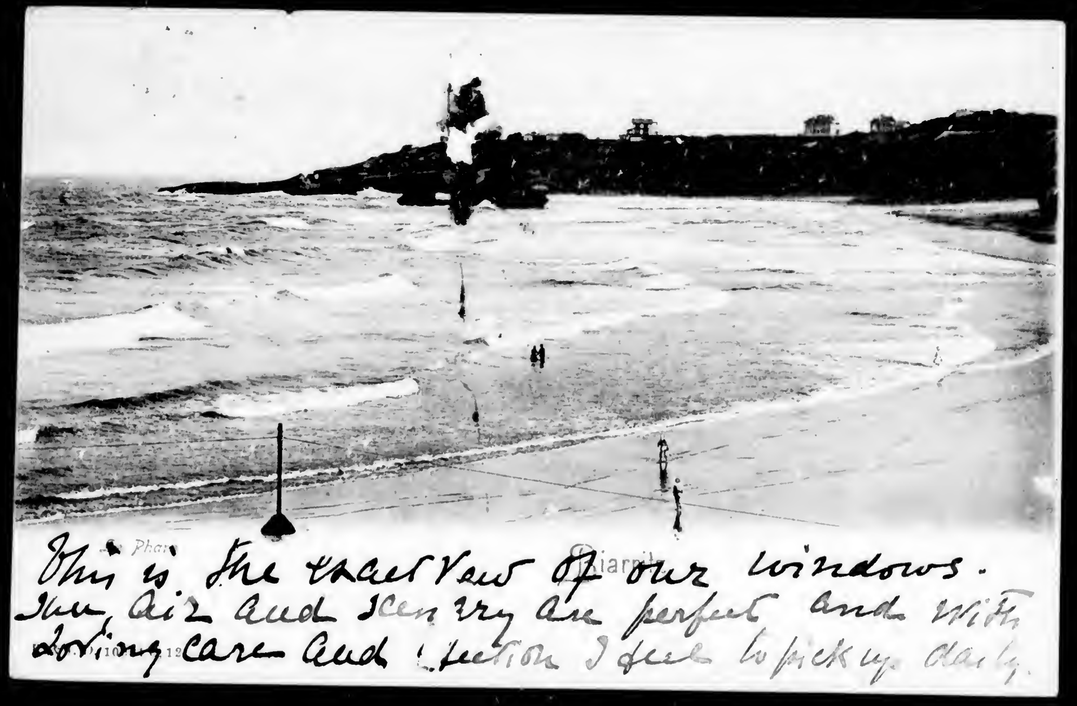
68. - VALOGNES. - Hôtel de Beaumont (Côté Ouest), à M. le Comte de Florian


We are here almost both
Amany and I - it is soothing
to the nerves - peaceful; and
lovely air is wonderful. I hope soon
food too of the waters 29th - 9 Aug
Lavey-les-Bains. — Le Rhône
A. Martin, phot., Bex

Le Phare
This is the view from our windows.
The air and scenery are perfect and with
loving care and attention I feel to pick up daily.

69 EDITION PHOTOGLOB CO. ZÜRICH
Flüelen mit Bristenstock





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CORRESPONDANCE

ADRESSE

1 bis

Mme Ph. A. Hearst
1 bis Place de l'Alma
Paris

Dearest Anne so often thinking of you dowing you always and wishing I knew where to send you my message.
where can you be? please send me a line soon.
I fear my cards have never reached you - perhaps the same from you.
are still in Normandy in this Hot

Amérique **Carte Postale**

Union postale universelle — **WELTPOSTVEREIN** — Unione postale universale

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LES-BAINS 31.VII.05

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United States

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CORRESPONDANCE

ADRESSE

BIARRITZ 17 06 BAYONNE

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst
1 bis Place de l'Alma
Paris

2

Yes dearest I did all you bid me but I fear many have lost - after days and days of agony I came to Lourdes. And now I feel I did right with the help of all my dear ones. Try and see Berthe!

CARTE POSTALE
POSTKARTE
CARTOLINA POSTALE

ADRESSE

Amérique

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst
Pozzo di Verona
Hacienda
near Pleasanton
California
United States

BUSCHACH 23.VIII.07

23 of July.

Dearest Phoebe we are in a lovely spot of Switzerland you most likely know Axenstein - just across Lucerne Lake over Brunnen towards Flüelen. My thoughts often flew to you and my heart ever keeps with you tenderly.
We are going on to St Moritz. Prisons.

Edit. par HENRY à la Pensée

Edit. par HENRY, à la Pensée

* Expédié par

M

Demt à

Rue

N°

L'inscription du nom et de l'adresse de l'expéditeur est facultative.

RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE

CARTE POSTALE

Ce côté est exclusivement réservé à l'adresse

May these flying birds carry
to dearest friend all wishes
of kindest affection and Love
from his always fondly Jeanne
Xmas 1909.

Form No. 1565.

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RECEIVED at Berkeley, Cal.

April 13 1-14P. M.

23 SF RF DS 10

Paris

Phobe Hearst, Berkeley, Calif.

Beloved Geoffroy passed away pneumonia.

Geanne.

kind of Study together.
My Mother wishes me
to give you, her kindest
love.
Hoping dear Mrs Hearst,
you will allow me
once more to express my
gratitude, pray, believe
me most affectionately
and devotedly yours

Beatrix 15 of November

·FOSSEUSE·
·STON·POSTE·TEL·3 KIL·
·BORNEL·
·OISE·

Dear Mrs Hearst
How can I ever
thank you enough,
for your kind present.
You have spoilt me
indeed! I will, I am
afraid, be able to
wear

How quick my
dear my dear
Hearst

indulge in far
too many nice things,
but, I will employ
your pretty present,
in buying things
I will keep, all my
life, in remembrance
of your kindness.
I cannot fix yet,
what it will be, having
different hobbies
haunting me. But, I
will decide, and show
the treasure to you.
We are returning to
Paris Saturday, and,
I am longing to see
Agnes often; how I
wish we could do some

M

Le Comte et la Comtesse Jean de Kergorlay, le Comte de Froidefond de Florian, Ministre Plénipotentiaire, Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur et la Comtesse de Froidefond de Florian;

Le Comte et la Comtesse de Saint Périer, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Saint Périer, le Comte Bertrand de Kergorlay, Monsieur Albert de Kergorlay, Mesdemoiselles Claude et Anita de Kergorlay;

Mademoiselle Isabelle de Saint Périer, Messieurs Guy, Jean et Louis de Saint Périer, Mademoiselle Jeanne de Saint Périer;

La Comtesse Raymond des Nétumières;

La Princesse de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Comte Henry de La Bassetière, le Vicomte Gérard de La Bassetière, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Arnault de La Bassetière et leur fils, le Comte et la Comtesse Guillaume des Nétumières, le Comte et la Comtesse des Garets et leur fille, la Princesse de Cystria, le Prince et la Princesse de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Prince et la Princesse Gérard de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Prince et la Princesse Rogatien de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Prince et la Princesse Guy de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Comte et la Comtesse de Kergorlay, le Comte Raymond de Kergorlay, le Comte Christian de Kergorlay, le Comte Pierre de Kergorlay, le Baron et la Baronne Gérard de Montesquieu, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Sarret, le Comte et la Comtesse de Prunelé, le Marquis de Vibraye, le Comte Maxence de Vibraye, la Comtesse René de Vibraye, le Général Vicomte de Vibraye, et la Vicomtesse de Vibraye, la Comtesse Aristarque de Maleissye, Madame Pauline de Vibraye, Religieuse de Notre-Dame du Cénacle, la Vicomtesse de Lorgeril, la Comtesse de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Raoul de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Alfred de Noailles, le Comte et la Comtesse de Louvencourt, Monsieur et Madame Henry Lécuru, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Raoul de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Guillaume de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Henry de Louvencourt, le Comte Alexis de Noailles, l'Abbé de Noailles, Missionnaire Apostolique au Japon, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Noailles, le Comte et la Comtesse Rémy de La Croix Laval, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Sainte-Suzanne,

Ont l'honneur de vous faire part de la perte douloureuse qu'ils viennent d'éprouver en la personne de

Monsieur François, César, Marie,

Comte Florian de Kergorlay,

Ancien Capitaine des Gardes-Mobiles de l'Oise,
Ancien Maire de Fosseuse,
Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur,

leur frère, beau-frère, oncle, grand-oncle, neveu, cousin germain et cousin, décédé le 21 Octobre 1910, en son domicile à Paris, Rue Godot de Mauroi, N° 1, dans sa 64ème année, muni des Sacrements de l'Église.

Priez pour Lui!

Administration Spéciale des Funérailles, 2, Rue d'Anjou-Maison Henri de Borniol.

de Kergo

Mrs. Dr. A. Ecault
Pozo di Verona
Hacienda near Stockton
(Etats Unis) California

M

Le Comte de Froidefond de Florian, Ministre Plénipotentiaire, Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur et la Comtesse de Froidefond de Florian;

Le Comte et la Comtesse de Saint Périer;

Mademoiselle Isabelle de Saint Périer;

Le Comte Florian de Kergorlay, le Comte et la Comtesse Jean de Kergorlay, Monsieur Pierre Donon, le Baron de Saint-Didier;

La Comtesse Raymond des Nétumières, Monsieur Staub;

Messieurs Bertrand et Albert de Kergorlay, Mesdemoiselles Claude et Anita de Kergorlay, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Saint-Périer et leurs enfants, le Baron Armand de Saint-Didier;

Le Prince et la Princesse de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Comte Henry de La Bassetière, le Vicomte Gérard de La Bassetière, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Arnault de La Bassetière et leur fils, le Comte et la Comtesse Guillaume des Nétumières, le Comte et la Comtesse des Garets et leur fille, la Baronne de Portal, la Princesse de Cystria, le Prince et la Princesse Ferdinand de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Prince et la Princesse Gérard de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Prince et la Princesse Rogatien de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Prince et la Princesse Guy de Faucigny-Lucinge, le Comte et la Comtesse de Kergorlay, le Comte Raymond de Kergorlay, le Comte Christian de Kergorlay, le Comte Pierre de Kergorlay, le Baron et la Baronne Gérard de Montesquieu, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Sarret, le Comte et la Comtesse de Prunelé, le Marquis et la Marquise de Vibraye, le Comte Maxence de Vibraye, la Comtesse René de Vibraye, le Général Vicomte de Vibraye et la Vicomtesse de Vibraye, la Comtesse Aristarque de Maleissye, Madame Pauline de Vibraye, Religieuse de N. D. du Cénacle, la Vicomtesse de Lorgeril, la Comtesse de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Raoul de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Alfred de Noailles, le Comte et la Comtesse de Louvencourt, Monsieur et Madame Lecuru, le Comte et la Comtesse Raoul de Louvencourt, la Comtesse Guillaume de Louvencourt, la Vicomtesse Henri de Louvencourt, le Comte Alexis de Noailles, l'Abbé de Noailles, Missionnaire Apostolique au Japon, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Noailles, le Comte et la Comtesse Rémy de La Croix Laval, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Sainte-Suzanne;

Ont l'honneur de vous faire part de la perte douloureuse qu'ils viennent d'éprouver en la personne de

Monsieur Marie, Florian, Amaury,

Comte Amaury de Kergorlay,

Brigadier au 3ème Chasseurs d'Afrique,

leur beau-fils, fils, beau-frère, frère, oncle, neveu, petit-neveu, cousin-germain et cousin; tué à l'ennemi, au Combat de Dar-Kseibat (Maroc), le 2 Février 1908, à l'âge de 22 ans.

Priez pour Lui!

Le 24 Février 1908, la Médaille Militaire a été déposée sur le Cercueil du Brigadier de Kergorlay, au nom de Monsieur le Ministre de la Guerre.

Administration Spéciale des Funérailles, 2, Rue d'Anjou - Maison Henri de Borniol.

M

Messieurs René et Urbain de Saint Périer, le Comte Florian de Kergorlay, le Comte et la Comtesse Geoffroy de Kergorlay, le Comte et la Comtesse Jean de Kergorlay, Monsieur Amaury de Kergorlay, Mademoiselle Béatrix de Kergorlay, Messieurs Bertrand et Albert de Kergorlay, Mesdemoiselles Claude et Anita de Kergorlay, le Marquis et la Marquise de Rancougne, la Comtesse R. des Nétumières, le Comte de Pontevès, le Comte et la Comtesse Dufresne de Saint Léon, le Prince et la Princesse de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Comte H. de La Bassetière, le Vicomte G. de La Bassetière, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse A. de La Bassetière et leur fils, le Comte et la Comtesse G. des Nétumières, le Comte et la Comtesse des Garets et leur fille, le Comte et la Comtesse de Brettes Thurin, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse Dufresne de Saint Léon et leurs enfants, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Yrlon, le Prince et la Princesse de Cystria, le Prince et la Princesse F. de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Prince Gérard de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Prince Rogatien de Lucinge-Faucigny, Lieutenant au 54e Régiment d'Infanterie, le Prince Guy de Lucinge-Faucigny, le Comte L. et la Comtesse de Kergorlay, le Comte et la Comtesse R. de Kergorlay, le Comte C. de Kergorlay, le Comte et la Comtesse P. de Kergorlay, le Baron et la Baronne G. de Montesquieu, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de Larret, le Comte et la Comtesse de Prunelé, la Marquise de Vibraye Douairière, le Marquis et la Marquise de Vibraye, le Comte M. de Vibraye, le Comte et la Comtesse R. de Vibraye, le Vicomte de Vibraye, Colonel du 3ème Régiment de Chasseurs et la Vicomtesse de Vibraye, Madame Pauline de Vibraye, Dame de la Retraite, le Comte et la Comtesse A. de Maleissye, le Comte et la Comtesse C. de Lorgeril, la Comtesse de Louvencourt, le Général Comte et la Comtesse de Louvencourt, le Comte et la Comtesse G. de Louvencourt, le Comte et la Comtesse de Louvencourt, Monsieur et Madame Lécuru, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse R. de Louvencourt, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse G. de Louvencourt, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse H. de Louvencourt, la Comtesse de Noailles, la Comtesse F. de Vibraye, le Vicomte de Brettes-Thurin, le Comte et la Comtesse de Bammeville, le Marquis et la Marquise de Bailleul, le Baron et la Baronne P. de La Bastide, le Vicomte et la Vicomtesse de La Bigne, la Marquise de Saint-Mars, la Comtesse Noé de Saint-Mars, le Marquis de Saint-Mars, Capitaine d'Artillerie, Détaché à l'École Supérieure de Guerre et la Marquise de Saint-Mars,

Ont l'honneur de vous faire part de la perte douloureuse qu'ils viennent d'éprouver en la personne de

Madame Maximilienne-Marie-Jeanne de Kergorlay,
Vicomtesse de Saint Périer,

leur mère, sœur, belle-sœur, tante, nièce, cousine germaine et cousine, décédée à Paris, dans l'Incendie du Bazar de la Charité, le 4 Mai 1897, dans sa 48ème année.

Priez pour Elle!

Paris, 9, rue d'Aguesseau.

Administration Spéciale des Funérailles, 2, Rue d'Anjou, Maison Henri de Borniol.

que a ma Galatea. A toi-me
me tu pourra bien juger
de ia quand tu la aura.
Mais je te repete que je te
tera langues bien allège
pour me l'avoir commandé

Quant au piedistal je
t'avais deja dit que je ne la
avais pas ce que il aurait eu
te, mais apresent je pourrais
a peu pres te le dire
J'ai fait le contract avec
le Scalpellino en lui donnant
tous les dessins dettaille et
a la conduction que lui devais
acheter le marbre. Le prix
fixé pour ca est 132 pounds

Comme tu vais, j'ai reçu
jusque a present 480 pounds.
Mais de cette somme complex
dire il faut oter 20 pounds
que tu restais a me payer
pour conte de les deux petits
et malheureux baby et que
j'ai mise dans les recepiss
complessive pour la Gala
tea comme il te sera facile
de verifier a toi meme d'
après les recepiss que je t'
ai toujours envoyé exacte
ment. Puis il faut aussi
oter les depense que j'ai fait
pour les differents emballage
et de les quels tu as tous les

note que je t'ai envoyé.
Une fois tu m'as envoyé de
l'argent spéciale a titre d'im
ballage, mais moi pour n'
embarasser trop les cartes
je l'ai mis tout dans le
carte complessive de la Gala
tea sans faire aucune destin
tion, comme je ne l'ai pas
fait pour les 20 pounds de
les baby comme je t'ai déjà
dit. J'espere que tout ca
sera assez clair pour toi,
mais si tu as quelque obser
vation a me faire il ne faut
pas me l'epargnier

C'est bien maintenant que
je te rappelle que le prix
que nous avions fixé pour
la Galatea c'était de 600
pounds. C'est a dire 15000
francs sans le piedestal
Quant au prix de la statue
c'est une chose fixé et je
n'ai rien a dire, excepté
mille remerciments encore
de ma parte pour la bonté
et gentilesse que tu as eu
de me la commander. Mais
je t'assure que je ne connais
pas une autre statue moder
ne ou il y a autant de travail

Après ça il faut modeler les quatre grands Oiseaux de mer qui sont placé sur les angles du piédestal. et puis il faut que les oiseaux soient fait en bronze avec le quatre tortues aussi qui soutient tout le piédestal. Je n'ai pas encore demandé le prix pour le travail en bronze, mais je crois que tout le piédestal en complette il ne coutera pas moin que 240 pounds.

J'ai voulu faire une chose très riche et je n'ai voulu

rien épargner pour faire quelque chose de mieux que si pouvait. Enfin tout l'ensemble de cette ouvrage il ne contenà ~~pas plus~~ que 40 pounds plus que la Statue de la Flora; et dans etre trop fier et dans trop me flatter, tu aura un ouvrage comme il n'y a niaura pas beaucoup en Amerique

Apres tout que si t'ai donne tout les explications possible laisse moi te ne mention pour la premiere epreuve et le bie beau

m'a ouvrage et que de les manque ci apres —

			Pounds	
9. Febr. 1880	—	£	—	100
24. Mai - 1880	—	£	—	120
4. Oct - 1880	—	£	—	40
1. Sept - 1880	—	£	—	40
29 - Nov - 1880	—	£	—	40
30 - Decem - 1880	—	£	—	40
27 - Mai - 1881	—	£	—	100

par telegraph

Les dates dans 8 cette 9c.
donc que tu m'envoye les lettres

fiel pour lac d'arranger
les affaires de ton frere, sur
tout, que sa faute, si ce n'
est pas une belle chose, ce
n'est pas un crime non plus,
et sur tout la bas c'est
une chose presque generale
Quant a la somme

Accounts. receipt.
and description of
"Galatea".
Received July. 1881.

The Bancroft Library
BANC MSS 72/204 c

BOX 18

SERIES 2: PHOEBE APPERSON HEARST PAPERS, 1864-1921

CORRESPONDENCE

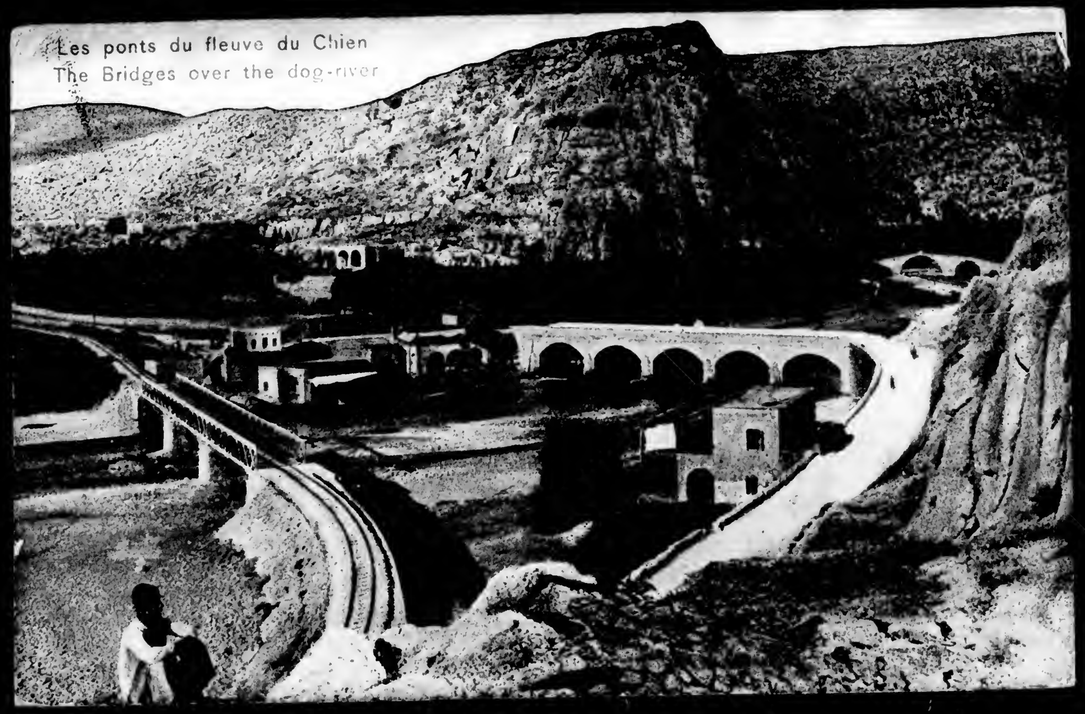
Personal (cont.)

18:1 KHAN, AMEEN 1911-14

72/204
c

18:1 KHAN, AMEEN 1911-14

72/204
c



Les ponts du fleuve du Chien
The Bridges over the dog-river

My best love for all the dear children

September. 27-1911

UNION POSTALE UNIVERSELLE
CARTE POSTALE

SANTA BARBARA
SEP 28
4 30P
1911
CAL.

U.S. POSTAGE
ONE CENT

Correspondance

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

Adresse

My dear Mrs Hearst.
I hop you are very well, and cheerful.
I arrived Santa Barbara this morning at ten o-o,clock. This is a beautiful School.
your obedient,
Ameen Khan.

André Terzis & Fils. Beyrouth — Jérusalem.

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst.
The Hacienda,
Pleasanton;
California,

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

I really had a very grand time up in Hacienda, I extreamly enjoyed it. Kindly regards from me to all the members of your house. I think madam I need a watch, and perhaps some towels. I hope you are well and healthy. I recieved three letters from my Uncle, He sent his best lobe to you. We have only four pupil here at present, and I think a boy will come here next monday. Will you please pardon me madam if I did write this letter very clear. To day I and the others walked ten miles around the mountains, vallies, and also hills. I remain as ever.

Very respectfuly and truly yours.

Ameen Khan.

I send my best wishes for Miss Wheeler, Miss Stevenson, and Mr Peck.

Ans. Oct. 14/11

Saturday, September 30-1911

My dear Madam Hearst.

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

I send you this sincierly hoping that you and your dear grand children are well, and having a very delightful time with your most interesting family around you. Let me thank you most hartily for your kindness, I am going to tell you something about my affairs in this School, I have a very comfortable room, and it is very clean too. Here I sleep nine o'clock at night, and wake up in the morning at six o'clock, and thirty. I spend most of my times in studing, wandering all over the mountains around the School, and playing ball, and some other games. My dear Madam Thersday I recieved a napkin ring, and some handkerchefs from you. I recieved Madam two laundry-bag yesterday. Thank you very much Madam for your kindness. Madam Hearst the requirment of my bedstead did not come ~~yet~~ yet. Mr Gring and the other two teachers are very nice men.

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

October. 10-1911

My dear Madam Hearst,

I hope you are having a very nice time over in Hacienda.

Last Thursday I received two packages which contained the things for my bed, and some other things which I need.

I thank you very much for your kindness. I hope the children are very well, and are growing rapidly very strong. I wish I was a bird to fly over there and see the deach children. I really miss them very much.

Let me tell you what a nice trip we had around this nice school.

A week ago a pupil of our school suggested a camping trip. So the other pupils, and teachers agreed with him, and they decided to go last Friday afternoon, at two o'clock every body got ready, and started for our trail walking. We also had a pack on a horse. After walking two miles and a half, we met a tunnel, which was also two miles, and a half long, and we saw a tremendous canyon!

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

Then we walked ten miles more. We arrived at a fine place, we unrolled the pack from the back of the horse, and soon we made a splendid fire. Whe we arrived there it was seven o'clock, and the weather was pretty cold, consequently the fire was very welcome for us, because, we got warm by it, and also cooked some food for our supper. A beautifull creek was near the camping place. After supper every body went to sleep, and the horse was resting near the creek. When the horse comprehended that we were asleep, he started go back to the school, because he was very hungry. Soon I underestood, and ran after the horse to turn it back, Unfortunately I could not succeed, and the horse galoped as fast as he could, and went home. I truly enjoyed that nice trip, cool, and not very dusty. Next day in the morning we also cooked some meat for breakfast and after which we hid our blankets and other things in some small bushes near the creek, and came back to the school. We arrived here at one o'clock last Saturday after noon, and we saw the horse in his

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

place eating hay in the stable.
Mr Hearst please excuse me if I did not write this letter clearly.
I am sending my best regard for the members of your family.
Kind greeting from me to all.

I remain, as ever,
Very respectfully yours
M. Ameen Khan.

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

May - 1912

MIRAMAR SCHOOL
SANTA BARBARA, CALIF.

Mrs Phoebe A Hearst.

My Dear Madam.

Four days ago your very nice letter was received. I became very happy when I got. I also received the enclosed report.

I thank you very much for writing me such a kind letter, and I greatly appreciated it.

The reason why I had fair in neatness was this that my books in the School room were not in good order, and they were not straight piled up, one on the top of the others.

My room was always in a good condition at this School, So were my suits. But the only things the Mr Gring

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

The enclosed ~~ed~~ picture is of our pupils.

Please excuse me for this letter.

With kindest regards, and a great deal of blessing from your Faithful Servant. Ameen Khan.

April 5-1912

objected to was my shelf, although he realize my cleanliness.

I suppose I was a little careless for my books, and I am very sorry for it. Of course it is very nice things to have every things arranged in orderly manner, and neat.

I will continue to do so, and I hope that in my next report I will receive a better mark.

I hope you know that I try my best to do whatever is right.

I hope you are not busy, and have a very delightful time on this Easter at your house.

I always remember you and think of your kindness.

I copied the report, and now sead it back to you

copy to Mr. Khan.

MIRAMAR SCHOOL

Nov. 1-Dec. 15 Report

second number indicates term average

Name Aiseen Khan

	GRADE	RANK	No. IN CLASS
English	88/77	2	8
Latin			
French	94/89	1	4
History	92/88	1	5
Geography	91/86	2	5
Algebra			
Arithmetic	84/70	3	6
Spelling	90/84	3	8
Botany			
Manual Training			
Deportment	Good		
Attention	Good		
Promptness	Good		
Neatness	fair		

R. B. Gray.

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

March 26-1913

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

MIRAMAR SCHOOL
SANTA BARBARA
CALIFORNIA

Ans. 4/8/13

My Dear Mrs Hearst.

I hope you are well, and have enjoyed a wonderful trip to the East, and South.

I was very happy when I saw you down here, and I hope to see you again.

Our Vacation started on last Friday, and the week before it we have been studying hard in order to prepare for the examinations, which we had two days before the vacation started.

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

I think this term I past the examinations in every subject. Now I am staying at the school, and once in a while I go to some parties, and some time I go to a moving picture - theater, and some time play tennis.

During this vacation, I read some interesting histories, and some time study Algebra, and Latin.

A month ago I played in a Tennis Tournament, which was mixed doubles, and I won the final games and for a prize I received a fine cup.

I wish I could have written to you sooner, although I did not think that you were at the end of your trip.

To night I am going to town to go to a Fancy dress party. I will disguise as a Spanish Bull Fighter.

With kindest ~~to~~ regards, and best wishes to you, and all of your family.

I remain, as ever.

Your's Very Respectfully
Ameen Khan.

Ameen Khan
c/o Honorable H. T. Moore
41 - Echo Avenue
Oakland, Cal.

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

August 29-1914

My Dear Mrs Hearst,

My attending the Summer Session at the College has been quite successful, and I have gained a great deal of knowledge by attending the public Speaking class.

Unfortunately it did not help me to get prepared for the Matriculation Examination.

I am sorry to say, that I failed in most of the subjects, and therefore I thought it best to enter the Oakland High School, and I have been going there for about a week already. This school is considered to be one of the best institutions of its kind in this state. It is most probable, that after studying there for a year or less, they will give me a certificate, which will qualify me for the University, without my having to take the Matriculation Examination again.

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

Believe me, Madam, it has never been my fault, that I could not enter the College this year. That was due to the fact, that before I entered the Gring School, I was not advance higher than the six grade of Grammar School, and during the last three years I worked so hard, that I could almost enter the University.

From sixth Grade of a grammar school, it would take an average boy to study two years, to get through in that school, then he has to study at least for years either in a High-School or in a preparetory school till he is able to take the Matriculation Examination for a college. You know madam, that because I did not know the language, I had to spend a considerable part of my time in studying it.

It is true that I had two tutors for seven days, who taught me Geometry, and Latin during the first part of july, but since I did not

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

have time to have a thorough preparation on the subjects in which I had deficiency, I stopped taking any more lessons from those tutors.

I have been living with Mr Moore very happily, and he and his wife are very nice to me.

Two weeks ago we moved from the house, where formally we were living, and now we are living at this house, which is a very beautiful place. It is noted for its beautiful surroundings, and it is very near street car, which makes it very convinent for us to get to towns.

The rest of the money which was left, was enough for my allowance for the last two months and part of it was to be paid for the books I had to purchase for my school work.

The Subjects that I am taking at the school are, Algebra, Geometry, Chemistry, Latin and United States Government.

The European war which is now in progress,

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

is a very bad check to the advance of civilization, I am very happy that America is not mixed in it. and this neuterality of this glorious country, is the sign of real civilization, and humanity, which ~~terms~~ were non existant terms in Europe.

And I am hoping that United States will maintain and keep an everlasting peace, through which the mankind will be benefited.

She desires, but the God of the world, and the happiness of the nations, that all nations should become one in faith, that the bonds of unity and affections between sons of man should be strengthened; all these ruinous wars, and these fruitless stripe shall pass away, and the Great peace shall come.

There is no doubt the U. S. Government has made a great effort to settle the questions ~~now~~ concerning the present situation in Europe, by arbitration, but unfortunately, the nations of Europe had made up their minds to bring about the war, as they have been preparing for it for the

Phoebe A. Hearst Papers
Bancroft Library

last thirty years.

My Uncle and his family had a hard time to get out of Europe; they had to leave all their baggages in Berlin, and by taking the last train, to Holland, and the first boat for America. they arived safely in New York.

I am sure madam, you have had a remarkable time at your Summer home in Sierra Nevada mountains.

Trusting that you are very well, and are enjoying your time at the Hacienda.

In hope of hearing from you soon, madam,

With best wishes to your health, and with best regards to the dear children, and the rest of your family,

I remain, Your's Very Humbly, Ameen Khan.

copy to Mirza Ali Kuli Khan

MIRAMAR SCHOOL

April Report

Name M. Ameen Khan

	GRADE	RANK	No. in Class
English	87	2	5
Latin	89	2	5
French	93	1	6
History	96	1	5
Geography			
Algebra	90	2	6
Arithmetic			
Spelling	95	1	5
Botany			
Manual Training			
Deportment	good		
Attention	good		
Promptness	good		
Neatness	good		

R. B. Irving

This is one of the best reports we have yet sent out.

18:2

KHAN, MIRZAK ALI KULI

1909 -15

72/204
C

your home-State without having, or at least trying to have, the pleasure of calling upon you to offer my respects. — As the enclosure shows, I shall remain here until the 20th, & I shall be greatly pleased if you will give me the honor to call & see you while here.

Saturday.
February 13/09

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

You may have seen in the papers that, by invitation, I am here to deliver a course of lectures on Persian Poetry & Art. — As you have been so kind to me during my early years in your country, I can not think of leaving

I spend Sunday at Burlingame, but if you write or telephone me on Monday to this Hotel, I shall be here to receive your orders:

With gratitude for your past kindness, & with best wishes for your happiness, I am very faithfully yours

Mirza Ali Kuli Khan

طهران جشن ملی سال دوم مشروطیت آمدن
شاگردان مدارس در جلو خان مجلس

Jan. 26-1910

Union Postale Universelle

ورقهٔ پستی ایران

Enzeli, Persia

CARTE POSTALE DE PERSE

Séyéd Abdor Rahime Kachani, propriétaire Amir Téhéran, Perse.

Dear Madame.
Arrived this port safely, & leave with my brother for Teheran, in company with my cousin.
Best greetings.
Faithfully yours
Murza A. R. Khan.

Ce côté est exclusivement réservé à l'adresse

Mrs Phoebe A. Hearst,
Pleasanton,
California,
U. S. America.

08 1055

26 NOV 1910

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CABLE ADDRESS "PARKAVENUE."
W. U. CODE.

New York, Aug. 17 1910
Wednesday.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

Just a line to greet you again from America. I arrived, with my party, safely & well, this morning in New York, after having had a fine passage & delightful weather from Liverpool. The children & I all enjoyed the voyage very much. I thank & praise God from the depth of my heart, for having brought me back, safely, to America, & I am grateful to you for your kindness & benevolence to which I owe all the success of my journey.

I am stopping at this hotel & will

remain in this city for a few days until I have called & seen Mr Knox in Pennsylvania. Then I will go to Cambridge to stay & call upon the President in Beverley. I am not as yet decided when, but I hope I will be able to go to California in a couple of weeks, & to bring Florence & the children East, as soon as she is able to travel. Then I hope I may have the pleasure of seeing you again, dearest Mrs Hearst. Oh, I miss my Florence & the children very much; & I crave to see them soon. I am so grateful to God that I shall see them before long.

With my love to your dear children & greeting to your household, I am, as ever,

Your grateful friend,
Mirza Ali Kuli Khan

P.S. If you care to write me a line, my address in Cambridge will be: 6 - Sacramento Street.

But the most interesting part of it to me was that while in the guest-room, Mr Straus & I were talking, your son arrived and Mr Straus introduced us to each other. — This was the first time I had ever met Mr Hearst, but it seemed as if I had known him & seen him for years. For, dear Mrs Hearst, he looks just like yourself, and my seeing him last night was just like seeing you! In fact, while

Rec. 15th/11.

Hotel Astor
New York

Feb. 1st/011

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I came here yesterday to attend the dinner given to Mr Straus last night & will remain two more days before returning to Washington. The last night dinner was a memorable occasion — over 500 people being present. I was the only diplomat there & had my seat at the honor guests' table where Mr Straus sat also. —

I was looking at him, I just saw you in him and tears began to flow from my eyes. —

Then at dinner, Mr Hearst and I sat on the left of Mr Straus, the only one being seated between us was John D. Rockefeller, Jr; with whom I became well acquainted and talked together almost the whole evening. I interested him very much in Persia and hope some day Persia may receive some educational

assistance from him, due to my last night's talk with him. — Mr Hearst's wife sat at the head of the table which was at the foot of the platform where we were seated. Of course I saw her for the first time, but she seemed to recognize me also.

She was asking the honor guests to put their autographs in her souvenir album, and she had it also passed to me for my signature.

Hotel Astor
New York

I was looking at Mr Hearst all the time, and every gesture of his reminded me of you. Remember his turn came to speak, he arose & the whole gathering cheered. His voice was just like yours, — in fact I have never seen such similarity between two voices! His was one of the most interesting and eloquent speeches I have ever heard.

When the speeches were over and we started to go, Mr Hearst turned to me very sweetly and greeted me & shook my hand and said that he had heard from you that we had visited you in California. Then I knew how kindly you had mentioned me to him.. I then asked Mrs Hearst for the dear children's health and she told me they were in California with you.

I really was made very very

happy by attending that dinner, — not because I became well acquainted with Mr Rockefeller, Jr., which may mean a great thing to my country some day — but because I had the pleasure of meeting your son. I had always followed his career in this country with great interest, and always admired him, but I had never had

a chance to meet him. Your son is indeed a remarkable man. May God bless him & keep him!

I hope, dear Mrs Hearst, you are well and happy with the presence of the dear children, & that we may see you in the Spring.

My life is a very busy one, but I am glad I am doing some constructive work for my country.

With devoted love from me mine always & yours,

Mirza Khan

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DARLINGTON, 85 NORTHGATE
GLASGOW, 41 ST. VINCENT PLACE
PARIS, 5 RUE DAUNOU PRÈS L'AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA

connected everywhere, socially and in business. He is a batchelor and his apartments in New York are always open to many interesting people here and abroad, and he is one of my best friends in New York in the business world. I thought you might find it possible to see him. He has no business to see you about — but as he was going to California, I thought it would be a great pleasure for him to meet you, and so I volunteered to give him my card.

Very faithfully Yours
Mirza Ali Kuli Khan

IMPERIAL LEGATION OF PERSIA
WASHINGTON

See over.

Oct. 6 1"
Gloucester, Mass.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

The other day in New York, my friend, Mr James Marwick of "Marwick, Mitchell, Peat & Co. — Chartered Accountants" — told me that he was leaving shortly for Canada, British Columbia and the Pacific Coast to extend their offices in the large cities in those regions. I gave him my card with introduction to you, so that he might have the pleasure of seeing you while on the Coast.

He is an excellent gentleman from Scotland, and is very highly

FAIRMONT HOTEL
SAN FRANCISCO
UNDER MANAGEMENT OF
PALACE HOTEL COMPANY

[1912]

Thursday morning

My dear Mrs Hearst.

Fearing lest my letter of a few days ago did not reach you, I take the liberty to ask if I can call upon you before leaving California, & express to you my gratitude for your kindness to me during my early years in America.

I hope I may have the pleasure of seeing you, & that you will not think this is intended to trouble you in any way, — as my sole purpose is to greet you before leaving.

Very faithfully yours
Maria de Hulc - Ellam

Imperial Legation of Persia
Washington

Personal.

New York City.
Sept. 7/12

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I hope and trust you and your dear ones are all well. During this summer Florence and I have not been quite well. I worked so hard that I had a whole week of sickness, and yet I had to leave to come to New York to attend this "International Congress of Applied Chemistry" which was opened by Mr Taft in Washington and now is going on here. There are over three thousand chemists and officials from all parts of the world, and I am made one of their honorary vice-presidents and have to attend many meetings & socials for about eight more days. Our headquarters are Columbia University and the College of

the City of N.Y., & for some of the lectures the big museums are also used. It is a tedious thing but very interesting, and one meets and hears some of the biggest men of the world, like Sir William Ramsey and others.

I have three more Congresses to attend this fall. I have been appointed especial Delegate by my Government to the "Fifth International Congress of Chambers of Commerce" which is to be held this month, late, in Boston. It will be a very interesting & important affair. Then, a few days ago, along cable from the Government appointed me official Delegate to the "Dry-Farming International Congress" to be held late in October (21–26) in Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada. This is in response to an invitation issued by the Duke of Connaught to Persia, and it is considered a great honor to be a Delegate. The

Government pays my travelling expenses to these, but it of course means much travelling. Then there is the other Western Congress to attend.

As this trip will bring me so near the Pacific coast, it will make me very happy to go out and greet you for a couple of days, & then to see Ameen also in the South before returning East. Will you kindly write, or wire, and tell me whether it would be more convenient for you if I come <u>before</u> going to Alberta or <u>after</u>; that is before October 21–27– or <u>after</u>? If it will not give you too much trouble to have me for a couple of days, and wire me of the time most convenient to you, I shall make my plans & arrange my ticket accordingly and in good time to get accommodations. The children are well, and Florence will write you from the Country.

With sincere wishes and love, from your faithful friend — Mirza Khan —

P. S.
Enclose a clipping about Dr Reisner from a London weekly.

Please obtain information about anything in London relating to Masonry & forward it to me.
Yours Fraternally
J. H. Cook

The Scottish Rite Free Masonry in this city elected me to receive their degrees, & I have been busy getting them. Last night I received the 32nd degree which is the highest in Masonry. Will you please mention this to your Brother Mr Apperson (if you remember it) & tell him I expect to go to the Shrine also if possible?

A man from San Francisco has applied to me for the post of Persian Consul in that city. I do not know him. I enclose his letter asking if it will not be too much trouble for Mr Clark to have him looked up & write a word & tell me what kind of a man he is?

Faithfully Your
Albert Pike

CABLE ADDRESS
"MOOREHARRY" SAN FRANCISCO
WESTERN UNION CODE

HARRY T. MOORE

COMMISSION AGENT

IMPORTER EXPORTER

APR 24 1913

Am making inquiries. Will have some information in a few days
R. A.

SAN FRANCISCO, ~~March 17, 1913.~~
CALIFORNIA, U. S. A.

Return to Mr. Gen.

Mirza Ali Kuli Khan,
Charge d'Affaires, Legation of Persia,
Bluemont, Va..

Dear Sir-

Some time ago I wrote you asking your recommendation to your Government for my appointment as Consul General of Persia at San Francisco, Cal. but have not been favored with a reply. There is a likelihood that this letter did not reach you, as I addressed you to Washington instead of Bluemont.

In this letter I set forth that on account of the great importance of San Francisco as a commercial center, the approach of the 1915 Exposition, and the opening of the Panama Canal, your Government might desire representation.

My connections in the wholesale trade and with the shipping interests and my social and business standing are such that I would be in a position to be of service in promoting the commercial relations between Persia and this section of the United States.

If this application meets with your approval, will be pleased to submit references from National, State and City officials, together with those from local banking and commercial interests.

Thanking you in advance for your courtesy, and trusting that this application will meet with your approval, I remain,

Very respectfully yours,

Harry T. Moore

545 Mission St.

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BROADMOOR
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO

April 22/15

My dearest Mrs Hearst.

My niece and I are leaving here this morning for Oakland, California. After a few days in Denver, we came here at the invitation of Mr and Mrs Charles Baldwin. They have a very lovely place here on the mountains, and we have had a beautiful stay with them for a couple of days.

This morning, at President Slocum's invitation (who was to dinner with others last evening to meet us) I speak before the college body & then start for the Coast.

I learn the college here is very fine, and its president is one of the finest scholars I ever met. He is Chairman of the ~~the~~ Board of the Carnegie Institution of New York too.

Colorado is beautiful, but I am still devoted to your beautiful California & hope soon to get there and see you again.

With devoted love in which my niece joins, and trusting you are in good health, I am

faithfully yours
Mirza Khan

Ans. 25/IV/15

4216 - Terrace Street,
Oakland, Calif.
Sunday Ap. 25/15

IMPERIAL LEGATION OF PERSIA
WASHINGTON

My dearest Mrs Hearst.

My Niece and I arrived here yesterday and have taken rooms in a house at the above address. This evening I talk on "Universal Peace" in San Francisco, and tomorrow night and Wednesday nights we attend receptions and dinners at the Exposition. I am eager to see the United States Representative & the authorities to whom I have letters, & to find space for my exhibits. — Ameen met us with Mr Moore and he looks & is very well and was delighted to see his sister. — My niece sends devoted love to you in which Ameen joins.

Hoping to have the pleasure of seeing you, I am very faithfully yours

Nasr-ul-Khan

Send a few lines to say that the children are ill with measles. We have been in quarantine ten days. It will be impossible for me to go to S. F. until next week. ~~will and a line when I can see them~~. If he - his niece and Ameen can come Saturday morning or Saturday on four P. M. train. Say that the children are in a distant part of the house.

OFFICE OF
COMMISSIONER GENERAL
PALACE OF MANUFACTURES
PHONE: FILLMORE 7000, LOCAL 71

PERSIAN OFFICIAL SECTION
PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

September 1/15

My dear Mrs Hearst.

May I ask if you will be kind enough to send me a letter addressed to the principal of the ladies' Domestic Science School of which you spoke to me in connection with my niece? She is now living in town and as I have so much to do and can not devote a great deal of time to her, I thought she could enter that school and learn some useful things and live somewhere near that school. This will be a great help to her and a great relief to me in my many pressing duties.

Hoping you are well and with love from us all, I am faithfully yours

Mirza Khan

P. S.

May I ask if you will wire Mr Clark to send me this month's instalment?

This kindness on your part will be greatly appreciated by me.

Sincerely yours

Mirza Khan

My address is: —

Mirza Ali Kuli Khan

Persian Legation

Leesburg,

Virginia.

Form 1864

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY

INCORPORATED

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THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT — BELVIDERE BROOKS, GENERAL MANAGER

Orig

RECEIVED AT

6. SF. S. 7 9 4 ex

Washington D. C. Jan 18:12.
Via Pleasanton Cal Jan18:12

Mrs P. A. Hearst,
Fairmont Hotel, San Fran Cal.

Your letter recd but i dont at all understand it i dont know any person whose name is kenneth Heron nor Have sent your any messages through him have not recd any telgrams from you all though your note mention two Who is Mr Heron will you wire me what the whole matter means saw mr and mrs Hearst in washington today both look well and returning to New York tomorrow devoted love from all.

Mirza Khan
III5AM

Form 168 M. T.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

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ROBERT C. CLOWRY, President and General Manager.

RECEIVED at SF S 12 Paid "ND" New York, N.Y. Dec. 3-1912.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst,
Pleasanton, Calif.

Florence joins in wishing for many happy returns of this your birthday.

Mirza Kahn.

10.52.AM

MONEY TRANSFERRED BY TELEGRAPH. CABLE OFFICE.

18:3 KINCAID, GEORGE F. 1894-1917

72/204
C

UNITED STATES AND FOREIGN

PATENTS CAVEATS DESIGNS TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS

PRELIMINARY EXAMINATIONS MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

KINCAID & CO.

PATENT ATTORNEYS AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERS.

PACIFIC COAST OFFICE:

314 MONTGOMERY STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 21, 1894

My dear Mrs. Hearst:—

At the request of Mr. A. H. Ste Marie, of this city, I have joined with him in framing, for your son's consideration, the enclosed business proposition.

I have known Mr Ste Marie personally and as a patent attorney for the last six years and can testify to his soundness of character and excellent business standing.

With kindest regards, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

Geo. F. Kincaid.

May 16, 1899.

Dear friend:—

Your most welcome telegram was delivered and I immediately set to work to take some hasty photos. to send you so that you could give them to the person you wish the house for.

I have not breathed to anyone, outside of home, that you have purchased the place, and to three parties who have called in, since your telegram was received, to see about buying the house, I have informed them that the place was sold, but mentioned no names. We have arranged everything so that the parties can move in immediately on receipt of your letter. I have already started on the plans of my little house, and as soon as your letter arrives, Elizabeth and I will store our furniture and then take about a ten days trip on our bicycles for a little rest as we are about worn out with painting and cleaning to get the house in perfect condition.

Of course, as I said before the fine linoleum in kitchen, pantry and bath-room, and stair carpet, and hall carpet and front bed-room carpet, and shades and brass-rod-curtains, also the dining-room carpet-rug and Syrma rugs if the parties wish them. So you see that as all of the rest of the house is polished floor, a few rugs will set it off. Of course we will also include the gas-stove. I can also arrange to transfer the insurance of $4800 which has recently been paid, also the taxes have just been paid in full & the title is perfect.

As I said in my former letter, I think the little house I will build, will cost in the neighborhood of $2500, so therefore the balance of $3000 I do not need yet, so you just suit your convenience. Of this balance of $3000 I will pay mother for the lot, and what is left I have an excellent chance to place it on a first mortgage at 8½ percent which will bring in a few dollars each month and help me along.

Some friends called yesterday and said the room upstairs was actually the prettiest in Alameda. In fact it is the envy of the neighborhood.

I see at the meeting yesterday, of the regents of the University, they decided to postpone the selection of a president. I do hope they will get over this matter before you return, as it would cause you to be badgered to death if you were here, and then no matter who [illegible] selected, it would be like the decision [illegible] the referee in a prize-fight — the other fellow thinks he should have won.

I sincerely hope you are in the best of health.

Your friend,

Geo. P. Rowell

My dear friend :—

Your most magnificent gift was received on Christmas day and, as I have only a French dictionary here, I cannot find words to express my thanks.

Not three but many are to be the pleasures that it will give all three of us and we cannot but think that, as the secret of this life is to be able to choose ones memories, what a store of them you have given us.

A most happy New year is the wish of your three friends in Paris.

Your friend,

Geo. F. Kincaid.

Paris,
Jan. 4, 1911.

My dearest friend:—

On the eve of your departure for New York where your heart is centered, I wish to say that you are drawing with you an unbreakable string of gratitude from the members of my little home.

You have jolted an old horse, looking for a place to lie down, into a two-year-old prancing at the starting gate for the word go! Not alone has

Ed. F. Kinsman
1914

your kindness woven about you an army of loving friends, but you yourself have drawn within that outer circle me and mine.

Good luck, good health and a Merry Christmas to you and yours.

Your friend,
Geo. F. Kincaid.

Berkeley,
Dec. 15, 1914.

McCLOUD,
SISKIYOU COUNTY,
CALIFORNIA

WYNTOON

Dearest Friend;

We are now painting the new dining room and expect to finish it complete tonight. The screens are all removable and as there are twenty nine of them it took some time to paint them. They are all numbered so they can be taken out this winter and readily set in place next summer. The stone mason will finish his work about Thursday night. Tomorrow I am going to carry out a scheme of windows to cool off and light the kitchen. The lumber for

Forward?

the flume I ordered quite a while ago so that it will be on hand. I have instructed Martin Larsen exactly how to build it and how to put it in, and have gone over the ground with him. I intend to put in this flume just as "Wintoon" is closed for the season as the water to the power house will have to be cut off for two or three days.

If agreable to you I shall start home with Hermann Ulteindorffer this Thursday afternoon. Mrs McLaughlin prefers Martin to remain in lieu of Hermann.

I think of you every minute and bitter some.

Sincerely
Geo. F. Kincaid

Tuesday, July 31/17

two lavatories in the front guest rooms. The fire place is also included in this bid.

Yesterday was Sunday and I accompanied that most gorgeous necktie to an afternoon tea — yes mam an afternoon tea.

Your friend,

Geo. F. Kincaid

Mr. Kincaid

Dear friend:—

In all I have obtained forty two bids on subcontracts, material and labor on the new building and their total range from $8000, to $5231, quite a difference, showing what can be accomplished by driving at one object: to save money. You can readily see how a "legally honest" man would grasp at this high bid in order to bring up his percentage.

In order to check up these bids I have obtained several bids on the complete job, exclusive of the electric equipment, furnace and finish hardware, and by driving the fact home that I knew to a dollar what the building would cost, and

further that I was ready with my men, (and that is true) to start at an hour's notice from you, I have received a bid of $56.50. This bid is from C. E. Bruce of Pleasanton and he informed me that he has reduced his figures to the lowest notch in order to get a chance at the Placinda work. Among other things he noted that all his men have homes in Pleasanton and that charity starts at home. My view is that your charity started a long time ago and has finally reached such a stage that some limit should be drawn. Of course by accepting this bid we would overcome the matter of transporting men and material and shift the responsibility of any trouble with union men that might arise. If Mr. Bruce is given the contract I can run down every other day and see that you do not get left. I think that I can rent a little auto for about what my fare would cost and in that way overcome loss of time from the poor train schedule. Loss from injury to material by rains would in this way be avoided as the contractor would be responsible; so whenever you say "go", go it is and I can arrange the matters of suitable bonds by the contractor, insure the men, file the plans and specifications in the Hall of Records at Oakland, and let her fly.

Since I obtained the first bids I have increased the height of the ceiling of the kitchen, pantry two bath rooms and rear bed room and porch to twelve feet; and at the suggestion of Mrs. McDonald have placed

Oakland. Dec 3rd

Wm. P. Adams:—

Congratulations and Happy

birthday Greetings

George Baudelyn Vincent

Mrs. Robert A Hunt

Telegram

18:4 KINCAID, ELIZABETH and DOROTHY

1896 - 1919

(MRS. G.F. KINCAID)

72/204
c

Elizabeth Kimball

My dear Mrs. Grant.

I thank you heartily for those magnificent presents. The tea-caddy is indeed something to be proud of. I love elegant things and take great pleasure in showing them to my friends. This useful piece of silver will be a joy forever!

The jet trimmings are splendid and will look very rich on my handsome gown. It is the finest gown I have ever possessed.

You have made this Christmas a very prosperous one for this little family in Alameda. and I thank you most sincerely. Dorothy and Frank are delighted with their gifts and will write to thank you.

The photograph of your beautiful home near Pleasanton - and the splendid one of yourself we are proud to own. I only wish your pictures would be true to nature! Your photographs do not do you justice.

Again thanking you a thousand times. And wishing you all with much love a Happy New Year - I am yours

very affectionately,
Elizabeth Kincaid.
1001 Morton St.
Alameda.

December - twenty-seventh 96.

My dear good Fairy—

I thank you for the pretty things that you sent me. They make my lovely room look so pretty because my room is blue and white. The comb and brush is just what I required and thank you for every thing and give you twenty kisses for them.

I will keep the purse all the time and never lose it. and keep all my money in it. because it is so pretty. and I can open it all by myself. I think it is the dearest little purse that I ever saw.

I think you are spending all the money that you can on me! and I love you all the world. I send all the love that I can to Alma. Agnes. Annie.

and dear Fairy-

Dorothy.

(Dictated.)

My dear Mrs. Hearst -

Dorothy and I sympathize with you in your sadness and deep sorrow. And send you our dearest love.

Yours lovingly,

Elizabeth Kincaid.

Saturday, Nov. Seventeenth, 1900.

2166 Clinton Ave.
Alameda.

My dear Mrs. Hearst -

The chrysanthemums arrived this morning in excellent condition. We think them more perfect than last year. They are beautiful! Frank - Dorothy - and I vied with each other in their arrangement. We are so glad to have them - the yellow ones will be in evidence for the big game - Saturday.

We all thank you sincerely for remembering us and hope you are well and strong again. I am improving steadily but slowly. With love from Dorothy - and Elizabeth Rincaid -

Frank sends his best wishes -

November tenth - '09.

Again thanking you for our splendid visit with
not forgetting my dear little parasol —
Frank joins me in sending lots of love — and
good wishes to you and the dear babies.

Very sincerely.

Elizabeth Rincaid.

Fort Bragg.
Mendocino County.
Cal.

"Redwood Lodge."

REDWOOD LODGE

Aug. 22/VII/12.

My dear Mrs. Kleanet —
Frank and I thank you so very
much for the novel and
delightful time you gave me
at your beautiful home.
I should have written sooner
but I had so much to do the
two days following our visit to
the Headlands — that I delayed
until so would reach the
mood.
We left Wednesday morning —
reaching the Lodge at eight the
same evening. We were in a
hurry to get away thinking the

change would benefit Frank's cold - and it has. It seemed to disappear like magic -
It has taken us a week to get the cabin habitable and in order. The results are satisfactory - so I feel repaid for blistered hands and sore feet -
The Lodge had been broken into - and every thing thrown about - blankets and Frank's shirts and outing clothes stolen - The confusion meant twice as much work as heretofore - I will rest up by taking a tramp to town to-morrow - (only 20 miles - 10 miles each way.) to buy a few negligees for Frank -
Frank's mother and Dorothy will arrive about July 1st. I wish you could be persuaded to visit us. I think the wildness and crudeness of this little retreat in the woods would appeal to you - I know I would try my utmost to make you happy. We have talked so much of your darling grand children - Frank says they are the finest little fellows he has ever seen.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

We all thank you for the lovely grapes. They arrived this afternoon in perfect condition. Dorothy had remarked a few minutes before the express arrived. "How I wish we had some more grapes!" I wish all her desires could be answered so

miraculously -
You must certainly miss those darling boys. The house is kept very quiet with these little fellows. It must seem rather empty especially when they first go.
We are all very well now — Dorothy having given the remnants of her cold to me. I can stand it — so I say we are all well —
Again thanking you —
With much love from
Frank — Dorothy &
Elizabeth Duncan —
Tuesday — October Sixth — 1914.

My dear Friend -

I was over-joyed to receive the fine box of grapes this afternoon - Frank & Dorothy are just as happy about it. We had not heard from you and had all commenced to worry & wonder. Now we feel better, for we know you are thinking of us.

Trouble & sorrow have come to us once again. I have been urging Frank to build - have got him as far as consulting contractors. You know Frank's mind about this now. Helena & specifications - so we can see architects' plans - I am very much for the architects' fees. All Frank says is to see you generous by all of us. We think long from my room. Dorothy & Elizabeth - Frank - Dorothy

Sidney Lay - Saturday - October twenty-third -

We received a letter from one of the officers at Fort Wingate, New Mexico - telling us of the death, by drowning, of Jubal Early. He and Senator Young of that state were duck-hunting & the boat over-turned & Mr. Early in trying to save the life of his friend who could not swim a stroke - was drowned. You will recall the name - I am sure Alma has spoken of him to you - He was the nephew of the famous Southern General of that name - and devoted for several years to Dorothy. Dorothy did not return his affection - but the Grandmother & Frank & I hoped as time went on she would grow to appreciate him - but it was not to be. Frank is quite grieved for he loved him sincerely - and was expecting him on a leave this fall -

The grapes are delicious and I think of Alma - how she loved them especially, the Isabella -!

was a second hand machine)
Poor Dorothy is crushed to think what she is coming home to - So if you think she is worrying you may tell her. Frank is unhappy about it. But if she only knew - her father could not buy an interest in a bicycle -
Dorothy's letters are a joy to us - you are so good to her. She was wild in her letter with the prospect of going to town with you - I must get ready to help at the Baby hospital now. So will close - with love to you & Dorothy -
(Friday morning.) Elizabeth -

My dear Mr. Havens -
Frank received a note from Dorothy evening him of coming home. Mind, under=standing was a strain of sadness. Frank had worried about Frank and he asked me to write and tell you. The cause of trial was thought when Dorothy is only a big force.
The other evening some friends of Dorothy's came

to spend the evening with us.
I read them a letter I had just
received from her - describing the
beauties of the place - the wonderful
machines - horse-back riding - tennis
also going to town in a Limousine
having luncheon at the Palace - Symphony
concert afterwards seated in a box -
+ etc. Of course everyone was
green with envy - with the exception of
Frank + myself who are as proud as peacocks.
Some one suggested sending Dorothy
a letter stating they called to see her
parents and her father took them out
in his new Ford. That they really
had a good ride - and after
Frank got used to running a machine
he would make a good driver.
That the machine was in good
condition - but required painting and
a few repairs - but her father
being so mechanical he would do
that himself - And after talking it
over with these friends he decided
to paint it white. (This to show it

REDWOOD LODGE

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

Just a line to tell you we are closing the Lodge - & will be back to Berkeley Monday. I will have my hands full for a few days on my return getting that shell of a house cleaned. It was never properly built & the cracks are so large in some places you can put your finger through.

After a summer of vacancy

I wish I invite Dorothy & Corinne for Monday night & make a visit, then a visit to the two weeks.

Yours

P. A. H.

Morning?

you can imagine the dust -
You have been so good to us!
What would we have done at
this time without you!
Frank speaks about it every day.
He will miss his mother
dreadfully on his return - but
if he gets busy right away - he
will reach a healthy state
of mind and we will all
be thankful -
Dorothy is looking forward
to her visit with you with
a great deal of interest -
She loves the little boys
and I hope they are still with
you - With much love & gratitude
from Frank - Dorothy &
Elizabeth Lincoln.

Saturday - August twenty-ninth - 1914.

My dear Mrs. Kleanet.

The arrival of the generous gift of linen is more than welcome - for, for some time I have been hard pressed to arrange my large dinner cloths on a very small table - I have never bought any linen, what I have has been given me by Alma when I was married -

I have made breakfast cloths which I use when we are alone, these have been a comfort for they just fit. When I opened your bundle - I was amazed. I could not understand how you divined this necessary want! I thank you again & again!

Mrs G. F. Kleanet
Hartford

Frank is delighted too. It made him think of his mother for Easter always brought something to her son's little home.

Frank said Dorothy had called to see him. and she looked so pretty in her new blue frock. and was so happy in telling him about the ball and her dancing with Mr. William Randolph. She also told him how kind you are to her and what a delightful time she was having. I expected to catch you and Dorothy at the mole yesterday and have a moment or two but you did not appear by Southern Pacific at 5:20 (Just from the City) so I took the Milan train and connected with the 5 Oak Point at 1 st & Broadway. But no little Cadwa.

Give my love to the darling children and Dorothy. with much love and gratitude to you good friend, your dear self. Lovingly. Elizabeth.

April first. 1915.

1200 Shattuck Ave. Berkeley

Berkeley Monday afternoon
June 5th

My dear Mrs. Lecart.

After changing my clothes I unpacked eleven presents which arrived during my absence, so I could send the names of senders with descriptions of each gift to Dorothy. I feel she will be pleased to receive this list as she will have more time now than later to write.

I received a precious letter from Anne which I will enclose to Dorothy after I have taken a few copies. I want you to read it

Please thank Paulin and Marie again for me for their skill in drawing and their kindness to me with gifts on this great occasion.

Write much to your sick. the darling children.

Ever faithfully Dinsmore.

1200 Chestnut St.
Berkeley.

Mrs. G. F. Lincoln

This letter is precious because it rings true - It will add to Dorothy's happiness not to speak of Frank's.

I am enclosing the bills as you requested - I am sorry that I feel I must obey - I wish instead, I could shoulder a few of your responsibilities. It is quite warm in Berkeley to-day But Saturday & Sunday were miserable foggy days according to the maid -

I seem to be in a daze since Saturday but this will wear away in the rush of packing, storing, and travelling - for I must be through by June 15th -

I will never forget the wedding its completeness, magnificence and your glorious generosity to Dorothy, Frank and myself.

What a picture dear little Dorothy made And what a picture to carry in both their minds of their start in life.

When you think of their beautiful wedding, all other weddings fade into insignificance -

I thank you with all sincerity and love -

Fort Bragg.
Mendocino Co.
Cal.

January 1st 1919.

My dear, dear Mrs. Haant - all her boys and the rest of the family - I wish a very, very Happy New Year.

I am alone with my darling baby - Dorothy & Carleton having gone to San Francisco, and I am very happy - This does not read well - I mean I am delighted to have Allen for a short time by myself - and that Dorothy has taken the necessary trips, often postponed on account of nursing, to see Dr. Spalding. It seems then

note with the accompanying Check has added a thousand times more pleasure to my joy. I think not alone Freddie and Antoinette - La Cage - Giles will be an added attraction to my beautiful Office.

Frank arrived with Carleton Tuesday morning & left Friday morning - Carleton had with him San Rafael on account of Mr. Curtis Sr. having influenza - The old gentleman (over 80 yrs.) also referred nicely. Dorothy & Carleton were delighted to have Frank for Tuesday and Wed. made a great hit. mer him. I am an old sitter and they do not seem like President Wilson is keeping Mira seat warm. I leave Monday, Mira England. The weather is perfect. I am at the St. Francis. at Christ & I were "for gabbing" this was my first treat. I ha. "Little Thalatta" - Ate Tuesday - Wish you and yours. Happy & it immensely - Wish more Ever & Ever, Sincerely.

Allen was born there was a misplacement. The Dr. said he would adjust this in a few months - but not to let it run on or she would be troubled with back-ache. When I arrived and saw how thin she was and had been suffering with her back for over a month, and had heard from the nurse that Dorothy had fainted three times in one day - you can imagine my state of mind until I saw her headed for the city. She gave Allen his last nursing Sunday morning and then took the train. I begged her to remain away for a good rest and if she does not have to go to the hospital to stay at the apartment. To have her a contented mind I promised to stay and take charge of her little home and small household as long as she remains away. But I will have my satchel packed ready to fly when she comes for. I am looking for a carpenter to take a partition down to throw her kitchen and pantry into one room. I have wanted her to do this since she came into the house, but she had her own ideas about it - and refused. But since I have been in the kitchen breaking in a green girl, since Dorothy left, I feel the necessity of the improvement. So if she objects to my high-handedness I will be ready to escape. The enclosed

My dear Mrs. Hearst -

You certainly sent cheer to a miserable soul yesterday - I was so ill - had been in bed two days with a terrible head-ache - Frank & the rest of the family brought the gifts to my room and opened them on the bed. I am delighted with the pretty book - the colors are gorgeous - You were so kind to remember me all out

generously. "Something for the house" is the most acceptable present where I am concerned. Dorothy was nearly crazy about the jam. and it did me a world of good to watch her delight. The photographs of yourself and darling little grandson were fortistic and so life-like. We all loved them.

Thanking you again & again I am yours Lovingly

1200 Shattuck Ave. Elizabeth Rincaid

NOYO RIVER IS STOCKED EACH YEAR
CALIFORNIA WESTERN RAILROAD AND NAVIGATION CO.

June 12th - Redwood Lodge
Fort Bragg -
Mendocino Co.

POST CARD

CORRESPONDENCE

ADDRESS ONLY

SAN FRANCISCO
JUN 13 1915

U.S. POSTAGE
1 CENT 1

My dear Mrs. Hearst -
The weather is warm & fishing good. Tell your brother Sam expecting him & Mrs. Apperson just as soon as he can leave home. I wish you could steal away!!!
Read a letter from Frank yesterday. Ned & Dorothy are very happy with their good times at the Hacienda. Write much love to you & the children & Elizabeth

Mrs. P. A. Hearst -
Pleasanton
Alameda Co.
Cal.

REDWOOD LODGE

I was sure it would.

You cannot imagine what a beautiful surprise your roses were to me on the day of my graduation. Your thoughtfulness is truly wonderful and I certainly appreciate it.

We are all up in the mountains again as you see from the heading. That is all except Alma as she is so busy that she will not be able

to come up until June and then she will be able to stay only two or three weeks. You cannot realize how we all miss her up here as every other year she has been the life of the place, it really does not seem like "Redwood Lodge" without her.

I hope that you will have a very happy visit in the East and, thanking you again for those beautiful flowers,

I am,
Very sincerely,
Dorothy Duncan

It does seem such a lonely life that she leads, away over here from her friends and relations. However she still has her Paula whom she thinks the world of and seems very happy.

Hoping that I have not tired you with this long letter and with a great deal of love

I am,
Very affectionately yours,
Dorothy Kincaid

August sixteenth

Munich -

Dear Mrs. Harold,

We just had a letter from Alma the other day from the "Hacienda" telling of the beautiful visits she was having with you and saying that the "Hacienda" was more beautiful than ever. I really do not think that possible as it always seemed perfect. However, she made us envy you all in that lovely place as the weather since we have been in Munich has almost been unbearably hot.

We left Paris the first part of July and travelled through Belgium and Holland and then down through Germany

to Munich. We have been here about three weeks now and expect to stay about two weeks longer. After that Papa intends going to Italy and Switzerland and then back to Paris before going home. We are planning on arriving home about Christmas time.

I cannot say that I shall be sorry to get home as I am very anxious to see my grandmother. We shall have been away a year and a half and she and I shall have so many things to talk about; such as comparing our impressions of different places and the people of the different countries. It will be very funny I am sure as Alma is most enthusiastic over Germany and the Germans and I am just the opposite, I like the French.

We have not been in Italy yet however, and from the descriptions our friends have given me of Italy I am sure that I shall like it very much.

Mama and Papa met Mrs. + Miss the other day and also Mr. and Mrs. Plank. They said that Mrs. + Miss was looking very well although rather thin.

When we were in Paris we saw a great deal of Mrs. Farwell. It had been a great many years since I had seen her but I recognized her at once. She has evidently hardly changed at all. Mama had a letter from her the other day saying that she expected to remain in Paris another month and then come to Germany, reaching Munich the latter part of September.

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so happy with my great trip that all the school people said they felt cheered by merely looking at me. Indeed, I told them that I was eighty when I went away but have been rejuvenated so that I am but fifty now. They all tell me I am a new being, and I truly feel so. What gentle ways you have of bringing heaven to my grateful heart! I hope that as soon as I get Frank out of College, I shall have nothing to do but try to make your life easier, to keep off the edges, to warm the chilliness, so that you can get a reserve of strength to enjoy a little of the joy you have dealt out so lavishly to others. In all my light

San Francisco, Mar. 8, 1885.

My darling Sister, –

I got home on Thursday at noon, and found all well but Daisy, though she is far better than when I left. I had not had one minute's alloy during all that one golden month of my life. Indeed, such can never come to me again, it would be too much for one life. I did not mind the little sick spell on the day I left, indeed, to it I am indebted for escaping telling you good-by, and to tell truth, I think the worry of leaving you made me "cave in" anyhow. I went direct to St Louis, staid all night at the Southern, took a carriage in the morning and drove over the city. I took the morning train to Kansas City the same day and arrived there on Friday night. I staid at the St James all night and went by Saturday's train to Denver. Got there

on Sunday morning just in time for the Denver-Rio Grande train, and went through that grandest scenery I ever saw by lovely sunlight and moonlight. That trip alone would repay one for making a week's journey to reach it.

I stopped over at Salt Lake City a day and Mr. Scott, an old friend, took me all over the place. Mrs. Chamber called to see me, and was very happy to hear from you all. She is younger and better looking now, for she has gained thirteen pounds. That lovely inland air induces the repose that gives the flesh time to grab on. I wish my old frame could catch some of the fat that flies. I took the C. P. cars on Tuesday and got home at noon on Thursday. I have not been out yet, for I am enjoying the quiet chance of staying home and telling the girls what a heavenly time I have had.

I was five days looking at the sunlight on snow, and when I got home, my eyes were nearly blinded, but are now about well.

Monday.

Have been to school for the first time to-day, and had a happy time. When I got into my room, the table was built up into a bank of lovely flowers, and a large "Welcome" surmounted the whole. The girls were apparently delighted, and I was

heart, there is always the shadow of my anxiety about your being so worn out, so absolutely at the mercy of your great will power. I hope that God will find for you some of the rest and comfort in this life that you find for hundreds every day.

I hope dear Mr. Hearst is well and joyful, and that this trip will give him a relish for more. I send Mrs. Waters' letter in a separate envelope, and do beg you to send me a few items for every letter I can do to your satisfaction, for you know it is my one little comfort to feel that I am doing even so little for you. I enclose the two receipts from Mrs. Cooper, and your mind will be at rest about that for a few weeks.

With my heart full of love and abiding faith in the one perfect soul on this earth,

I am always your
faithful and loving
Sister Mary.

Will write again this week.
Don't take time to write to me.

N. B. My young friend
Chas. H. Hosmer is here,
and he tells me he is
engaged to the older
Miss Holmes, your friend
in Hayes Valley. He is the
model young man.

part of that delight, and they said even too much of the delight at second hand. That was the happiest month of my life, and I would be an ingrate if I did not try to make others happy too.

Wednesday.

I have just received the two letters, and when I saw your writing, Oh, my heart was in my mouth. I have held Mrs. Waters' letter in the hope that I might get a suggestion or so from you, so am glad enough to get her own, for I know just what you want, and the letter will start with this. Do send me items for others as often as your strength allows you! You have only to jot down a few words for each

San Francisco, Mar. 17, 1885.

My darling Sister,

It seems months since I saw you, and I am always worrying about you, for I am thinking that the same large party has to be thought for, managed for, suffered for, and I groan. Your letter through Ada came three days ago, and it gave me such heart delight to hear directly from you, though I was set back to think of your staying in Washington, for you must have just added the one straw that breaks the camel's back. Now I long for them all to leave you, dear as they are, for their affection is no rest to you, no solace, though they don't dream of it. When you are in quiet quarters, where Will can run on, if you need him, and you get frequent word that Mr. Hearst is well and enjoying himself, what can prevent your devoting your time and will to getting well? Nothing, nothing, nothing.

How I shall think of you every day until I see you, wondering if you are stronger, less pale, have better appetite, sleep better! In fact, I ring every change on the gamut of anxieties, asking myself different questions every day.

I went over to see Mrs. Hillyer the day I got Ada's letter, and spent an hour with her, telling her about your trip, about the Exposition, the city of New Orleans, about all of you. She is much swollen all over, particularly from the waist down, so that she is too bulky to move from her chair now. Her cheeks are so swollen that I would not recognize her if I was not expecting to see her. She talked so lovingly and gratefully of you. She does not seem to realize her situation, for she was telling me of her future plans. A friend of hers, Mrs. Perry, has been staying with her, but is going home this week, as a relative of Mrs. Hillyer's is coming to stay with her for a month. The doctor tells me that he don't see how she lived after January, and it is a miracle every day to him now. Our teachers at the High School asked me to permit them to spend an evening with me, that I might tell them of the trip, for they all said it had made me over, I looked so rested and happy, so I set last Saturday evening, and they all came and spent three hours. I did my best to "pass on" at least a small

idea, and I can elaborate
without your living about direc-
tions. Dear Mr. Hearst! What
a sweet dance you will have
if it is awful weather when
he appears in New York! He
is not a just judge of items
in that quarter, - he is preju-
diced hopelessly, and if it
were even sunny and warm,
he would find some element
of unpleasant contrast to
this coast. He is so close
a part of this neighborhood, that
he is a house divided within itself
when away. I hope to God you
will stay away from here
until you are fairly strong
again, for you have to shoulder
such burdens and combat
such elements here that you
need to be in good order.

Where there is a steady outgo of sympathy, time, energy, — and an unvarying failure of any restful conditions, it don't need much mathematics to solve the problem of endurance. I want you even not to come back this summer, but to go with Will to some new locality. You will be followed to any quarter of this state by those affectionate, solicitous, utterly disinterested members of the faithful constituency that have sapped your vigor so shamelessly heretofore.

I think that Mr. Lyons gave himself a sweet pleasure in calling upon you, and enjoyed, rather than conferred, an honor. I truly think he is a little sweet on Ada, but he is a strong character and able to hide his feelings. I hope the darling girl has this bliss in store for her, — if even I see him, I will fan the flame, you may be sure. Mr. Shaw came to see us on Saturday, and said he felt lonely whenever he thought of your being so far away, — that it seemed as though he was left alone. Dear old man! Don't use any strength to write to me, — save it to get well. I will write at least once a week. With my heart full of love, full of care for you, most lovingly,

Mary.

San Francisco, Mar. 25, '65.

My darling Sister, —

I feel in my bones that you are not even as well as you were, for by this time must have left in the inevitable reaction of that painful venture, — the New Orleans trip. The happiness from your every one must turn gone to fall upon them they centuplicate that it was all at your period and consequent prostration. I know it will take months of fresh, rest, remains care of your nerves, with about nothing of every little sign, to bring you up

only you do your own conscientious best to put yourself into the conditions of repose that will invite health.

Have not seen Ada's beau, though saw his name in list of arrivals. My drawing powers are nil when I haven't a young lady with me. Poor dreamer!

Mr. Clum called yesterday and talked his book over, — says it will take at least three months more of type writing to get it in shape to condense or correct. The condensing will be a small care to him, for when I suggested yesterday that he leave out certain words, sentences, explanations, he held on

from you. Mrs. Whitman has been giving me pleasure by a visit in which she speaks so appreciatively of you and your kindness (always the same story) to her boy. She also cheered my heart by telling me how much the fellows think of Will, and marvel at his character and intellectual gifts. The sum, the fruition — of all your endeavors, will come to you now, but not unless you get strength, and I feel that a good God will lend a willing hand if

to a comfortable living condition again. If you will only spare yourself the drain of carving out there this summer, how glad I shall be! In another year, Will will want Hannah to go about with him, so now is your only time to give yourself that strength that can not much longer be denied without. Some days I feel wild to throw up my duties and worries ~~to~~ and find peace night or to you, to try what I can do to keep calm and cheerfully

like grim death to every word, and yielded a most grudging acquiescence if he consented to eliminate one phrase.

Mrs. Hillyer keeps about the same, though she never says a word that would make you think she realizes the state of things. Dr. De Vachi tells me it is a miracle to him that she lives from day to day, but in her talk with me, she tells me of her plans when she "gets well".

With my heart always full of devotion,

Mary.

that those tumors sometimes increase in size, though no harm comes from them and I had better have it removed. I told him to prepare matters to have it done the first day of my Christmas vacation, and it was done. I had one of the best of trained surgical nurses, and gave myself up to the rest and seclusion for two weeks, so when school began again, I was entirely well, never better, and went to my work. I did not tell my friends, for I thought by the time the account got to the High School, I would be reported as having had a twenty pound tumor removed.

Lee & Fraeseidon, Feb. 7, 1886.

My dearest Sister,

When I received your letter I read so much expected that I could hardly wait to lean from I was hurying to lean from you. When I opened it and read your blessed words, it forget me, I assure you, for when did any one ever texture lean of such grand-hearted kindness? To think of your generosity to me caused me to feel such an invitation! I

Dearest one, I were ill enough even again in my life to need such tenderness, the memory of this noble offer of yours would keep me up, and make me feel that

My short illness was caused by the following state of affairs: A few weeks before Christmas, I noticed for the first time a small lump, about size of pigeon's egg, on my left side, a few inches above the waist-band, and I was startled, never having had anything of the sort before. I waited a week and as it did not go away, I went to Dr. De Vecchi. He looked at it and said it was a harmless tumor, the result of a blow, probably. I recollect perfectly being struck by an elbow very forcibly just in that spot. He said

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life is worth living after all, — that there is the ideal character in the world. Your generous and noble invitation had moved me so deeply that I have actually not been able to write a line to you until this hour, and you need not tell you how a life's devotion will certify to my appreciative gift. Then truth is, I am as well as seven and in good health, and in my life, full of hope, working twin, full of hope, and oh, so grateful for such a friend as you!

I told Mrs. Head and Mrs. Hill, the only ones, and no one else knows of it. As none in my family ever had a tumor, I asked Dr. De Vecchi whether it was any tendency of blood, but he assured me it was only local, and impossible to return unless from the same kind of injury. He said that he would even guarantee that I would never again have such a thing. He said that during the whole time of treating it, from the operation until all healed, my temperature had not risen one degree, and that my blood was in perfect condition. I was glad to be assured, of course, though I knew myself it must be so.

I am now looking forward to the summer to see you return, though as I always say, I grieve to see you return to this place, where everything

will evaporate more quickly, now that he is off by himself. His heart is always in the right place, and it is a true compass, so he will steer straight enough when no bark bumps against him. I am getting very anxious about our dear Will, as examination draws near. Your exquisite little letter to the Kindergarten children created a sensation. Poor Mrs. Cowper looks very much broken. I delivered the little letter at the school, and not to her. Give my love to Will, and let me know at once if he wants to go back after Easter, that we may make an effort that way.

With my heart full of love for you,

Devotedly,

Mary.

exhausts, nothing builds up. Our boasted climate, even, is, to my mind, a too exhilarating one, and harder to live in than where the system perforce itself by these easy transitions peculiar to the eastern climate. But as you must come, I am longing for the day, that you are to arrive.

I am going to write Mr. Hearst a nice letter this morning, though I effect finish my brain he will finish my brain is affected. I did not have a chance to finish my last talk with him, so I shall do it with the pen. I believe that his irritability

My darling Aiter, —

I had a good talk with Mrs. Head about you on Friday; and it did me good to relieve my heart by talking with some one who appreciates you (partly, at least).

She is looking forward with great pleasure to seeing you in your new home. I don't regard write delight, though, your project of taking her house here, for I want you to have a rest from Washington cares. That is out of the

but I pray that you don't lose your strength in that while. With my heart full, full of love,

Mary.

Apr. 15, 1886.

friend said to me yesterday, "How much happier and younger you look than you did a couple of years ago!" I said, "Yes, it must be so, for a precious friend has filled my life with joy, my heart with hope, my soul with calm". How many can tell you this!

Mrs. McDonald tells me that your father has gone down to see the Clarks, and is quite well. Dr. De Vecchi's wife is ill from miscarriage, and he speaks of it as dolefully and freely as though he had lost a little child whom all knew. Mrs. Head thinks the secretary's wife will aid you in the little ways that take your strength to provide for. I hope so,

Question I. Are come here and I talent your-
selves in a house. The
only in a precious friend has filled my life
amazing but I parasites
with joy, my heart with hope, my soul with
calm". How many can tell you this!
attack themselves
unlike
to your freeness, and
you will be dried up,
your vitality grow
day and
to think
that have quite vitality
here. Yes, verily, the
middle and the air are
feeble, feeble figures to
express your cause.
In the mean time, though,
I am hungry to see you,
made happy every hour
by thinking of you a hold

San Francisco, Apr. 29, 1886.

My darling Sister, —

I have been in a transport of delight since your dear telegram came, for my heart has been full of gratitude for such treatment as I never in my life heard of before. It is just like such grand nature to do such sweet kindness, — you are always exhausting your strength, sympathy, money — on others. If you get but a tithe of what you have laid up in heaven, eternal joy will be yours.

I started at once to managing a way to leave home this summer, and when I saw my way clear about school, I went over to Berkeley to ascertain about the yearly examinations, when I found out they will not begin until June 7th, and will drag through the month at intervals.

Frank's lack of power lies in what is called technical English, and I have assisted him through this term with it and only I know just where he is weak, so in getting him ready (stuffing him) for examination, I alone know what he is empty in. There are tutors galore, but none can work to effect with him for a month, not having had any experience with

his weakness. His only nightmare is this English, and as this is the only year he has to study it in the four years' course, I must try to keep him from failing. His whole college course will be comparatively easy and bright if this terror is out of it, so I resign you, for the sake of the boy's future, the joy of going to you. It has done me more good to think about your infinite kindness to me than most people would get from a trip to Europe. I am now resigned to stay happily at home, looking forward every day to your coming back, and I have planned that, if you do not have company, I will stay with you some weeks if you keep house, that I may help you generally, and keep the horde off also. You know my ways are so sweet, but no joking, I can, when pushed, use a "hand of steel in a velvet glove". Frank will have three months vacation, and I shall send him somewhere in the interior a part of the time to see extensive works and machinery, so I shall not have anything on my hands but you, and the always increasing joy of being with you.

If you don't get quiet, rest, relief, you won't see many more summers. Come back intending to "hybernate", and there are enough of us who love you to stand guard and "temporize" with your hungry constituents. What vultures they are! If you escape death at their hands, another fate awaits you, and your little epitaph, "Died of her Friends", will epitomize the history.

I read my telegram dozens of times a day, and you won't believe it, but it's true, I feel more rested and happy than at any school ending for years past, entirely owing to the happiness your kindness brought me.

I am calculating fully on Will's passing well, for now, his most trifling dereliction will be magnified, distorted, and as he is in the blaze of the dean's public's sun, it is necessary, for his father's sake, that he do his "level best."

With my heart full to overflowing,

Your loving

Mary.

My darling Sister,

I was made most happy last night by the receipt of your perfect letter. It was anxious for fear Mr. Hearst had had one of his ill turns, with all that excitement on top of the fatigue of his trip. The truth is, I am want to be at the man man through this terrible, turbulent and feeling, this very best. I shall expect shortly to read of the style and elegance of his clothes, and I guarantee your hands and heart and brain

If I can help him well through this year, he will have acquired some ability to manage for himself, but he has not the student habit, — it needs me to help him considerably, just now even more than the other quarters. Otherwise, my own crazy desire to go would level every other objection. I shall go next year, if all is well. I watch the papers for every line about Senator Hearst, with a foolish desire to "do something," what I can't tell, if an uncomplimentary word appears. Perhaps, like Don Quixote, fight the windmills.

I shall be longing for the day when I shall see you back, though I am too, too sorry to think you must come here to rest (?). With heart full of love to you all,

Mary.

been for Frank's school, I would have left school for a month (schools will flourish after my day), and gone on to Washington to see my dear old friend sitting as an honored member of the U. S. Senate. What a happy sight for us all! As it is, the University vacation does not come until July, so during my June vacation he will be in the midst of examinations, just when I am most needed.

will be full trying to keep him satisfied. Dear old Will! There is good stuff in that boy, — New England would kindle it up 7 times, but he will line 7 times them their indignant was to narrow. I am first enjoying your happiness about this every day, and terms that your letters suffering and anxiety pitt unfeigned for are only exhausted for. It fills my heart with needed happy content to know that you want me to visit you, even though I can not have the pleasure of giving. by it look not

My darling Sister, –

I have just been idling my Sabbath away, recovering from the damage the week of house cleaning had done my muscles, when news was brought me this hour that Mr. H. F. Cooper (husband of Mrs. S. B.) had committed suicide. The friend says he has been six months out of employment, having been dismissed from the Custom House when political changes were made, and he became very despondent about getting business or paying for their home. He was a good man, and large hearted and tender. Mrs. Cooper came from church and when she went into his room, found him dead. Mrs. Lux tells me they have two thousand promised for raising the mortgage already, and hope to get the full $3137. Mr. Swett has written to the Stanfords to ask a subscription to the fund. Chas. Crocker gave $300 to it.

I am going this evening to see Mr. Hearst, and want to have a good talk with him. Mr. Wheeler was there when I called before he went to Fresno, so I want to second your ideas about every thing without letting him know I have talked to you. Monday.

Did not see Mr. Hearst, but shall go Tuesday again. Have just got your dear, dear

letter, and shall strive my utmost, to add conviction to my words when I call. If your sound head settles anything, I believe that we, three thousand miles off, should agree that we are not in position to judge fairly.

It worried me, the thought of your having a hotel on your hands again, and I was anxious about Will, lest you should find it hard to keep up his study in the diversions of Washington, but I know that you have solved that whole problem correctly, and you see ways and means and influences that are enough, so how can we. Heart judge? When I was there, I talked up the comfort to you in having a house, and the security to Will of being trained in his own home, - how your catapult eye could be upon him, impossible in boarding. I wrote to Mr. Reid, not having heard from him since my interview, and I got the enclosed in answer. Just as though you would not regard his communications as sacred confidence, if he told you what was written to him! It makes me mad to think of it. Will write again this week and tell you what a rousing interview I have with the General.

With my heart full of love, devotedly,

Mary.

My beloved Sister, —

I am living on in my commonplace course, and the whole life is made sweeter by the ideal world I am able to transport myself into when I people it with you and your surroundings amongst the beautiful things that your hand has put into my home. I watch the papers for all accounts of you, and you may be sure I enjoyed in spirit the lovely ball you gave to Miss Anthony. She is a much-blessed girl, and I think she will be a constant comfort to you and a great success in the fine world of Washington.

I am charged by Mrs. Burke, the lady Mr. Shaw boarded

with, to say how much she was gratified from those days before, but I do all the asks of it seems well to my judgment as it is all one can do. This plan is a part in a few months, and so I shall strike in as unselfish, and so I shall write him. With my heart's love,

Mary.

S. F.
Jan. 23, 1888.

with us Cornell do, to "tell Mrs. Hearst, when you write, that her son has the most exquisite way of doing lovely things that we ever knew and mean to have." Then Ben-in-law (think name is Ben Palmer, or like it) is employed in Examiner, and Will has been a noble employer. Well, I was "put up," you may be sure, "fret like his dear mother," I said. My dear Chinaman decided "the Chinese must go," and he went, otherwise, he ran. If write sundry articles that my wardrobe and commiatory furnished, Nothing worth Mitch, though, but it upset my palaver about having my picture taken. I go this week. Relived, it seems to me that Annie's teacher

is rather too obtrusive and calculating, and I should be glad, if you thought well of it, to tell her we would take charge of Annie's lessons at home. She seems to put herself forward in two pushing a way, and Mrs. Jennie Bryan and myself can manage to put ~~Annie~~ through, I think, if we braced up to the huge undertaking. Frank is a man now, he says, having passed his twenty first year, and he tells me that he feels "awful sorry" that he could not make his first vote for Mr. Hearst's benefit.

I get a daily letter nearly from Mr. Shaw, each day full of plans slightly

Indeed, happy is a relative term. How happy would I be if I had twenty one thousand dollars invested just as his money is, for with me it would mean that I did not have to exhaust my energies in making my daily bread, and that I was not eating the bread of charity or dependence. But with him, no doubt, it will cramp his tastes and change his habits of life, so that he will be a complainer to the end of the chapter. Best beloved, I am with you every minute in spirit, and am trying to help you to be strong enough to get through the hard season. With best affection,

Mary.

S. F.
Apr. 4, 1888.

Beloved, — Only you can understand how it is that the one being outside of your own people who loves you most in this world has been silent so long. The truth is, I have been completely "broken up" for the anxieties and labor connected with selling Mr. Hall's property have tried up my entire energy and physical endurance. Frank and I have worked like beavers at it interviewing parties, purchasers, tating them to the place, urging them to make offers, telegraphing, running after them with Mr. Hall's answers, &c, &c, &c. Well, at last we think our persuasive powers have satisfactory, Saturday, the money will be paid at Bank of Tulare, the gentleman, Anthony V. Torby, of Tulare, first offered $30000, but no sooner saw our friends property and finally (and finally) received, the finally

and make the effort to go far, otherwise I would go to see my dearly beloved Rhebe right off, but it would do me no good to go unless I was less tired than now. I can't rest away from my home when I am so nervously prostrated as now. It will all come right, though, and the old gentleman will be safely cared for during the rest of his life. The terms of sale are, — fourteen thousand cash, twenty one thousand on Mr. Loolup's note secured by first mortgage on the tract, at five per cent a year. Mr. Shaw owes the Bank $13200 (about), and the cash payment will leave him $800 to get along with till first interest is paid. The monthly income is $87½ on this mortgage which Mr. Shaw is to hold, and he ought to get along on that amount, and be thankful and happy that his improvident ways have not left him penniless in his old age.

Fortune and misery

means after waits and interview) and decided to pay $35000. I accepted immediately, for it seems will might impossible to sell the large property, and after the entire tract, as I expected I had sold the old Shaw meant he passed Mr. Shaw meant, as I said telegraphs the contrary, the difference myself open to paying the difference out of my own pocket. Well, a further set of waits and worries, yes, WORRIES, brought Mr. Lotly to take the place and prostrate the release my obligations, & opening deeds and assurance of opening Khattuck Avenue, and were in other respects satisfactory, God send it! I never was so worn out and run down before, and it is only with effort that I am keeping up. I could see this thing "give-up" superior to that condition of "dread", I should be myself again, I think, but I am too tired to leave home

San Francisco, June 16, 1888.

Dear Mr. Shaw, –

A few hours ago, I returned from a fortnight's stay in the country about Martinez, whither a severe attack of bronchitis drove me at a few hours' notice. I find two letters from you, and I hasten to answer both.

First, as to the sixty dollar contribution to the National Education Association fund, I have just paid it for you, and requested the Superintendent to give you full public credit at the meeting to-night. I enclose the <u>receipt</u> for the same.

Second, Mrs. Hearst paid for your subscription to the Examiner in advance. I do not need to pay it, therefore.

Third, Every member of my family has asked at certainly, among us, twenty

account is as follows:

Amount of money order, $75.

Paid contribution to N. E. A. 60/15

Amount in hand, $

The balance awaits your order.

Respectfully,

Mary H. Kincaid.

for that result, I will now decide.

I see no reason why you should make or I accept any gift of land or other thing, but if you place the matter on the ground of an equitable business adjustment of your business indebtedness to me, I consider the oozy point or drain indicated in the diagram for my portion, as unfit for me to live upon, and as having a market value, according to disinterested opinion of two excellent men, below a very modest valuation of the services you are seeking to pay for. You need not, therefore, send me such deed as you outlined — the entire strip is yours, as you know I have not recorded the previous deed.

The money order is cashed and the different drug stores for the "Safe Cure" for corns, and with the same result. I left the money with Makelee's in the hope that his people would get it, and write the full directions to be put on a mailed that day. On return, find the enclosed note. I let speak for itself. I went again myself to Cor. Bush & Montgomery just now, and the answer again was: "Madam, we haven't it and no one in our place had even heard of a corn cure by that name." Your rebuke, therefore, about going to the place you directed, was ill-timed and undeserved.

Fourth, As to the triangular lot mentioned that you wish to redeem from the lot you sent me, the deed of J. J. has been silent about the matter as you told me "To take time to well consider the matter." I decided to ask Mrs. Nanet her advice when she came, but as you have not waited

different drug stores for the "safe cure" for corns, and with the same result. I left the money with Mr Makelee's in the hope that his people would get it, and write the full directions to be put on & mailed that day. On return, find the enclosed note — I let speak for itself. I went again myself to Cor. Bush & Montgomery just now, and the answer again was: "Madam, we haven't it and no one in our place had even heard of a corn cure by that name." Your remark, therefore about going to the place you directed, was illtimed and undeserved. Fourth, As to the triangular lot mentioned that you wish to reserve from the lot you recent me, the deed of J. Shaw has been silent about the matter as you told me "To take time to well consider the matter." I decided to ask Mr. Marcet, her advice when she came, but as you have not waited

That reminds me (the smooth and oily) that Mr. Lewis said to Mr. Hearst, "Why, you have always been careless about settlements in the past, and have had perfect confidence, — what's the matter with you now?" Mr. H. answered, "When I look at my hair and beard, besides other reminders, I see that I am no longer the young man that can afford to wait for time or to meet uncertainties. It is my duty to see that my wife and my boys are spared anxiety and disappointment about business if I should die, and I see that many of my old friends are dying, and I have no reason to think that I shall be the only one spared." Wasn't that — bully — ?

Always your devoted

Mary.

San Francisco,
Jan. 6, 1889.

necessary, or go to work in some establishment or place where his ability about machinery can be used, and he can continue his inventions. It is far better for me to put that money into his life just now, than for me to leave it to him if I die, and the amount I have will give him the opening I have outlined. He seems inclined to it, for your heavenly letter to me set him thinking about it. I will go over again on Monday to see Mr. Hearst, that I may write you what he says. Best beloved, I hope your soul will be bathed in a sea of peace.

Always

Jan. 12, 1889. Sister.

•

Thus. P. U. C. for trying to warm out of Helene whether I take the interest left for Dick membership. Helene's time in the question, and got into the ill-bred question skillfully. I publicly announced to my class yesterday that I had received formal permission from the Committee to absent myself on leave of absence from April first until the first Monday in vacation, and long summer vacation, and I will use every energy to finish up their academic work by the latter part of March, so as to leave them safely prepared for reviewing their certificates without a substitute's services.

This important

to get through the most work he can in the College of Mechanics, leaving out the petty academic studies, by the first of February. Then I want him to go up to the Ontario mine and study that noble machinery a while, after that, to go to New York and see the great machinery thereabouts, and meet me and go to Paris and stay there studying the Exposition until I am ready to go to London, when he can return with me and either take a year's special course somewhere, if it seems the institution can afford the time in fancy little treeties, but I will decide draft time part.

By our March vacation seems the last week in March, I will go East at that time to be ready to sail as near April first as possible.

Relieved, I confess I worry. How that account of money. How wicked for me to waste my precious time. Generous provision. Publishers' Gentlemen go simply and quietly, and see all I can in the time. I will write my plan that this devote figured out, this week, that fun may tell me whether it seems best to follow. I am urging Frank

Kept behind, — I have been for days and days waiting to write until I could tell you something definite about Mr. Hearst, but I have gone round and evening time, and again without succeeding in seeing him. Left word that I'd be up at noon yesterday, but found him — gone. Helène and Annie came over this evening to tell me that he was home, so I went over with them and found Mr. Stump there. I was glad for I felt that they could talk well and confidentially, as I visited with Helène and Annie for an hour or more and then went down when lo, Mr. Blanchard arrived, that moment. Mr. Hearst came out to the door with me and I told him you were anxious to know if he was feeling very well, and if he looked pale or anyhow, as he said, "Like Baby I am feeling well, said home to-day to take a little medicine, for I had bilious and constipated, and it has affected me, all night and I feel fright rate. Sellier

veil down over her face in a parlor. Our worthy PRESIDENT, the Great North American Tactician, the hostess of the day, kept hers (a circular one with lace border two inches wide, coming to the chin) down all the time, even when the great I Am received Madame Modjeska, and took a cup of chocolate with her. That's a big advance over you for a presiding officer, for you couldn't do that, you don't know how, and it does look so intellectual to see our president covered like a Turkish woman. Yes, it's a new style, and you had better set it in Washington society, but perhaps those plebeians wouldn't see the beauty and fitness of a wild west fashion.

A real tragedy of the heart was enacted there yesterday, and I must tell it to you. Mrs. Frances Edgerton, one of our members, was there, and Mrs. Marriner Campbell sang

that in two or three days the business will be quite settled up. Say that it won't be settled as satisfactorily as I wanted, neither as badly as it first looked, but it will be settled up in about a middle sized heat and worst." In answer to my letter it was got through agreeably with those people, he said, "Not very pleasant, no, the feeling is far from agreeable, but I feel I am too old to fight more than I have done about it, and I am glad it is about settled as well as it is, no matter how they feel." He said also, "By the time your letter reaches Baby, every thing will be settled, I am sure." This is good news, believed, and you have a good friend in her, Stump, I fancy, to see that her Heart is not

robbed further, and that his family, rather than those sordid millionaries, should get the honest earnings of his life. He Mr. Hearst received a letter from Will that seemed to please him, but he did not tell me one word of the contents, and I felt delicate about asking.

The Club Tea took place yesterday, and was a success. The Committee bought permanent dishes, spoons, and linen, and the ladies served things nicely. Hélène and the two servants made every thing ready and waited on the Committee, and cleaned up carefully and put the Society's property in the butler's pantry in noble view to meet their gaze at every "Tea." One cruel comment I must make, though, if "bust", that is, according to our mere every day code of good breeding, a lady must not keep her

in convincing him. It will be an unequaled education to him, and how much better to see that little money put into his life and power just now, rather than leave it to him when I die!

They advertise to-day round trip tickets by English steamers for $202, from S.F. to Paris and return!! Isn't that a marvel? Sorry I did not wait before securing on French steamer. I am having various persons write out a line of travel that will take four months, with prices, and will write you when I get them, for you know just where to go, but, beloved, you don't know how to go comfortably and cheaply at same time. You are so generous that you can't bring your soul to little things.

Always your devoted

Sister.

S.F. Jan. 24, 1889.

(2)

Received lovely songs. Also brought her accompanist with her, the last Mrs. Edgerton (who is to marry Dr. Younger, the dentist). The two wives of the same man) seated each other, and Mrs. Frances E. staid in the billiard room, fearing to be at two close range if she went into the dining room. Blue herded utterly ignored their husbands and efforts to Mrs. Davis about it, who tried to divert her without being observed by the others. Finally, the Frances' Dr. Younger left, looking rather irritated, I thought.

At our last week's meeting, Mr. Bacon read his Robert Elsmere paper, the best literary criticism I ever heard delivered. It dwelt mainly on the literary art and character painting in it, rather than on the religious side, though he did review the general outlook in that particular. He being a strong Unitarian, felt that the arguments in favor of Unitarianism were

that crieth, 'Lord, Lord,' shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father that is in Heaven."

Am getting ready in school work to leave here shortly after the middle of March, hoping to sail March 30th. Shall take only my old black silk, made over, my traveling dress, and an old, decent dress to wear while on steamer. Shall buy a small trunk, not heavy, to carry them in. Am I right?

Don't take time to write to me. I can always hear from Helene. Save your energy and time for necessary directions. I am trying to coax Frank to go with me, but have not yet succeeded

but throug enough to convince a fleeting [illegible] even read the other side. He humorously said, "The stringent argument, and the one that would convert any one to that (unitarian) belief, was the one in the Squire's book that was never published and that Mrs. Ward did not quote in her book." He thought California the best drama and [illegible] character, but said that at the very last, the author had shown her in the utterly indefensible position of continuing Robert's worst romantic in London, on Sunday afternoons. He said that such a woman, with no inborn a conservation, no ingrained a belief in the Church, could not have felt she was doing right to teach those people (who were different any thing in their own way) belief. But strange to say, test followed Phebe, his beautiful character at the end of the paper, closed with my mm life-like and lovely motto, no often, often in my heart, "Not the

Paris, April 8, 1889.

Best beloved, —

We arrived here at half past one o'clock yesterday, and had had a perfect voyage. The weather was fine, and, aside from some rolling off the Banks of New Foundland, the ship glided along. But as for me, I was on the point of being sea sick, but had my "affliction" decently and in order, for I kept my bed for two days, with my muscles and limbs rigidly straigth, afraid to turn head to right or left, and my reflection in the polished wood of the under part of the berth above me, showed me to look much like the mummy, with the lid of its mummy-case suspended above it (after the style of those we saw in the Metropolitan Museum.) After we had been out two days, I crawled cautiously on deck, and either there or in the top cabin, I maintained my same immovable aspect,

and flaging step."

I only pray that Heaven may lead those strengthened steps to your side and support. "Have gained lots of practical information from people here, and my next letter will tell you what itinerary we decide upon. Frank said, the day after we sailed, a conclusion, a wish seemed without preface or conclusion, a wish seemed see Mrs. Heaset". With my whole heart,

Sister Mary.

Mrs. Kincaid.

yesterday (after I picked myself together), — what startling scenes of history moved almost before my eyes, what an endless vista, almost, with Charlemagne at the furthest point.

We went then to the Notre Dame, and hastily looked at the myriads of figures on the outside. As it was Sunday, we saw a moving mass of people ~~all~~ along the banks of the Seine, and we stood at dozens of places to look and listen.

Every hour I say to myself, "Thank God for the angel friendship that has let in new life and light to my overburdened and innocent and decent behavior. I did not go to the table until the last day, and this course of conduct, with the inforced inactivity brought its reward, for I did not retch at all.

A friend of Miss Parker's got us apartments at an old fashioned, comfortable hotel, the Oxford and Cambridge. There are some clergymen from England, and some refined and lovely ladies from there stopping here. We shall stay a couple of days more to rest, and then go to Italy by the Riviera.

I can never convey to you what I felt as I walked through the gardens of the Tuileries

[Incomplete]

Vienna, May 23, 1889.

Best beloved, — We arrived here on May 21st, and the whole scene changed to beauty for me when I got your lovely letter of May 9th at the banker's.

We had returned to Rome the day after my Naples letter was mailed to you, and remained there five days longer to do more about seeing the ruins. These visible signs of history mean so much more than galleries to my unartistic sense, so I had a delightful time in wandering over the Palaces of the Caesars and the Golden House of Nero. We went from Rome to Florence, where I had a truly satisfactory week. I felt so keenly what I had only intellectually appreciated before, the character and struggles of Italian republics, and as I stood on the Signoria, I pictured Savonarola at the stake, and a new meaning of Guelph and Ghibelline fell upon my mind. What an education

travel is! It seems to me I must have been a petty creature indeed, when seen in the light that so many of my friends could have turned upon me. One learns more in such a trip as this than he could possibly do in a four years' college course. He will miss the mere technicalities of such a course, but he will thoroughly assimilate the vital knowledge and broader intelligence of this open book of the world.

You have had a rare schooling, beloved, and you have improved your opportunities.

From Florence we went to Venice, and as it was raining most of the time, we worked at the sights for two days steadily every hour, and left there for Vienna by way of Brenner Pass, as the tickets bought in Paris took us that route. We staid all night at Verona, got a guide and saw the town, and left early in the morning for Salzburg. We went out to the salt mine, and enjoyed the two days at Salzburg (from a merely physical standpoint) better than any other since we arrived in Europe. We came by train to Linz, then down the Danube by steamer to Vienna.

All six of us are still together, though it is not an ideal party. Such has been my joy and gratitude at being permitted to have this grand trip to Europe, that I have not had the utter "depravity" of to "get mad" (visibly, that is) with anybody in the party

[incomplete]

Amsterdam, July 2, 1889.

My best beloved, –

I am so full of joy hastening on to Paris to see you, but as it has often been impossible to make close connections of car or steamboat, I am a little behind the time I originally planned to be in Paris.

I shall be there within a week, but may be detained by the police authorities as a questionable looking character, for I am literally in rags. My gray traveling dress is so faded in irregular spots that I had to dispense with the leopard effect some time ago, and my old black silk has even had the plebeian degradation of having the elbows patched, so that I have acquired the agility of turning the whole parts of my sleeves uppermost and sticking my elbows modestly out of sight. The first act

Europe is so crowded by the Exposition this year that hundreds of thousands of people are leaving here this fall, and we can not secure passage to cross the Atlantic until November 13th, but all of us intend to put our time ~~in~~ well until that date, and are only sorry for fear you may be, like us, disappointed at the delay.

I will do all I can to take good care of your precious wife, for I know that for me, as well as for you, life would be a dreary matter without her.

[mutilated]

Paris, July 19, 1889.

My dear Mr. Hearst, –

We are just about leaving here for our glorious trip to Russia, stopping a little in a few interesting places on the way.

The wildest dream of my life has been to come to Europe, and here I am, fairly on the road to that land that has been such a sealed book to me, and too far off in my mind before this to even dream about.

It will be another life and world to all of us, and we shall all take great comfort in passing on to you whatever pleasure and profit the trip brings to us.

You will be interested to hear what kind of people, that is, poor and

working people, are the outcome of a government where one man has the unchecked power to do whatever he likes, and you know such sovereigns never like to do anything that will benefit others if, by doing it, they have to give up a bit of power.

All through Europe Frank has observed the agricultural methods with great interest, for he, like you, is a practical fellow. It would do your heart good to see the thriftiness of the farmers, with every little twig picked up to make a bundle of fagots for burning, not a half acre lying uncared-for, and a dozen different kinds of crop in straight little beds on a field of twenty acres. The women were working in the fields with the men, and that made my heart bleed, for God never designed women, with their finer natures and organism, for such labor.

The farming implements looked of a style at least a hundred years old, and I never saw one modern contrivance in use. In Italy, the grape-vines are trained up on tall trunks of trees and festooned across from [illegible] the vines

Chicago, Sept. 23, '89.

Best beloved, —

Got into N. Y. very late Friday night, met Frank the night at wharf, and Hannah and I went to hotel. Early in morning went to see Mr. Parsons to find out Mr. H's whereabouts. Went at once to Hoffman House and Robert came down and said Mr. H. would be right down, and wanted Frank and me to breakfast with him, for he had to go with Mr. Clark to a race in the afternoon. Mr. H. came right down, and I tell you, he looks better than ever, and says he has "not felt so well in ten years". The little scab on his face is nearly dry enough to fall off, and not a scar will show apparently. I talked and talked on time, told him how you had worked at study in every thing in the north, what a benefit to his household and what prestige among the legations your intelligent observation gives you, what lovely invitations to visit fine people at their country homes, but if you had to sail Oct. 16th, you would not accept these invitations.

said you were coming home in that state, but that I had urged you to stay and accept his Mrs. Hearst's invitation to his place, and that I would telegraph you if Mr. Hearst did not send for you well and happy, also that I would ask him whether he did not agree with me that you had better stay till the 13th Nov., so as to accept this invitation being you had received. Talked about your change in you, and about your nut, and the change in you, and how you had received least at the husband and he being your friend. I did that you were so, but well. I did that your comfort from — he was happy, you were east down. Now to get any comfort from, — he was happy, you were east down. Nannette, I believe I was depended, you also were so — I was disappointed, and he was so — I said a hundred things, and he was so — I said that I was this fortunate about speaking of you. He said that he was going West on Committee, he would take that to California and Mexico, then go to California and that it was a matter to Mexico, and that it and Portland to visit those vice people and Portland had not to visit those vice people. Remained had a little while, to you had letter for a little while, to you had letter, and for a long as you thought that, and

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elected an honorary member, so that brings her in without having any fee to pay. They had one debate about whether ceremonious calls are desirable in modern society or whether they are a waste of time and energy,— decided in favor of the calls.

I was so glad for dear Ada's happy prospects, and think she will profit by her splendid trip. Little Annie was over on Saturday, and is well and improving. I am to go down to see Grandpa and Grandma next Friday week. What a pall must have over Washington since the awful sorrows in two Cabinet families! Your sense of beauty will be gratified in your lovely home, and I am just living through every bit of your comfort as I mentally picture you in the home that your taste and refinement have planned.

And talking of planning, I have planned for you a nice little course of study for next summer when you come home, and it is to consume only one hour a day before you get up for the day, and is to consist of a little lesson about an author, a choice selection or two from his works, a few derivations of some important words, and a little explanation of any historical or scientific reference in the selection chosen for the day. How I shall enjoy it! What a power love has to change humdrum occupations into glorious opportunities! Mrs. Walker gave me a receipt for the $100 draft sent by you through me, and said it was just right to settle your account as per receipt. She asked if you were to continue, and I told her yes, that you would notify her whenever you desired

Mrs. Cousins Feb 23 1890

San Francisco, Feb. 23, '90.

Best beloved,—

Your dear handwriting has been a joy to me when I have seen it on the envelopes, and the contents of the letters have warmed my soul, and have been read, re-read, until the letters are dog-eared, like the enchanting picture-book of childhood.

The fire precipitated me into work and anxiety more than I ever had in my life, with all my burdened heart of many years, so that a gloom fell upon me to such an extent that I would not write to you, for I would not pass on my gloom to you, and I could not conceal it. The day has come when I feel that I am triumphant over my weaker self, and I can now work and hope.

The organization of the school and the course of study are not in accord with my ideas, but politicians hold the reins, and I am not a spirit that can work on that plane, for I believe in the womanly dignity that relies on character and culture alone, and I find that I am powerless at present to change

much in the school.

We are located in a wing of the Cogswell Polytechnic College, corner of 26th and Folsom Sts., and I have to start at half past seven in the morning. I don't mind that at all, for you know my plebeian way of prowling around early. Plans and locations are talked of and fought about for a fine new building, but none decided on yet. I am keeping that generous gift of one hundred dollars that my big, grand-hearted sister Phebe sent to the High School, until the new building is done, when I will it put entire into a piece of apparatus (a microscope, for instance, or a small telescope) and have the donor's name live on it as long as it lasts. But that blessed name! It will live as long as time, and its sound will reach to the foot-stool of God, carried there by the hundreds that have felt life sweeter for the almost divine sympathy that prompted you to stretch your hand where so many struggle and falter by the way.

When I think how my own soul has been enriched, my own body strengthened by your power and sympathy, I don't wonder that out of great misery I can rise triumphant and "possess my soul in peace". I feel strong enough to meet any fate now, after my bitter days have been struggled through, and I have hope that eventually I can better the High School, or give it up.

I got so discouraged about matters last week that I thought I would ask advice from some one who knew the ways of politicians, and who could tell me how to manage in regard to them, so I consulted one W. R. Hearst, a newspaper man, and you would have been proud of his wisdom and kindness, if you had been here. He gave me such advice and encouragement that I felt like a different person afterwards, and began to pursue the course he advised at once. I never felt more cheered in my life than by his kindness and understanding of the difficulties of my place, and his endorsement of my ideas as to my duty to the school and to higher education.

Beloved, you never can know how I suffered with anxiety when you were ill. Every one prophesied such terrors about "la grippe", and I was in agony for fear you, being worn out, would be a prey to its worst force, but thank God you are all right again, though weak.

I am enjoying your satisfaction with the exquisite new home that has at least let you under the roof, and I envy the people that can be with you. Get all the comfort out of material things you can, beloved, for it is your small share out of a sea of possibilities that has been ready to drain itself dry and leave your field parched and dying.

Miss Coolbrith, the writer whom you recommended for membership in our Club, was this week

San Francisco, Dec. 9, 1890.

My best Beloved, — Though you have been gone but a week to-day, it seems as though it had been a long period of feeling and monotonous events.

right for the parlor, and
what a tea dll have home
day! A feast of reason and

find some friend who, on a rainy day, might be apt to lend me a moral umbrella. Mrs. Will Crocker's brother, Austin Sperry, died last night, and that recalls the invitations for her great affair this evening. He was a rugged young fellow, but succumbed to pneumonia.

You have heard, no doubt, that Ruth Holladay's husband, Mr. Blackwell, died in December, and that Mrs. Holladay went over to bring Ruth home.

I am glad Miss Bayard is with you, and am doubly glad that you have a friend who is a comfort to you in these dark days, and who understands the unspoken word, — such a joy in perfect friendship. With fond love,

Sister Mary.

Jan 20, 1891.

Recd. Kissed

S. F., Jan. 20, 1891.

My best Beloved, —

I received your precious letter last night telling me just how Mr. Hearst is, and I went to see Mr. Stump and told him as I came to school this morning.

I am suffering every hour with you, but it gave me such a sense of relief and comfort to feel how a common sorrow brought your idolized boy to your inner life again. No earthly comfort will ever be to you what that child's loving, tender sympathy will be, and may God show his love to you by putting new purposes into Will's mind, and, in his dying, awakening in him a high sense of duty to his precious mother, his best, truest, most loyal friend!

I have feared to write for some days, for I did not want my temporary anxiety about a little trouble I have been disposing of, to color my letter to the one who lies in the warmest spot of my inmost heart. Well, you'll say, "what in the world is the trouble she refers to?" and I proceed to unfold the mournful tale, together with its happy ending. Just two weeks ago to-day, I came to school and found a letter from Mr. Shaw which, on one page notified me that as he had there (Dec. 7th) had no word from any of us that his orders about his pictures and books had been carried out, he <u>had sold</u> them and all else of his stored at my house, "to a lady in San Francisco"!! Imagine how I felt, when the books had been sold at auction and the pictures were in mid ocean on their road to him!!

As I had written him three letters, telling him about all our work in carrying out his plans, and enclosed in one of them the catalogue of his books with the price received written opposite each book, which I wrote down as fast as the bid was accepted at the auction, and told him, in another letter all about the pictures and the ship they were going on, and the insurance, &c, &c., I concluded to wait for a second letter from him. In a day or so, the insurance agent came to notify me that the new owner of the pictures was to insure them in her own name, but he did not remember her name, he said. In another day or two, the lawyer, Mr. Goodfellow, sent his clerk to tell me his client had bought the property stored with me, and that the insurance would forthwith be transferred from Mr. Shaw's name to client's. This clerk also did not know the client's name.

Four days ago came the second letter from Mr. Shaw, and in two days after, came the third letter, in both of which he expressed great joy that we had complied with his wishes, that the books netted two hundred dollars, that you had bought eleven pictures, that we had shipped his 30 to Liverpool. Said he had sold all his things to the sister of the lady with whom he boards, but "for a small consideration" had been relieved of his obligation to deliver them. Well, beloved, I feel like Wounded Knee, or Weak Heart, or Water Brain, or Weak Stamina, or the whole posse of Indian chiefs just forced to lay down their arms by Gen. Miles. I am, in short, considerably the "worse for wear" after my campaign.

Thank God you are keeping up, and what a comfort to you to think of in the long future of a life that I pray will be full of rest and health and ~~light~~ unmolested activities, to remember that you were, from first moment of marriage, the faithful, pure, loyal wife, suffering every thing in silence, and doing all two women could do even to make your husband's life one of high repute among people and of solid comfort to himself.

You will laugh to know that I am "off the books" of the Heads. I have not seen one of them since you left, and as they gave a tea, also various great dinners, to which I was not bidden, I must begin to cast about to find some other solid family whose support and recognition I can rely on in the trying days when I may find my respectability on the wane, if such evil days should ever come.

I can't use the panacea of marrying a "City" nobleman, which, in the Heads' case, cured a lady ill of many moral disorders, but I will just use a little spare time to

Jan. 24 — 1891

My best Beloved, —

I was up early to see the papers about Mr. Hearst's condition, and find he became very bright and cheerful yesterday, so my mind is comparatively easy again. I am so worried about you all the time, for these weeks of anxiety and mental and physical fatigue must leave you nearly at the end of your bodily power, but I measure myself daily when I reflect what seasons you have gone through and still have always been ready, in your serene, angelic way, to answer "present" at the roll call, come whatever day or hour it had.

I keep faith in your nervous energy to hold out until all is over, which, in God's ruling, can not be far off. Then you will have to let us look out for you. I am the self-appointed dragon to keep off all vampires, leeches, mendicants, and sycophants. You need repose of body and soul, and if your dear boy obeys his own good instincts, he will soothe your heart and warm your life as all the rest of the world would try in vain to do. Precious sister, put whatever task upon me you think I could truly ease you of, for I have immense powers of steady labor, but am useless at "bumming" and looking nice and being gentle.

Certainly there is a place of usefulness for

your old Mary in your life, and I am bound to try to eradicate the unlovely qualities that I believe have grown pronounced unconsciously to myself. Certainly love and faithfulness have not diminished, so that is a good equipment to bring to whatever labor you set me at. Rev. Mr. Nixon called on me to ask my opinion of his philanthropic scheme, and I set last Friday evening to meet him. I invited several to hear the plan stated and to discuss its practicability with Mr. Nixon. I will tell you all the arguments we brought out when your poor head is rested.

Mrs. Cooper tells me that Nora Smith, Mrs. Wiggins' sister, announced to her Kindergarten training class that you had employed Miss Marwedel to train your teachers, and Mrs. Cooper feels disturbed and worried about it, as she says that Miss Marwedel was such a care and worry to her for seven years, and was so inharmonious and visionary that she feels that the sweet harmony now existing in the work in this city will be gone if Miss Marwedel comes actively into the field. I have taken careful steps to find out just what the Kindergarten teachers and philosophical thinkers about us believe and hope for in Miss M's work, and will give you explicit statements and names when you are ready to decide about the matter.

Yours is the blessed privilege to ease the burden of the world, and I know that you want to feel sure that what you do will reach the darkest spot and relieve the most needy, also that what you do does not end in that doing, but that it will be a seed of untold harvests for mankind. This requires, then, that you know the most fertile spot to drop that seed into, and I will help toward knowledge, if I can. With my inmost heart's prayer that you may have strength to bear the drain of these sad days, I am

Always devotedly,

Mary.

S. F. Jan. 24, 1891.

Now you will laugh at the chimerical ideas of Rev. Mr. Nixon when I tell you of them! He has found the exact rat-hole for you to get all your means out of the way, so that they will not return to embarrass you in the spending.

With my heart full of love,
always your old
Mary.

S. F.
Feb. 23, 1891.

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My best Beloved, —

Your two letters reached me last night, and my heart is too sore to tell you how I feel. The companion of your woman's lifetime and the father of your boy! How can it be otherwise than it is with you! You have been a faithful wife from the first, and so you will be at the last. Not one matter for remorse can cause you sorrow after you have to say good bye to the husband whose interests you have made your own, whose comforts have been considered before your own, whose name you have brought to honor among people who revere you for your purity and lovely womanhood. I went at once to Mr. Stump's and had a long talk with

him. He said so much that was appreciative, that I felt you had a sound friend in him.

He says Dr. Ward telegraphed out about Mr. Hearst, but he was thankful to hear exactly from you. My heart is just too full to write, for I know all your poor body and heart are going through, and I feel every pain you have. I will write every day.

Most fondly,

Sister.

Dear Beloved, —

I attended the reception given last night at the Palace in honor of the visiting librarians.

They are delightful people from all parts of the United States, and as I was one of the Reception Committee, I had a lovely evening. They are to hold convention at Odd Fellows' Hall this week, and thoughtful, intelligent papers are to be read each day. I shall steal off from my prison once in a while, to hear some of them. I sent a neat "regrets" from you, expressive of your interest in the dissemination of knowledge and in the growing appreciation of fine books.

Beloved, I am counting the very days left for me to remain in this prison, and as they are always extending the time of having the new building ready for the High School, I have entirely settled my mind about resigning the first day of January, whether the new building is ready or not. By present appearances, it will not be ready before March or April, and I don't care whether it's ready in a year or not. I have given my strength,

my best purposes, my entire self to the service, and by the fifth of next February, it will have been twenty five years. I am now through with it, and am looking about earnestly for a suitable successor, so that I have told but two persons about my intentions, that is, outside of my family.

Mr. Swett is pledged to help me get the right person nominated, and is also looking about for a good person.

Mr. Stump told me, at the interview spoken about in my last letter, that he thought I could be very useful to you, and that you felt that I would be a comfort to you also.

I told him about the gossip in regard to your settling a large sum upon me, and told him that I should be obliged to give some reason to the teachers I know explaining my resignation, or they would surely find confirmation of the fortune gossip if I gave up my position without any explanation. He said he thought it would be well to say that I had accepted a secretaryship. I must certainly say a few words in the way of reason, and unless you think of some wider course, I'll adopt Mr. Stump's plan.

I shall announce my resignation early in December, and have an afternoon reception to my old teacher friends just after the announcement. I'll serve light refreshment, dress in my best gown, make a little speech, say good-bye.

I go to Berkeley to-day, and will write in full what Dr. Sprague says. Fondly,

Tues., Oct. 13, 1891. Sister Mary.

My Best Beloved, —

I am most grateful and delighted with the lace you sent me, and shall think I look swell with it on my best dress.

I went over to see Annie and asked for the Sprague's. I told him you thought Annie ought to have technical training in Grammar and the arts of construction carefully and systematically taught. He said his "method produces the best possible results without technical Grammar, and the best eastern institutions have discarded such study". I argued the case politely during which he told me that Annie had, in common with the other pupils, written an abstract of Col. Dane's lecture, and that Annie's was one of the best three. I told him you would be pleased to hear it, and that you were desirous of having a perfect result, whatever direction his training might take. Much talk on my part, much on his, result, no technical Grammar.

Well, next year a change can be made. He spoke well of Annie's faithfulness, but he said I had had a person's time about her Latin, it being too advanced for her, though he never said a word yet, but Annie told me they had changed her to a simpler book, and she was quite happy. I asked her to request her mother to write to Mr. Sprague for permission to visit me last Friday,

Melissa brought her and she had two nice days, I think! I took her home myself yesterday afternoon, and on Friday night we went to see Rosina Vokes.

I am counting the days until my resignation, and have not announced it yet, as I am planning to have a good successor.

Since I last wrote, I have had a frightful experience about Mrs. McPherson's transfer. It is simply disgraceful. One committee ordered me to classify the school so as to do without her, and send her to the Secretary to report. I did so, when she came back with a letter from her friend in the Board ordering me to restore her and telling me I should most likely have charges preferred against me at next meeting for obeying the other committee's order.

Well, you can imagine I took no notice of this threat, and simply went my way. She returned every day to report to our school, until the Board met when they decided to put the matter off two weeks!! I am alive, but was ill in bed two days last week. I keep my own way, cool and polite, but oh, ginger. I explode when I get home. Unless you think otherwise I'll send my resignation in about December first, to take effect January first. Telegraph me if you think I had better wait. I have a good secretary for you, and will write you about her tonight, when I go home, so as to enclose a line from her.

Mr. Shaw boards at #1256 California St., in a semi-housekeeping style. He thinks of going to housekeeping in a flat, but hesitates about the expense of setting up.

I saw Mr. and Mrs. McCoppin on the boat last night, and they told me they are going to live in Vallejo for the next six months. Nellie Latham is going with her father to Folsom to-morrow, to attend Mr. Stump's wedding. Have lots of laughable gossip to tell you about the plans of Mrs. Stump No 2.

Look in the "Nation" for a good notice of your gift to the University.

I enclose a slip from the students' (Berkeley) paper, the Occident.

How I do hope you are resting and taking comfort with your dear friends. I am glad Miss Bayard is with you, for she is a solid comfort to you.

With heart full of love,

Mary.

Monday, Nov. 16, 1891.

Dec. 1891

My Dear Beloved, –

I am so grateful for the lovely letter just received, and for the telegram about my resignation.

Before that date, I had taken Prof. Jones into my confidence about assisting me to get a cultured gentleman into my place, and he has been a great assistance in the matter. I also consulted Mr. Swett about the time and manner of my resignation, telling him that I would not, under any circumstances he could urge, remain longer than Jan. 1st.

He begged me to make all arrangements silently and not to let any know of my intention until school closes Dec. 18th.

He says there will be such a wild scramble for the place, so much pulling and hauling, so much influence brought to bear, that unless we manage it diplomatically our worthy, most desirable candidate will not secure the place, but either that dreadful woman or that unprincipled man will get it. Mr. Swett proposes to get three leading members to meet me at his office as soon as school closes, the very day before my formal resignation is sent to open Board, and then, at this little meeting, I am to announce my intention and to speak favorably of the gentleman whom I recommend as successor.

Prof. Jones promises to be present to add his word, and Mr. Swett is with me heartily. I thought over the matter of an entertainment, and decided that I would limit it to a delightful entertainment to the teachers in my school. I therefore invited them (all but the two whom I have so much reason to ignore) to spend last Saturday afternoon with me, and provided all the pleasant things that could be done to entertain them. At five o'clock, I had served the best supper that I knew how to get up, putting all my best things forward, and every thing was "rekerky". At each place, lying on the napkin, was a lovely silver souvenir spoon marked with the initials of the teacher who was to occupy that place. The whole affair was a success, and the teachers were wildly enthusiastic, not knowing of course, that it meant my farewell to them. They thought it was a Christmas affair, I think.

in the first place, according to the probate laws of this state, I am not permitted to draw ~~upon the estate for~~ any amount exceeding the allowance made by the Court for my living expenses during ten months. After that I shall be hampered with the debts upon the estate which aggregate ~~reach~~ nine hundred thousand dollars, and it ~~will~~ will require great business prudence ~~and~~ for two years at least, to liquidate the debts and remedy the unsettled condition of interests so varied. While Mr. Hearst was too ill to be consulted about the Anaconda, the other owners undertook great alterations, putting expensive new machinery in and incurring an enormous debt, even exceeding their own plans in that direction. To add to the embarrassment, the mines and mills are now closed, pending negotiations with the railroad, and a possible sale of the property, which I fear will not be consummated.

Neither Mr. H[illegible]

Munich, July 7, 1892.

My dear Mrs. Hearst, –

I hope you are better, but I know you are not any more rested, for while there is much to see and interest a traveller, you will not relax or save yourself. I shall be most glad when you get here, not only for my own heart's comfort, but here you can rest, and Mrs. Peck intends to make you rest.

This Pension is most excellent and my room is delightful. The two windows are on different sides of the room, so I can have a sweetening draft, and the early rays of the sun stream on my bed. I have set up housekeeping in it, and disposed my goods and chattels in drawers and closet, so that my trunk and valise are now empty. I am in my glory about the meals, for the dinner is at one o'clock and supper in the evening, my favorite arrangement, that I am always thereafter living at home to inaugurate.

A big table that I write upon is suited to the little school which Annie and I will set up, and the perfect quiet will help our occupations.

Mrs. Peck & Miss Jennie were here yesterday, and we were there the evening before. The talk at dinner here is most interesting, as some American young men (graduates of Harvard, I believe) are here attending university, and they argue daily with Professor Lotz, one of the University professors who boards here.

You would have laughed to hear their opinion of some of our great men, Secretary Bayard among the number. They are all down on Bismark, too.

With abounding love, Mary.

Paris, Oct. 12, 1892.

My dear Mrs. Hearst, —

We felt "broke up" when we heard you had difficulty about money affairs, for we wanted your entire trip to be a perfect satisfaction.

We are enjoying in spirit what you are enjoying in the flesh, and we pray in our inmost hearts that the sun of joy, real joy, has yet to shine upon you, and that its dawn will break this very month.

God grant it.

Our housekeeping is a great success, all comfort, no care. Annie will give you a graphic account of my anxiety about keeping the expenses down to a reasonable average, and about my struggles with

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the cook's account.
Went to Gaze's and found he required a further deposit of £10 on the six tickets for Nov. 16th, as he said they must have £5 for every ticket engaged. That makes £30 now paid in all, as I paid the sum of 252.50 francs to him, and you had already paid £20 in Munich.
Prof. Wm. Carey Jones called yesterday, and looks forward with pleasure to meeting you on your return. He went to the Meurice and found out your family had removed to 57 Rue Impère.
Miss Bayard will return to-morrow from her little trip.
Annie, Ada and I went yesterday afternoon to the Luxembourg and ~~to~~ the Pantheon. We have our time nicely full and are very happy.
Our Algebra is booming this week, and History has a great Revival. In truth, the gods are with us, I believe.
We are frightening the two servants with our laziness about fires, but the Boss told us to be comfortable, and ~~that~~ re-gives lots of artificial heat ~~that~~ awful days.
Affectionately,
Mary!

and spent one night with us last week.

The Herald account of the Huelva fête were very unsatisfactory, and stated that it was to be regretted that not any representative of the American Press was present.

I hope we shall see you back at the time you state looking less weary than when you went away.

We miss you more than words could measure, and send you our best love.

Mary.

Paris, Oct. 16, 1892.

Monday,
found no letter at Foulds
to-day for you.

Oct. 16-1892

My dear Mrs. Hearst,—

We received your telegram just as we were going out to take a little exercise this afternoon, and you may know we were glad to hear that your dear boy was with you.

Annie is quite well, has a good appetite, sleeps well, and seems happy, so you must feel quite easy about her. I suppose you worried a little after

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It would be impossible to place us more comfortably in Paris than we are, for we are really at home. The servants are perfect and every thing goes on as if by magic. We live very, very well, and have "all the delicacies of the season, as well as many delicious "indelicacies".

Pheasant twice a week, with quail and ~~woodcock~~ partridge in between and duck and chicken outside of them, is well as the squash pie, and then if we are not about at the top notch of bliss, deponent saith not. Miss Bayard enjoyed her trip thoroughly, and has gone for a day or so to Fosense. The fan has not arrived, but we have planned a nice little dinner for her, with a little token to let her know we wish her joy and hope she may have many happy birthdays.

We also have invited Mr Ramirez to dine with us.

Annie will write next, so as to give you continuous news from home, and she will give you the account of where we have been.

Ada was with us to-day,

Paris, Oct. 26, 1892.

My dear Mrs. Hearst, —

We have, within an hour, received your telegram, delivered the other to Miss Bayard, and mailed a package containing eleven letters to you.

We are all very, very disappointed at not having you with us as soon as we hoped, for indeed we have counted the days longingly for your return. Then the cold you have caught worries us, for you need to nurse it, whereas you will be on the go all the time, I am sure, so as not to disappoint friends who have planned your hours all away. How little, little of our lives is entirely in our own hands, after all, and how much we

sacrifice our personal comfort to the conditions our friends bring about us, all in a spirit of love, too.

House-keeping has given us "all the comforts of home", and we have gone about Paris seeing many of its corners. We went once to the Hippodrome and once to see Lakmé, and as Annie and Miss Bayard would like to see the Circus, I have invited Miss Ramirez to go with us on Friday night, when lessons are not interfered with. We have made good progress in our study, I think, and are now just in the most exciting part of the French Revolution in our History.

Prof. Jones called last evening and talked very enthusiastically about Mr. Searles's gift to the University of the Hopkins mansion on California St., for an Art museum.

The Examiner has come out in a strong editorial against Prof. Holden, and it seems to me entirely dignified and just. From what Prof. Jones tells me, it voices the opinion and feeling of the University people and the scientists throughout the state.

Annie is quite well and happy, but misses you as though you were her mother.

Ada dined with us and stayed all night Tuesday.

I hope you will not start for Paris until you feel much better, for a cold can not be neglected safely, as you can see from Mrs. Harrison's case. Write much love, Mary.

29
87
21
108-9
5-8-9

SAVOY HOTEL,
VICTORIA EMBANKMENT,
LONDON, W. C.

Had 25 francs left from Paris. Sold it and the 10-mark piece & gave the proceeds to Annie, who wanted to buy some little things.

The silver money (English) in the envelope you gave me, just landed us in our rooms at the Savoy.

England.

Drew £165.

Paid as follows:

Steamer tickets,	120-0-0
Robert's overcoat,	5-5-0
Robert's shirts, collars, cuffs,	2-5-9
Advanced to Robert, at request,	1-0-0
" " Annie,	-13-0
Theater (Irving) for 2,	-16-0
" " " Robert,	5-0
Board bill,	£16-5-5
Tickets to Liverpool,	5-8-9
Cabs for 2 days,	-21-0

Extra baggage to Liverpool, 1-15-5

Retained, to get us to ship all night, Cabs, tips, handling baggage last day, } the rest of the money

Mr. Watson, at Waterloo (Savoy head porter gave us a note to him) put us into a saloon car and "interviewed" the baggage man to charge us but half price for baggage. We gave him £1 to square the obligation, many

baggage and land us on the ship.
I return all that is left of the money drawn, with an account of the items. The man at bank was very kind, still, I saw he was afraid I wasn't the right person, though he never said a word to that effect. When Annie & I went there to-day, he had received word from you, and was most delighted to give me the £15 I had to draw.
Mrs. Sanborn did not

Nov. 15, 1892.
7 P.M.

SAVOY HOTEL,
VICTORIA EMBANKMENT,
LONDON, W. C.

My best beloved, —
Your beautiful letter was more of a comfort to me than mere words could tell you. Its kindness sunk into my heart, which was already carrying tenderly a vast number of sweet things and memories, all of you, and all warm with gratitude.
Your kind, kind thought for my boy

moved me deeply, and I pray from my inmost heart that as great kindness will, in whatever direction it is needed, fall to your own dear child's lot, from the thousands of people who will come into his life. When I get to Washington, I will see how Grant is, and I can then see whether he is overworked or otherwise ill. By his letter received yesterday, you can see how his office has come up, and how he tries to cut down every needful expense even. Of course you never wanted him to go beyond sense in work, and he knows it just as well as I do. It is his own ambition to bring up the Bureau as far as he can in his own department, and I want him to put out honest effort, but to have sense with it.

We have had two busy, happy days, and start off in the morning on the special to Liverpool. Our hotel expenses seem high to me, and I had to draw £15 more, in order to pay our extra

(2)

SAVOY HOTEL,
VICTORIA EMBANKMENT,
LONDON, W. C.

need any money, though I tried to have her take some. She has only had to pay for what she planned to get and had enough money for that. Robert is a grandee traveling, and I see prices "come up" whenever he goes with us. Annie & I have decided to call him Othello, the Moor, and he feels large enough for that worthy. We were greatly amused by his throwing off his decent looking hat-box and putting his glorious stovepipe into a discarded Vorot bonnet-box! You know how countrified a white bandbox

looks in traveling, but he seemed to swell more with that box that if it had been pig skin.

Othello had to sweat out all the disorders his system has been accumulating this summer, for I put him at scrubbing and beating until little rivulets of sweat, — nigger sweat, — ran down his face.

It was a heroic measure and will save the patient, I trust.

I came to the end of my money without buying a strong English waterproof, but if you think of it, when at the Army & Navy stores, will you do me the great favor of getting me the largest heavy one they have; if it is too long, I can have it shortened at home. If you are not there, don't think of it again, for a good one at home is not so greatly more expensive.

I will see that Mr. and Mrs. Palmer keep our little girl in kindly care if deponent is laid on shelf.

We shall look and long for you till we see you, and hope that every minute may be a happy one till then for you.

Most affectionately,

Mary.

Wednesday.
8 P. M.
Nov. 1892

R.M.S "TEUTONIC"

Dear Mrs. Hearst, —

Got aboard all happy & right. Landed in stateroom with £4 and 1 shilling. Will keep it to pay steward cabs & waiters when we get to New York, so shall not have to borrow Annie's American money. She took your rubber boots from the little basket trunk, as I had not time. Capt. & Mrs. Hunt

Kane shipped one of your trunks with ours, I found that day I took Robert's down, as he said you picked it out to go. We shall have no trouble with it, I am sure. £15 is left deposited on your Majestic ticket, as the man made a mistake, credited ours with £5 instead of £20. I tried to have it fixed, but could not, so you will have to look if due credit is given for £15 on your ticket. Mrs. W. Astor is aboard, also the Henry Smiths. Mrs. Heads asked for you, but we all tell the same reason, so she doesn't get much out of us. Affectionately Mary.

any up. Mr. & Mrs. Palmer met us at London station and we have seats at table with them. They say they will be delighted to take charge of Annie if we are laid up at all. Heads and Jeffries got in at London, too, and two boys came to the ship with them. On the lighter they came up and spoke to us, and Annie seemed terribly grieved at parting from him. They have a little dog with them.

Annie, our Annie, chatted quite animatedly at dinner with Mr. Palmer, who knew just how to draw her out to talk cheerfully with him. I commended her afterwards, and told her how nice it seemed to see a refined girl talking modestly like that. O'Halls and his Virginia boardinghouse were there, and a pair of yellow kids odd in the office.

Nov. 17, 11 A.M.

All up and well yet.

R.M.S. "TEUTONIC"

Dear Kenrad, Jennie, —

Just got your telegram and all of us are cheered by it and are glad of the news. Lords and Ladies of the Thanks are Found that the Tribunals are abroad all night, as the Porter told Mr. Palmer, to allay our anxiety, who, at 1 rise to have dr went at 1 rise to have dr getting abroad. Jean dear, sweet letter her first come to me, and Annie's dreaming time. with a joyful face, I see. My previous letters will tell you how nicely we

happy with us, though saying every little while, "I wish my auntie was here". We were a little amused to see a London editorial that, in discussing the probability of Cleveland's new cabinet, said, "Cleveland will surely not repeat the mistake of his former administration of appointing so weak a man as Bayard." His measure is about the same here as at home, among thinking people, I think. Have a happy time, dearly beloved, and be easy about Annie, — I will do my best every hour with her. Fondly —

Mary.

got along and how much money we have left. It seems to me we have to spend a frightful amount of money, even though I see just who gets it and what for. The tips certify here to one's respectability, and we had to buy our footsteps out of the Savoy. I thank you for asking so kindly about Frank's things, and am glad to tell you I had enough after drawing all my letter of credit at Eives & Allen's and putting to it the remnants of what I got from you last in Paris (150 francs) to pay for his clothes and buy Elizabeth's dress. I feared to draw on our travelling money for a spoon and waterproof, but our cash might give out before we got aboard, but as I wrote you, here we stand with £4-5s out of the £165 drawn at your bank. Our room is perfect and Annie is very

the mothers were ready to mutiny, and that I was infuriated at the way they had been treated.

The Social Settlement is really doing beautiful work. Such helpful friendships have been set up in our neighborhood that the people would feel our loss, if we were to close our house and work.

Though we are running behind every month, we hope to secure new subscribers and to interest more people in the life south of Market St. Professor Moses is so busy this year that he has to resign the presidency of the Settlement Association, and I am the choice of the entire Board for that office.

They found me, of course, unwilling

San Francisco, Apr. 8, '97.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,—

Your telegram reached me last night, having followed me around these two hamlets on opposite sides of the Bay.

I accept <u>any</u> office or appointment under the sun that you think best, and will work my very best to perform the duties. The first sentence in the telegram says, "Glad to receive your orders", but as I can't think what it refers to, I hope you will ask Mr. Hove to send me just a line to tell

me what it means, for I fear it may refer to some item, or direction, in a letter I have not received.

The Century Club president sent me a note asking me to receive with the committee on Social Day, and to speak on that occasion. I dressed in my best and took the programme of the Mothers' Congress with me. When I was called upon, I told them I would give them an account of the most inspiring Congress that had ever been held by women, and I read each title of paper, with the name of the writer, and gave a very brief statement about how each subject was treated.

The members were enthusiastic about the talk, and crowded about me full of compliments at the close. Many asked me to put them on the way to get a copy of the Report to be issued, and Mrs. Horace Davis wants two. I found myself subsequently besieged to give my "address" again to different organizations or groups of women, and have accepted the invitation of two of them, as I regard it my duty to pass on the blessing of that coming together in the Congress.

Our Boys' Club Board, in the absence of the President, Brown, granted the Mothers' Club a little store room and closet for their exclusive use. They saw

to undertake the cares, but they explained the situation so clearly to me they made me regard it as my duty to take the presidency.

My sympathies lie with the propll to be benefited, and my observations have given me more y an insight than the average have in such work, so at the annual meeting to-morrow I shall probably have to accept that responsibility.

, as to

but see no resemblance
to any one else.

His mother is proud
and tender (the latter
never having marked her before
in my presence), and the
father laughs and is just as
proud, though all he says
is, "He's a honey".

They were delighted to
hear of Annie's improvement,
and spoke more beautifully of
you than I ever heard the

S. F., Apr. 3, 1893.

Beloved Friend, —

Your letter reached me night before last and gave me the comfort of feeling that your mind is at rest, in a measure, regarding the various branches of your business. It is a relief to me to know that all is shaping so well, and that your life may now have some repose after the years of wearing care you have so nobly come through by your own strength of character. God grant you

portrait in the Woman's Room at Chicago and Mrs. Caswell has been too busy to write to their request. Will you decide to have Mr. Peck finish it and allow it to be loaned to Mrs. Jarbor's Committee? Please telegraph your answer to Mrs. Caswell. The Loan Exhibition has been very effected, and only this last week, at twenty fine cents admission, has drawn well. It is a delight to me, and my family have all shown a general interest. Congressman Loud is each, Mrs. de Young's universal a gem, and has received praise. I should like to buy out your entire rug, either "hard up" but, in the meantime, "chaps" to about one cent on the dollar.

Affectionately yours,
Mary N. Kincaid.

her go East late in April, so we shall work to that end in our studies. She is very happy at the prospect of seeing you soon, and I know your own heart warms at the thought of having her by your side. I fear the Fair will be two months getting into shape after May, but it will not be a great inconvenience to you, as you have to pass through Chicago any way, and can probably stop on your road back in the fall. The ladies are very importunate about having your the fullness of your dearest hopes, for you deserve that gift.

I send Annie's March refant, and think you will find her English in fair influenced when you see her. She has gained during this year, never last April, more than many girls get in years of study, and the influences that have been about her have surely broadened and uplifted her. She tells me to-day that you think of having

in it. Mrs. Kincaid She will keep the home feeling for me and I shall have the independence of home without the cares, if she rents my house and keeps it.

I have been ill with an attack of bronchitis, and hope to lose it on my trip to Yosemite. We start to-morrow, expecting to camp and jog along comfortably. Mr. and Mrs. Mayborn take their own carriage, and Mrs. Wright (sister of the Ipswich ladies), Miss Emma Stincen and myself accompany them.

I enjoy in spirit what you will have in the flesh, that lovely trip in the Yamoose, and I only wish you could go to sea and stay two months without getting on land, for even in Africa, some self-interested philanthropist would find you.

Ever fondly,
Mary.

P.S. May 26, 1893.

My beloved Friend, —
Your sweet, quiet, kindness makes my day during the thousandth time you debtor, and this time making me a patron of the National Council of Women. I am always grateful, and it seems to me that all I have to do these years past is to get abroad and leave my fare paid, — everywhere, for everything, and the one generous friend always with her hand in her pocket for me.

I have been asked by three Eccentric Brands to speak at different times and under different associations in Chicago, but I have declined all. I suffer terribly in speaking in public, but I can work, and I am enjoying home yet that

diversion in the charities here. I will tell you all about them when you come out, and you will enjoy some work that is being done here in quiet ways.

I think you are too kind about my teaching of Annie, but I am overjoyed that you see an improvement in her. She has grown in mind and character immensely, I think. As to continuing to teach her, I take great pleasure in doing so, and it is a very slight draft on time and energy, so my aid of the service is all comfort, but for the child herself, I think a good school would do her more good than to be alone with one teacher. To be with other girls and to do things under stringent rules as to time and order, will be an education to her and just what she needs. If, however, you think otherwise, and believe that she would still prove with me, I am ready to undertake the work again.

You will be glad to hear that my dear Daisy is engaged to be married to William Witham, and has decided to be married in September.

My plan is, to build myself a little home this summer and to have Daisy board me

Oct. 24 – 1893

My dear Mrs. Hearst, –

I got home yesterday evening, thirty hours later than I had planned, but, aside from the detention on the way, had a lovely trip. My stay in Chicago was rich and full of instruction, and I count it one of the great privileges that my life has, in these last years, been blessed with.

This morning's mail brought me two letters back from Chicago, and the enclosed was one of them, in an envelope addressed to me.

I find my family

a reserve of energy to meet the selfish exactions of this town and its people. I am truly glad to hear that your father is better, as Josephine tells me that he is up and about again, thank God.

Affectionately yours,
Mary W. Kincaid.

San Francisco,
Oct. 24, 1893.

all well, and glad to hear all I can tell the Fair.

Josephine was here last night and said that Annie is doing well and is in good health.

I resume work with her to-morrow, and hope that her progress will be all that we want it to be.

Mrs. Bigelow came here and with me part way, and said she had met you in the German Village.

I hope that you are really meeting in your sweet home, and that you will return with

Mrs. Kincaid

Dec. 29 – 1893

My dear, dear Friend, –

You have filled my heart with joy and my home with beauty by the truly exquisite gifts you sent me for Christmas. I know that you have been too lavish with me, and that you will have to deny yourself something in these hard times. I shall have to set up an establishment to agree with that silver kettle, and then, – well,

like the graceful form of Parker F. Morse, "me & the Fashionable."

Beloved friend, perhaps condescence may result from that abnihilating gen-erosity & humility, — it's a very rare day for me to be the owner & that magnificent kettle.

Then, too, I nearly came to blows with Mr. Bunner for I could not imagine how for the tunes I longed for a silver kettle unless he told you, for Mr. Lane and I had a pleasant pike with him about just

such an article.

Beloved, my heart is full, full of gratitude, — may I one day have a chance to live out its fullness.

Affectionately,
Mary W. Kincaid.

S. F.
Dec. 29, 1893.

Indications de service.

Le port est gratuit.

[illegible] ouvrer une taxe.

MME KINCAID CARE MME HEARST

Télégramme.

9749

[illegible] er

nom[illegible] dique

le nom[illegible]

HOTEL MEURICE PARIS

L'État n'est s[illegible] dance privée par la voie télégraphique. [illegible]

N° _____

Timbre à date.

CENTRAL 14 OCT 92 PARIS

No 701 [anc. 321 bis]. 2552 – Nov. 1891 – Grand aigle bleu 130. (16,000,000 ex.)

Pour _____ *de* _____ *N°* _____ *Mots* _____ *Dépôt le* _____, *à* ____ *h.* ____ *m. du* _____

PARIS DE TOURS 202 28 4 9 30 SR .+

.+ IF ANY TELEGRAMS FOR ME REPEAT TO HOTEL DE L UNIVERS TOURS VVE

RETURN TO PARIS VVEDNESDAY EVENING .+ PHEBE HEARST

18:7 KINCAID, MARY W. 1894-1895

72/204
c

Mar. 24-1894

Beloved Friend,-

I went to Mr. Hickey's and gave him the three directions: to send the large picture to the Children's Hospital (as he gave the letter to send with it) to keep the Calf picture until the directors of the Hopkins Art Institute of the Hopkins Art Institute examined it (I mailed the letter to them before I went to Mr. Vickery's), and instructed him to get your smaller picture Vereschagin, now picture and send it to you, and I sent the directors your order for him to get the

was worried that so valuable a package was given through a crack, and, to all purposes, in the dark. Early next morning I called again, and the poor old people seemed very feeble and ill. The man says he is 92 years old. He got your address from me, and asked me to tell Mrs. Head he was ill and wanted to see her. I sent her word, but of course, said nothing about the violin, as "it seems best" not to know anything". I went over to Berkeley Friday to see one of the

walnut, and very large. The same night I carried the violin and letter to Prof. Beaujardin. Although it was not eight o'clock, the ring brought him out of bed, and he opened the door on a little crack. I told him I had a letter from Mrs. Nearet and a violin that she instructed me to hand to himself. He said they had gone to bed and he would read the letter in the morning. I went home, but

picture.

Next the same day, the day you left, to Mr. Valerm and directed him to send you dressing table to Mrs. Nearet's, and looked at the wardrobe. It is so handsome, with glass doors, that I thought I would tell you how it looks before sending it, with a charitable letter, to a charitable institution, for I thought it might be very useful to you if where you are at hotels here. It is handsome

Mrs. Kincaid

glories of my life, —
my dear friend's
sweet face looking
out from a portrait
in the classic halls
there. What was
my disappointment!
No portrait, no remarks
from a Phoebe Hearst
scholar. Ada said
that Mr. Jones had
received a note from
Orrin telling him it
was not finished, so
no word was on the

Charter Day program
about it.

My spirits fell,
I assure you, but
then, in good time,
it will come that
your dear face will
be there, a "joy
forever" to those that
will, while they live,
never cease to be
glad, to honor and
bless Phebe Hearst.

Fondly,
Sister Mary.

S. F.
Mar. 24, 1894.

Form No. 1.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

INCORPORATED

21,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD.

This Company **TRANSMITS** and **DELIVERS** messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assented to by the sender of the following message. Errors can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of **Unrepeated Messages**, beyond the amount of tolls paid thereon, nor in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission.

This is an **UNREPEATED MESSAGE**, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

THOS. T. ECKERT, President and General Manager.

NUMBER	SENT BY	REC'D BY	CHECK
1	Ex	NKN	10 Paid

Mar 27 1894

RECEIVED at No. 16 Broad St. (Next door to Stock Exchange).

Dated San Francisco Calif 27

To Mrs. Phebe A Hearst care H B Parsons

63 Broadway

Unless District Attorney is seen immediately voice be too late

Mary W Kincaid

Form No. 1.

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This is an **UNREPEATED MESSAGE**, and is delivered by request of the sender, under the conditions named above.

THOS. T. ECKERT, President and General Manager.

NUMBER	SENT BY	REC'D BY	CHECK
663	Cd	n	16 Paid

Mar 28th 1894

RECEIVED at the WESTERN UNION BUILDING, 195 Broadway, N. Y.

Dated San Francisco Calif 28th

To Mrs Phebe A. Hearst

Care H. B. Parsons

63 Broadway NY

Wedderburn sending scurrilous circulars on Examiner letter heads to inventors about Frank. Do what you can. Mary W Kincaid

My dearly-loved Friend, —

Two days ago, after a sleepless night, I went down to watch for my Examiner, and the first thing my eye struck on the first page, large type, was the heading about Will's suit against that arch fiend. It was a jog to us, you may imagine, for I roused the whole house to see the column and a half that had been telegraphed, giving a synopsis of the complaint.

That same night I got your kind telegram that "war has begun", and since that time, I have been looking for another message, but am sure all is being done that mortal can do.

Your good letter of Apr. 21st,

bear part of your load!!

You will be glad to know that thirty five applicants are registered for the two Phoebe Hearst Scholarships that are available this term, and you are living to realize the blessing your own life and character shed upon our people and our time. This is true joy to your devoted Mary.

S. F. Apr. 27, 1894.

about her. Meddlesome's visit, has just come, and I will not be unfriendly enough to put into mere words, what our feeling of appreciation are for the unequaled kindness of your efforts to undo the wrong done to Frank.

You could not do more if your own dear sister were in the same situation, to me, too, it is a misery that, in addition to think cares and sorrows to your cares and disappointments in connection with your own health and business, that you have added weight of a friend's burdens.

Oh, if ever I could

July 12 - 1894

My beloved Friend, -

The two beautiful trays have come to a loving, grateful place. You are so over-generous with me that it often seems to me that I am living in the Aladdin world.

The truth is, a long procession of Chinese, Japanese, Irish and Swedes have made such incursions in my little kingdom that a tray is a

Mrs. Kincaid

thing of the past here.

Now, the proud owner of two such "butes", I must give a party, to show them.

My mothers shall christen them.

Always fondly and faithfully,

Mary.

S. F.
July 12, 1894.

My beloved Friend, —

Yesterday I received a check for $1,000 00/100 dollars from you, through Mr. F. G. Drum, and I thought and hoped all day that I might get a telegram from you directing me to apply it to some special purpose for you.

No word came, so I knew that large amount of money was for me, and sent, too, when business is so trying and unproductive to you.

for the overgenerous sums I have received.

With a heart overrunning with gratitude, I am

Yours most fondly,

Mary W. Kincaid.

San Francisco,

Sept. 14, 1894.

Believed, your great heart hesitates bleeding on so many, that you do not stop to think how royal a gift that is to one who has not done one bit of work for it, nor will you allow the slightest that she should without charge or your purse. If I could carry a load for you, could be in any way a reliable assistant, I should feel that I was doing something

Nov. 21-1894

My beloved Friend, —

Your letter of Nov. 8th gave me so much happiness that I think of it hourly. You will be surprised to learn that I am boarding in Berkeley, where I have come for a couple of months.

My bronchitis made me remember it too often this fall, and as I had been out of the city but two weeks this entire year, I felt the urgent need of a change, but not being willing to get too far from the Mothers' Club, I have come where I can cross over to the city twice a week. The climate

made this visits to very, incidentally, that "the rooms will have to be entirely disinfected, paper and all". I shall hope to help Mr. Good to fairly with her, but to disappoint her exaggerated expectations in regard to what were very flattering affectionate when Mr. Alcaw took them. Ada heard a nice little girl first a week ago, and very well indeed, is doing well this time, I am not having had a bad a

expected from a child four years old, and she is a winning, bonny baby. She was two years old in September, but tells me daily: "Alma, Dorothy no baby; Dorothy big girl".

Mr. Shaw is still alive, and every week has turns that look surely like his last agony, but he revives and then complains that he "has it" all to go over again.

The two nurses keep him very clean and well cared for, and his landlady has

is a trifle better than in S. F., but not enough to attract me to reside here. Unfortunately, the excellent lady until when Mrs. Wright and his nurse, handed here to nurse to her farm to give line, (As I had to come among strangers, at Mrs. Parkhurst's, where Professor Fries and Ada used to spend a blank day a brand.) I think, I stuck, month or two here, the time, Frank is keeping Dorothy over and bringing the talks to me. I know that might be every word

and enter into fully. It is glorious about the Boys' Club, and I have hidden the hope away about your building a house for them. I will say not a word, but will keep looking about, so if things turn favorably with you, I can call your attention to several places. The Settlement has taken one of those three-story and basement brick houses in South Park, No 15, and the landlord is papering and painting it anew. It will be put in good sanitary condition, and three gentlemen residents will go there to live before we start a dining room part. We have two hundred and odd dollars for our furnishings, which Mrs. Howes and Miss Fitch are very carefully

My family are all well, and my sisters are located where they were when you were here. It makes me enraged when I think that you buy can't go to his mother's home on account of the machinations of that Perfect, Nickelbum; I can't get away from the horrors and suffering that evil man has caused me and my child if I were to go to the uttermost ends of the earth. Day and night it is with me, — my life is changed by it. I am happy in thinking of you in your dear, comfortable,

B.

soul will have the means to help the suffering, encourage the struggling, open new channels of usefulness and hope to the ignorant and untrained. It means happiness to many, opportunity to many, all radiating out from that one exquisite nature that has been a sun of life to the many. Beloved, if you had an income far beyond your hopes, you would have it all spent on others, and your balance sheet would show up on the wrong side. You can never have a joy or a sorrow that my heart does not feel perfect time, and it seems to me that having your business mainly attended to in the great metropolis is a wise arrangement, and it keeps you in touch with the inner life of trade,

Your loyal friend

Lucy

encouraging condition of business room. Tells me with joy so that I feel my throat stuffed up when I think about it, for what does that mean to me? It means that my blessed friend will have an easy mind and a beautiful life not weighted down by anxieties of business, It means that a great and sympathetic

selecting now, and as soon as these essentials are all in order, in about ten days, we shall issue invitations to people for a housewarming, which is expected to bring us, subsequently, contributions of money and furniture from those whose interest will be quickened after seeing the settlement.

I will write you every week now, and will tell you how things progress. I took Miss Fitch (the Treasurer) and Dr. Haynes (the head worker) to see Mr. Edward Clark last Friday, that he might arrange about sending the

Nov. 7 - 12 Put
Prof. Dr. H. Kincaid.

check for the monthly rent when we take possession of the house at Berkeley Park. We had a pleasant call, and Mrs. Clark promised to visit the settlement.

Your great heart reaches out to every needy enterprise, but I hope there is enthusiasm enough in San Francisco to be kindled into carrying part of the load that you are willing to carry on your dear, overburdened shoulders. That is, if they can't even furnish the house,

they'd better let the settlement die, or else plant it right among the affluent who need to be awakened.

How glad Annie's parents will be to see her, and to have a happy visit in Washington. I have not had a letter from Annie since the one I wrote her giving an outline of President Taylor's lecture about women in College, and that was before she left America. I rejoice that she has health to begin and a fine teacher to help her mind and character develop. Life is full to bursting with fine possibilities for the child, and I pray she may unfold in every beautiful way. Give her my love and tell her not to neglect Science.

With fond love, Mary.

Berkeley, Nov. 21, 1894.

Nov. 1894

My beloved Friend, —

Although I wrote you a letter a couple of days ago, I am so full of thought of you to-night that I can't go to bed until I send you just a few lines.

To-day, when I went over to the Mills reception, I stopped into Frank's office to have a chat with him, and he and I fell to talking of you.

Thank God for such days.

Always faithfully,
Mary.

Berkeley, Nov. 24, 1894.

when I got back here, dinner was about over, but I went into the dining room for a cup of tea. I had hardly got seated when one of the University men began to talk about the Phoebe Hearst Scholarships, and said he thought they were the means of using the highest influence that emanated from the University. Then one after another expressed his appreciation of the gift, and I was nearly bursting with joy, you may be sure, for as no one knew I was acquainted with you, there was a free, glorious tribute to you and your life.

I was not surprised to hear him express more tender love for you, but I was surprised and deeply touched to hear that sentiment fellow, for the first time in my life, show an appreciation and understanding of the inner beauties of your character. He dwelt on some exquisite little traits that give me comfort to think of, and now I doubly rejoice that he, too, has felt and known them all along. Well, I couldn't get the talk out of my mind, and

where any woman with soul and judgment can direct its activities.

You will derive <u>real</u> satisfaction from what I am about to write of: the <u>growth</u> in appreciation, in personal responsibility, in aspiration, in a knowledge of ways and means, — in my dear Mothers' Club.

Your noble boy promised us an entertainment with the stereopticon, and I told the Mothers that I would write to Mr. W. R. Hearst and ask him to let us have it early in December. The next week they told me that Mr. Harrold, President of the Boys' Club, was very

Dec. 20 - 1894

My beloved Friend, —

Your dear letter has just reached me, and I hasten to tell you how grateful I am for the kindness that has planned so delightful a change for me. If I thought I could really help you, as considerate of health or Mothers' Club cells of keep me from starting this very <u>Best</u> I honestly believe week. that you think I need a change, and your gentle, beautiful soul has thought out a sphere of congenial activity for me, that I might feel contented and happy in a useful life. Believing this to be so, believed, I will speak frankly about

myself. I felt the need of a change in body and mind, so I came here to board, though the place is more expensive than I could wish, but I have a comfortable, sunny room. The young people are so cheerful that I am daily lifted out of myself, and I feel the benefit when I had been here two weeks. I then began a course of treatment that promises to bring me quite to my old self again, and is to extend to the first week in February. I am decidedly better in the throat

already, and my general system is just beginning to register a trifling change. It seems, then, the wisest course for me not to break the line already strengthening, but to keep on faithfully in what seems just the treatment I need, under a doctor who knows my constitution and temperament thoroughly. My Mothers' Club is just at a delicate point where we are broadening out to helping those more poorly circumstanced than our own members, and a month or two more <u>just</u> now will land us to a point

Last Monday our returns were all in, a letter written to the Boys' Club manager sending $2.00 "to be used in equipping the Boys' Brigade and for the purchase of turning lathes for the Boys' Club." Isn't that a glorious record? I told them all to tell everybody they sold a ticket to that Mr. W. R. Hearst, proprietor of the Examiner, had generously given the entertainment, so we have done a little "booming" incidentally. The $9 left they gave to the Examiner fund for Incurables, all of their own idea, too, not suggested by me. My heart is just too full of joy to

(2)

any one to equip the Boys' Brigade, a little company of the lads who get military drill once a week. These are the poorest, most earnest boys in the Boys' Club, and Mr. Harmed says they are greatly benefited by belonging to the brigade.

The brothers told me the lie said if he had the money, he could get coats, trousers and swords (they had the caps) for twenty five dollars, or fifty without the swords.

"Can't we change ten cents admission and ask Mr. Hearst if he will give us the entertainment on Dec. 10th? We will all of us take lots of the tickets and pull them, and we are sure we can make twenty five dollars, or

and our little printers, in the Boys' Club, printed the tickets free, we distributed them at once, and the boys all took a large number to sell, the managers as well, my Mothers as well, & all similar, and what do you think? The whole population south of Market St., apparently, turned out, men, women and children, Metropolitan Temple was packed, and we sold 2090 tickets!! Think of it!! Cleared $209! My Mothers, the poor, lowly women, sold 800 of them, and their boys as many more.

We can give it to the Boys' Club to buy suits for the Brigade, for those managers are worthy "awful hard" with our boys, and then they let us meet here every week, too, and we don't pay for that." Well, I was pleased, told them so, "excelled" about the spirit they displayed, & promised to unite to her, Heart at over. The grand old fellow was in sympathy, said he would pay the expenses, gave directions to his man to give us the entertainment;

of art, persons as devoid as myself did get lasting pleasure out of some great pictures. I had too many compliments to please me, — I don't think I deserved them. But you must laugh, beloved, for you know what I am. I am sure Annie will grow now, faster than ever, and that she and her teacher will learn to understand each other, for without that our work often fails of its best results. With stronger, or greater bodily stamina, her earnestness and industry will lead her to higher ideals, and the nobler woman is always rising to greater heights day by day. I am sincerely glad she is zealous and happy at work. I will now go out and enquire about Miss M. Hawley,

whom me to assist, audibly when I think of your abounding kindness and generosity to all those children, and the money to be sent to the brothers has been spent dozens of ways already in my mind, but I have at last settled on my plan. The money shall be a fund for the sick mothers, to be paid out $5 a week to every mother who is the support of her family and who is ill not less than a week, no fractions of a week to be paid for. That will give twenty helping to those needing help, and will be a comfort to those poor creatures who haven't time to

myself. I haven't been over to see Mr. Shaw lately, as the maid writes me he keeps getting weaker every day, and she will telegraph me if any change occurs. I know you will laugh that the Sketch Club of S. F. persuaded me to give them a lecture on Art, — me, the unartistic, unesthetic, marked by gaucheries, by eccentricities, by, — well, &c, &c, &c. However, I concluded to tell an Art Club just about how much pleasure the average visitor got out of a gallery, and how, without any knowledge of the technique lie down ill. I hope you are pleased with my plan, — it seems to be what is most needed, for me of my women had a hard time lately, and my energy little pence wasn't fit enough to do all that I really saw was needed, but I did all I could. I wrote to Mr. Clark to make the check out to Mr. Schmallhltz, the Secretary of the Mothers' Club, and I will forward the envelope with due form at the meeting "next Monday", and make some "remarks"

whose address you sent me, and I will write as soon as I ascertain, this evening again. I will also write about the building for the Boys' Club, but I want this letter to get off by to-day's mail.

With fondest love,
Mary.

Berkeley,
Dec. 20, 1894.

Berkeley, Dec. 28, 1894.

My beloved Friend, –

I have been waiting, before writing again, to ascertain about Miss Hawley, whose Oakland address you gave me, but as the Recorder of the University had gone off for a vacation, I had access only to the list of present members of any department of the University, and her name is not on that list. I find to-day, though, that she attended here last year as a graduate student, but is not here this year. If you wish to know her present occupation, I can find that out, I am certain.

I have given careful thought and made many quiet inquiries about Boys' Club property, and will now write you the state of matters in the neighborhood around the present location.

The $5000 plan that Mr. Harrold hoped to get some one to put up to rent to the Club, was to be on Morris Avenue (between 5th & 6th, Harrison and Bryant), on an eighteen-foot lot. He had not even a wild hope that any one would undertake more for an investment. I looked first at all the vacant lots, then at rookeries that would have to be torn down, then at a house that could be remodeled for a fine Club house. But I was actually appalled at the prices, couldn't explain why land so undesirable as residence property, and occupied by people so unable to pay large rents should be held at such figures. A long-headed real estate man, a friend, told me afterwards that the property is being held in the hope of selling it for large manufactories. The Schmiedell property,

for a long time, and I believe I have decided finally not to live in the Settlement. I do not want to be bound to do what either health or circumstance might make very hard for me, and in a Settlement, one must lose oneself in the work that comes daily to one's hand. I intend to work about half my time there, and believe I can help somewhat to put hope and higher motives into some lives, but I want a home of my own, a simple one, where I can have my personal, individual life. Where I can study and read and see my precious friends and open my door to the poor or miserable that needs my special care and sympathy. I can't bear to think of a future in which I have no home. In the Spring, Frank will borrow money from the Bank or Association, if possible, to build his little house, and then I will arrange for my own home. Either I will rent my house or occupy it and have some small family live with me and board me. If only I could sell it and put half the money into a pretty little house for myself, that would be ideal, but times are too dull to hope to sell at a fair price. With a heart full of sincere love and prayers for your New Year, I am

Fondly Yours,

Mary W. Kincaid.

I will mail you to-morrow a copy of our rules in regard to our Loan Fund!

Mrs. Hawley.

you remember where they lived on Bryant near 7th St., is a piece of 4 fifty-varas, and they will not divide, their agent says, though their house, with 50 or 75 feet for lot, would answer all purposes. They wish to sell the whole, 275 X 275, for $75000, and will not divide the piece. The lots on the small streets they actually ask as much for as on good streets in better neighborhoods, holding for prospective prices. I thought it a pity that so truly useful and successful an institution as the Boys' Club should be hampered by quarters so unsuitable as their present ones, so I concluded, this week, to take Mr. Harvold into my confidence. I told him that if your business warranted it, after you had provided for other extensions to your philanthropic, educational and charitable work already definitely planned, you wanted to help the Boys' Club about getting a suitable house, although you thought a $5000 place might not be the best wisdom, for it might not be capable of enlargement as the work grew. He was overjoyed, and saw the delicacy of keeping the matter perfectly confidential, for I told him it would be most unkind to you to have the matter talked over town and put into the papers and then, if your business did not warrant your undertaking this extra burden, have the matter fall through. We compare notes daily, and he has found out just about what I did, and identically about the Schmiedell place. He tells me that Mrs. Blackwood is willing to build a gymnasium addition to her residence, corner of Bryant & Oak Grove Avenue, and rent the property to the Club for $75 a month. He says that he figures out the situation this way: It would be more final good to the work in that district if the Boys' Club could have its rent paid in that place for five years, $75 a month, than to own a $5000 place now, as the very increased accommodations would attract more workers, and the power for doing good be infinitely increased. Professor Moses wanted them to come down to 15 Douth Park, to the Settlement, but they say they are established in the midst of a swarming population that they have learned to know for three years, and the work would suffer if they were to remove some blocks away. The idea prevails that a Settlement is under process of growing slowly at Oak Grove Avenue, as Mr. Harvold and Mr. Piexotto have taken a cottage there and live there. Certainly they give every spare hour to that necessitous neighborhood, and are rare, cultivated young gentlemen.

They have refused to join our Settlement Association, and some of the Council feel a bit tried about it, but whatever they themselves feel about it, they are working honestly to do good to their neighbors. I think another Settlement so near by ours would be unwise, so I hope their plans do not look towards that. If you should think Mr. Harvold's view about renting—a reasonable one, and if business should be all we hope for, perhaps you will help with the rent. If it does not seem the best plan, and you should feel ready to do something for them, you can advise what seems a better course from your point of view.

Our own Settlement will be started on Jan. 2nd. Prof. and Mrs. Moses and Dr. F. E. Hayne (the Harvard man), with Mr. Boke, a University of California graduate, will start housekeeping on that day. They hope to secure two other residents very soon. They have been urging me to go into the Settlement, and some people say: "She's just the right person". My first duty is to get well, by a quiet, uneventful way of living now, and that I think I am accomplishing. I have been looking at the matter conscientiously

Berkeley, Jan. 13, 1895.

My beloved Friend, — I telegraphed you of Mr. Shaw's death, and I now write of the particulars. I have not been in sufficient health since I have been here to go over to see him, but went the Sabbath before coming and arranged all necessary practical details for his good care. I planned to have them send for me as soon as they saw a marked change, and this they did, but the letter and telegram reached me at the same instant, 12 o'clock Thursday. He had died at 2:45 that morning. For over a month his mind has been a blank most of the time, lucid moments sometimes, then relapsing into a state of not knowing what he said or what was said to him. He slept all day and night both Monday and Tuesday, and on waking, was never a moment in his right mind, — just a blank. For eight or ten hours before he died, he gasped for breath, his heart not working right, and at last, the effort to breathe was too much, — his light had gone out.

I started immediately to the city, went to see Mr. Goad, he had gone to the country, saw his clerk, found out that he and Mr. Shaw died while Mr. Goad was absent, Mr. Charles Webb Howard and Mr. Ira P. Rankin were to be notified to carry out Mr. Shaw's directions, as they were co-executors with Mr. Goad. Went on 3:30 boat to San Rafael, got there just as the body was being taken to the church after the pall bearers and the body had gone out. The pall bearers were: Mr. Goad, Mr. Rankin, Mr. Howard, Judge Blake, Mr. Mc Coppin, and some Pioneers.

Eight of us went down to Fourth & Townsend St. depot and accompanied the body to Cypress Lawn Cemetery, and saw the body consigned to the furnace. The eight were: Mrs. Mc. Coppin, Mrs. Burke (with whom he boarded at 824 Powell) May Stewart (his nurse), Mr. Goad, Mr. Rankin, Mr. Howard, Mr. Holladay, and myself.

Not a flower was sent to the dear old man except those I bought, and it seemed very sad to me. The heading of the enclosed notice from the Examiner made my heart ache, for it gives a wrong impression, he did not die "in poverty." Indeed, I should have thought myself rich, if I had had enough money, well invested in a good security, to yield me a life income of $88.50 a month without encroaching upon the principal. Indeed, I think I could have lived in simple comfort on that good sum, and should not have needed other income, but his habits were set in rather luxurious ways, and, though he lived simply, it cost more to keep him in his old age than he had income to meet. Your angelic nature felt that, and provided for a comfortable, well cared-for old age, with all he fancied could give him satisfaction, and his every reference to you was, "angel, angel". God bless you, my beloved friend, you have given one old man, at least, the comfort and precious blessing of your friendship.

Mary,

hearse sent over by Gray, at Mr. Rankin's request, to remove the remains to San Francisco. I made arrangements to have the additional nurse dismissed that day, requesting her to call for her wages at noon next day, as I hadn't taken over much money. I instructed Mary Stewart to pack all Mr. Shaw's things and have them conveyed to Daisy's basement, where his other things have been stored since he went to San Rafael, and by that plan, the executors can take charge of every thing at once. She has not drawn any extra money since I wrote you they had to have two nurses, as she has advanced her own money, that is, her own wages, to meet the extra expense. As she was, on Thursday, quite out of money, I told her I would go at once to Mr. Pond's clerk and get her wages due ($55), and if he objected, on account of the law about probating estates, I would give her the money myself next day. It all turned well, and the clerk, Mr. Christie, advanced the wages for both nurses and took their receipts for the same.

Mr. Rankin made all arrangements for the funeral, as he said he and Mr. Howard had planned them, so I said whatever they had arranged would be satisfactory to us. I requested them to notify (officially) the four societies of which Mr. Shaw was a life member, and they said they would.

I was worried that the coffin looked so common, but Mr. Howard said that as the coffin had to be destroyed before cremating the body, it was all right. Mr. Rankin said that he desired some simple funeral services, so had arranged for them at the Congregational Church, Post and Mason. I went early Friday morning to Gray's rooms, saw that the body looked all properly prepared, and spent the rest of the day and evening attending to minor matters about the death, and chasing after the executors, two (Pond and Howard) being out of the city that day.

I told Mr. Howard I would rather pay myself for a better casket, but he explained as I have before told you. I bought a large quantity of smilax and covered the coffin, also two nice pieces, one of violets and maiden hair, the other of lilies and maiden hair. When I saw on Saturday morning that no other flowers had been sent, I bought a nice piece of white roses and maiden hair fern, so the coffin was not seen much.

The services at the Congregational Church were set for two o'clock, and there were not two dozen persons present including pall bearers! How my heart ached! That good man! If it were not for the insincerity, selfish policy, ingratitude, that mark the world to-day, that church would have been crowded, out of respect for a truly good, high-minded man. The choir sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee", then the clergyman, Dr. Brown, read a chapter from the Bible, the choir sang "Rock of Ages", the minister preached a short sermon about Death, made a few remarks about the public service of Mr. Shaw, then another hymn, and we left the

Berkeley, Jan. 16, 1895.

My beloved Friend,—

In my hurry to get my last letter off for Sunday's mail, I left out the clipping which I now enclose. The nurse that Mr. Shaw had for a couple of years, May Stewart, was so faithful to him and honest about his affairs, for he has been incapable of understanding money affairs for a year, that I spoke to Mr. Goad and told him she ought, in settling up the estate, to be given a little gift of money. He said he had thought the same thing, and would, in time, suggest it to you.

When Mr. Shaw died, she was about ready to collapse, for she had had to care for him in just the ways one does for an infant, and had daily to wash a large amount for him, besides having been strained in lifting him so much for months. I told her to take one month's rest and board, to get herself up again before taking a new place, and said I would speak to Mr. Goad about paying her the fifty dollars to enable her to do so (one month's wages, $30, and board, $20). I spoke to him at once, and he said he thought it was simple humanity to do so, but the court would not recognize such a claim when he made out his accounts in probating the will. He said he would have to pay it out of his own pocket, if he did, so I told him that was all right then, not to do so, as I would write to you about the matter. I hope, beloved,

you are satisfied at my plan for giving her the month's rest, as she has not had a single day in over a year, and before that, only a couple of hours in the evenings.

The will, Mr. Fred informs me, gives you the Spring Valley Water Stock, and me, the personal belongings. I have estimated that the furniture would bring about sixty or seventy dollars at most, and the clothing, if distributed to me, I will give to the poor people south of Market St., or to the Salvation Army. The watch and chain I will send to the Son, and the coral studs and sleeve buttons I think I had better give to Mr. and Mrs. Coppin, his old friends. The only other article of value is the silver cup, and I thought I would keep that as a token myself.

There are two little ivory figures that I thought you might fancy, and if you do, they are most joyfully yours, the only thing I ever owned, if I even do own them, that you wanted or that I could give you. Have been receiving many years, never giving, and what true joy to me if I could once give.

Your kindest of kind letters came a couple of days ago, and I am cheered by its coming. I know what a wonderful delight going east would be to me, and if I am well enough to go away from home, I will rejoice in going. It would be most unwise for me to get away from my own people if I am not well, or in need of special care. The shock of last February has played sad havoc with me, and I am doing all I can to bring myself up physically. The events of the last week have been trying, and I am not quite so well as before, but I shall get all right again in a few days. With grateful, abounding love, always fondly,

Mary W. Kincaid.

Berkeley, Feb. 4, 1895.

My beloved Friend, —

My mind is easier now that I hear of your being better, but I worry for fear you will take up your awful burdens again, and then, — another severe illness and what comes? Recovery again? No, you have worked on an overburdened system too many years to stand many life and death struggles. All that my heart and judgment tell me to say about dropping a part of your heavy, wearing load, has already been thought out, I am certain, by your own clear mind, and I only pray to God that He will help you to do what you feel must be done by yourself. I wrote a long letter about Boys' Club affairs, and about the enthusiasm your great generosity aroused among the workers and managers and people generally. I did not send it when I got Josephine's letter about your serious attack of grippe, and I was sorry that Mr. Harrold had already mailed his, for all those thoughts can be kept out of your dear mind until you are entirely strong again.

I write this letter just to say briefly what Mr. Fred says he thinks about the contest of Mr. Shaw's will by his son. He says the odious nephew, Mr. Louis E. Phillips, came to him in great dudgeon on Monday morning (Mr. Shaw was buried

on a Saturday) after the funeral, and complained that he had not had any notice or invitation to the funeral!

Well, his firm, Phillips & Henderson, has brought the suit to contest the will on the grounds of undue influence and of Mr. Shaw's not being of sound mind.

It is really a base suit instigated by Phillips, and Mr. Todd says we must defend it, as we can not let it go on the ground of "undue influence".

You don't want that trifling money, I don't want those old things, but we must not allow the undue influence accusation to go by default.

The lawyer says it is best for me not to go away, I am the only one who can depend that ~~depend~~ point, and it will not do for both of us to be absent, so I can not have the joy of seeing you or the delight of the lovely trip. That rascally Phillips may spring anything upon us, so I must remain here till the matter is settled.

Beloved, why did you send me that large sum of money? One hundred dollars is large for any thing I spent, and I sent a piece of flowers for you, the white rose piece. You always do so much for me, why couldn't I do that petty trifle?

Mary Stewart is overjoyed with her $150, and thinks no girl ever was so liberally treated. That is more than an abundance, and gives her at once what Mr. Todd thinks would have been a handsome gift at the termination of the probating. I hope to hear that you are about to start to a quiet spot abroad, where you can't be reached by the cormorants. Why dont you go to a fine "Kur", or Paris?

Always your devoted

Mary.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,—

On May 30th I received from Mr. E. H. Clark a check for $1000.00, with a note stating it was sent at your request and asking me to acknowledge receipt of same. I wrote the note to Mr. Clark that same hour and carried it to his office, but found everything closed, [redacted] being Decoration Day. I put the note into the opening in the door, so of course it went safely to his desk. I was at that time deep in the distress of housecleaning, and on my return home, resumed operations, but before the day was out I hurt my back through heavy moving, and I have not written a line since, this letter celebrating my return to writing health. My arms were so affected I could not hold a book in my hand two minutes. All this prelude is to tell you why you have not heard from me before. My friend, you keep in your mind and heart always that you might to send me those large sums, and I can't convince you that you should not. I perform no service, am no comfort in any special way, do nothing to merit such generosity. My heart is grateful to bursting for every act of friendship, but I

worry everlastingly to think that with the multitude you have to plan for and the awful load you carry that you should also bear me as an addition to the load.

With this terrible financial strain all over the world, what you must have to go through! If I was holding up even one thread of the support, stopping up even one leak, I should feel better, but here I am idly worrying about your cares without lessening them one iota.

I came home from Berkeley two months ago, and my darling boy went to housekeeping in Alameda.

They have a tiny little cottage and are comfortably settled, their four little rooms being as cosy and home-like as young folks could wish.

The baby is delighted with the garden, and plays out in it all day.

I began at once to put my house in condition for renting, and have had it papered and painted, new plumbing done in most essential places, a chimney partly rebuilt in back parlor, and am waiting for a tenant. Many have come to look, but each wants something not in the house, so I still wait for the "coming woman".

The Shaw will case has not come up yet, and I do not know any thing about it. I have been shamefully

(2)

treated by the Philips side, and feel indignant. He apparently conducts his business on a false, lying basis, his tactics being to lie from one to another and say each said what he never dreamed of. When he came to me in Berkeley to request me to write you the compromise offer, I told him just what I wrote you, — that I stood with you absolutely, — if you compromised, I did, — if you went on with the case, I did. I said further, that if you consented to compromise, I did not want one piece of the" furniture and bedding" willed to me, that the son could dispose of it to suit himself. Philips asked me how much you had advanced to Mr. Shaw; I said, "I do not know anything at all about Mrs. Hearst's business affairs, and am absolutely ignorant of in regard to their business arrangement."

I tell you this to show you how tricky & lying he is. In about three weeks, not hearing from you, he sent a sneaky fellow to me with a letter requesting me to hand over the things I promised!! Also said this again and I agreed as to the cost of publishing the book!! The fact is, I told him (Phillips) with sharpness that I didn't know the least thing about such expenses had never known, wasn't interested in knowing.

You may be sure I gave that boy a going over about such a letter, and he no doubt enlarged upon my message when he got back to Phillips.

As Mr. Ward was at Paso Robles,

I had Mr. Bane, his lawyer, read Phillips' letter to me, and told him just what I had said. He said the letter was "a bluff", and I told him how Phillips's agent had been going around to the different places where Mr. Shaw had boarded and worked up affidavits about his mind and about my influence over him. One of the landladies said her brother-in-law had been on the Board of Education and thought so much of me that she thought I ought to know what they were doing, so she came up to my house and showed me the affidavit they had taken to her to sign. One part stated that I frequently called on Mr. Shaw and staid a couple of hours, when the truth is, I never entered that house, — he lived there while I was in Europe with you, went there after I left America and moved before I got home!! When Mr. Grad got home, he sent for me to see whether I wished to hire Mr. Foote to defend my claim, as he had hired him to defend yours.

I told him that I had telegraphed you about the compromise, but getting no reply, supposed you intended to let the case stand on its merits alone without appearing or sending affidavits yourself, so unless he advised me to hire a lawyer, I would (3) let my claim rest on the decision made after your lawyer presented yours legally.

He said, "It's a useless expense for you to go to to get a lawyer, and these things are not worth $20, so I'd let it go."

This I have done, so I do not know how the case stands.

The whole thing, with its lying baseness, made me ill, so I never speak of it to any one, nor do I intend to do so.

The old man meant just what he willed, and it was your right and his duty and love. It's a shame to try to get a dollar of that money from the source he willed it to, notwithstanding you don't want it. It's base and unjust.

Mr. Robertson has met with disaster in his farming, I am sorry to say, and his friend Mrs. Wood tells me he had to give up his place. The interest and bad crops consumed the whole thing.

Dear old fellow! He deserves a kinder fate.

I am so happy to hear of your going to Norway, and am enjoying in spirit all that rare delight with you. Don't forget to visit some of those rooms in the Museum for me, for I'll drink from your fount of inspiration. Isn't it the rarest privilege in this world, after easing the sufferings of others, to visit Europe leisurely? I'd love to spend one quiet, economical

jean in going where I wanted, to stay as long as I wanted, to have no other care on my mind. Thank God and my precious friend for what now enriches my mind, warms my heart, raises my soul.

Give my love to you little girls, and tell them I wish I was a little girl that could spend her life with you.

How I would grow in all good ways!

I rejoice that you have your little Agnes, and believe she will be a true, true comfort every day of her life with you.

With abounding love, and prayer that you may come back strong and rested,

Affectionately yours,
Mary W. Kincaid.

San Francisco,
June 21, 1895

My beloved Friend, —

The happiest event for this Fourth of July is that I have received your lovely letter from Paris, June 14th. I have written you two letters, one before, one after my back was hurt, so I suppose they must have reached you before this date.

It gave my heart unusual joy to get your letter and to hear so much of your life in that far off country. How I would like to be walking around Paris this very day! I have just finished the two volumes of the Memoirs of Barras, and I live in some of the scenes of that awful Revolution, so that Paris is alive with history that seems only now being enacted before my very eyes.

I am most happy though in hearing that your health is becoming assured, for I have worried day in and day out about that.

You <u>must n't</u> die, beloved, — you <u>must</u> be an old, old woman, always dearer to us who live, always more and more to those who suffer, to those who aspire, to those who need your healing touch.

I am enjoying with you that beautiful

northern trip, and all it means of delight and education. I'd lie for one precious month in that Copenhagen Museum!

I know how happy, too, the two dear young friends will make it for you, and I think they will say at the end of the trip that they have passed the loveliest summer they ever dreamed of. God bless you all and give you health to enjoy the rare treasures of the North.

My dear boy sends his tender love to you, and is glad to send you word that he is doing well, working steadily and happy in his little home.

The baby is the most lovable child I ever saw, and really too bright. I fear to see a little one with such mental activity. She loves her "Ahma" (myself) and spends a couple of days every week with her. She tells me, "Ahma, don't take me back to my 'stayhome', let me stay here in my 'live home'."

My house is still "on the market", not yet having found favor in the sight of any renter or purchaser. As soon as I rent it, I intend to settle myself in a comfortable way boarding, for I have, for the time, had to give up the building project. All my plans for building a cottage on 7th Avenue were

about settled, and I made application to the Spring Valley Company to put water pipes on 7th Avenue. They refused to do so unless I paid the expense, as there were not enough houses to warrant the outlay. I wouldn't, of course, undertake that expense, and while Daisy and I were scolding and trying to see some way out of the difficulty, behold, an order comes assessing us for the sewer on Lake St. passing 7th Avenue. We just got over that infliction when we saw in the paper that the very block we are on on 7th Avenue was to be "sewered, macadamized and graded"! That cyclone struck me about dead, but just as vigorous measures "brought me to", I got a bill for my share of the great Richmond sewer, I'm in Richmond district, so those three visitations of a corrupt municipal government order (for there are not ten houses in the whole country out there) have nearly laid me low, and that wind lot of mine has gobbled up and "blown in" all the money in sight and effectually put an end to my building project.

Verily, the way of the capitalist is hard.

I hope to get a little country air this summer, for I have been away but two weeks in two years, and I feel the need of a change. My Mothers' Club is doing better all the time, and I see a harvest of some of my best seed. The women would not consent to closing the Club for a month, so we are having a happy time every week. The big fire was just half a block from the Boys' Club, and the officers of that Club have been doing a good deal of actual relief work. The Examiner's Relief Bureau is a veritable blessing in the burnt district.

You can't ever know what good your money is doing in that Boys' Club. The entire neighborhood has been helped and enlightened by it, and many speak your name with gratitude and blessings.

Indeed, my friend, it is one of the few unalloyed pleasures of my life to enjoy the public recognition and the hidden, sacred inwardness of the work you are doing. It was a joy to me to read of the four scholarships you have given the University in addition to the original eight that are making

life so rich for young women.

The gift to the educational work of Washington, too, I read with deep appreciation, and thank God for such a woman with her rarest of natures. One of my dear friends, Mrs. Geo. K. Fitch, a truly devoted Christian lady, asked me to write you about the Rescue Home on Hill Street, organized to watch the Courts and get hold of those young girls that are, for the first time, brought under the power or notice of the Courts. The object is, to take the girls to a place of sweet influence for three months and then, if the case seems hopeful, fit the girl for a continued usefulness in some line of work.

The Home has already done some beautiful, satisfactory work in that direction and if you help by a little monthly subscription, you may be sure of an honestly administered trust. Mrs. Fitch's address is S. W. Cor. Powell & Bush. She says that while her husband was in the newspaper business, she was unwilling to trouble you about the Home, but that now, she feels free to ask your interest in it.

The Settlement has closed the dining room for the vacation, as all the residents have gone

away. Dr. Haynes, the Head Worker, will not return to California, so we shall have to cast about for a suitable man or woman.

The Clubs are being carried on, though, and I am much pleased with the working girls' Club of fifty members.

You know you only promised to pay the rent for one year at the Settlement, so if financial matters press you, or you see other directions where the money would do more good, just have your business man notify the President, Professor Moses, that the term is about to expire.

The possibilities of a Settlement are manifold, and if the Boys' Club and Settlement were combined under one organization, the greatest good could be accomplished.

I suppose you will get some lovely gowns in Paris, and I'll enjoy them with you. I wish I didn't suffer in getting up such things, for I'm never just balanced in wardrobe matters, — I'm always

numerically strong but artistically weak in that quarter. Just now, though, I'm gaining on it, pretty nearly up to the line, but then I'm giving all my brain to it.

I should greatly appreciate one of your photographs, — I have not had one since the one taken in the red dress with black lace. Will you remember me when you send some away?

Mrs. Calhoun gave me a huge cut at Mrs. Green's Tea the other day, also Mrs. Jessie C. Whatever-its.

I survive.

I hear the Heads have gone for the summer to Menlo. I have seen them but once since I saw you, the day I called being just a year from that awful day in February that dealt me a blow I still stagger from. I thought over that anniversary all the people that had shown me especial marks of sympathy, and I felt a true gratitude to Mr. Head for his kind visit and comforting words. I did not see him, though, but did see that odious Jephson, when I called. Mrs. Head seemed sincerely sad when I

told her of your serious illness, and spoke lovingly of you.

Ada and Professor Jones were here Sunday, and looked happy and well.

They say the baby is getting very knowing. The Lane Hospital is running successfully, and the two good people are ideally happy. Beloved, just slip over a hundred good books for your library, for I know you can gather up rare additions in London! your fine collection. I feel part and parcel of your books, and rather have you have them than myself. What a rare day I once spent in Bookbellers' Row! I hadn't enough money left to ride home in a cab, — had to walk in plebeian fashion with my load.

It does me good to feel with you the solid comfort of having your dear son with you. Doesn't life take on a different color and warmth when the child is with us? You'll enjoy him more and more as the years go on, and depend on his judgment in every serious matter. What joy for you both!

With fondest love,
Mary W. Kincaid.

San Francisco,
July 4, 1895.

Berkeley, Mar. 23, 1895.

My dear Mrs. Hearst, –

Yesterday afternoon when I came from the city after my daily visit to my doctor, I found Mr. L. E. Phillips here waiting for me. After some preliminary talk, he served me with the citation in our will case, and that orders me to be in Court on April 22nd to show cause &c, &c, &c.

He then said that Mr. Delmas had sent him over to request me (as I was one of the parties interested and as you had not named a lawyer yet who would, in addition to the executors' lawyers, attend to your special interests) to write to you the following offer of a compromise. As nearly as I can, I will state Phillips's exact words:

"Mr. Delmas says his regard for Mrs. Hearst is so great that he will absolutely not try the case unless the plea of "undue influence" is left out. He has therefore amended the complaint and it now bases the action on "unsoundness of mind". The two doctors who have attended him, Drs. McNutt and the San Rafael doctor, say they treated him for softening of the brain and dementia, and Mr. Delmas has various special acts of unsoundness to be testified to by witnesses secured. He says that he does not wish to subject Mrs. Hearst to the trouble and inconvenience of a suit if he can fairly avoid it and

he make this proposition for a compromise:

~~If she~~ We to withdraw the contest and let the will be probated just as it stands,

Mrs. Hearst to give us $12000, and she to keep $5000 and pay the funeral expenses, half of which expense is no doubt already paid by the income from the stock already accrued.

This $5000 will reimburse her for the money advanced to Mr. Shaw and will enable her to publish the book, and Mr. Delmas says such a number (forget the exact number) of Supreme Court Proceedings were published for $1500.

You (Kincaid) to keep the "furniture and clothing" given by the will.

Mr. Delmas requests Mrs. Hearst to favor him with as early a reply as possible, and to designate a lawyer with whom he can arrange the details of compromise in case she accepts the offer."

Such, dear friend, is the substance of the message I was to send and you can answer directly to Mr. Delmas, Third Floor, Crocker Building.

I told Mr. Phillips that I would stand with you, that whatever you decided, that was also my decision, that if suit was to go on, compromise not accepted, I would appear and show cause &c, &c, &c.

I last week received the most exquisite and dainty silk bag I ever saw, and I thank you for remembering me so beautifully. I never saw a programme that was a work of art before, and I am going to have that dainty little picture framed for my room. The sweet little token from you gave me lots of comfort, dear friend.

I have been taking daily treatment from a specialist recommended by Mrs. Moses for rectal trouble, and he says it will be a tedious, daily treatment for some months, but he is sure he can cure me. It is a joy to me to hope to feel like myself even again, and though it cuts me out of a summer outing, I am willing to deny myself all that. Mrs. Wright writes urging me to go over and visit her in Ipswich and jog about through England on many lovely, inexpensive trips, and Mr. and Mrs. Mayborn are coaxing me to go to Alaska this summer. I enclose a cutting from this week's Call, and you will be shocked to read of the distinguished guests and celebrated sister.

With heart full of faithful love,

Mary W. Kincaid

San Francisco, Nov. 7, 1895.

My beloved friend, —

I am absolutely certain that no one ever, since writing began, received such another letter as yours to me.

For thought out every condition that world bring joy and comfort to the most exacting nature, and poured it to balm and hope and inspiration upon my heart — always warm and grateful, but now, just flooded.

It seems as though all I have to do is

you are, feel their greatest joy in being with you and in bringing sunshine to your heart. I pray every day may see new joy and rest your friends have put into your life. If any human being ever deserved love and trust and loyalty and gratitude, you are that one above all others. Till my last conscious moment, I am grateful for all you have been to me, and I only wish that I could ever feel that I had helped carry your load.

My house is still

more keenly my personal limitations, and see with an always clearer vision why I do not fit helpfully into your life. My uninteresting and queer personality unfits me for what my tender love, my loyalty, my faithfulness, could do to lighten your load.

I am glad, dear, dear friend, that God has given you many who are a steady comfort to you, and who, I to be happy in working out the best possibilities of my life, — to give joy, to get joy. Beloved, your heart is too, too large. It takes in "all sorts and conditions of men," and too many of them. Here you plan to settle an income upon me, and I am no helper in comfort to you. It is all part of that glorious nature that is daily exhausting itself upon others. I feel, believed, more and

the house of Metropolitan Temple, so we expect to make $150 to buy seats for our new Lecture Hall. The Settlement has just hired a lady, Mrs. Schermerhorn, at $30 a month to take charge and carry on a home life at 15 South Park. I think things look more hopeful there, and we seem to be on the eve of useful days there.

I wish I could see you to-night. I would not be selfish enough to tell you any of my troubles or imaginary ones, but would just listen and drink in the fine, inspiring presence. May your life be spared for untold happiness to yourself and to others.

Devotedly
Mary W. Kincaid.

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among the Lodgers. I almost let it, nearly sold it one, to the Ministry family, but the Judge is unwilling to buy a house and tells his wife she had better stay where she is, 1237 O'Farrell. It's a disappointment to them but I have changed and to me, the real estate agent and begun again. My house is very old fashioned, of course, but the rent is corresponding, by low, $60 this time, so I still have hopes.

My intimate friend Jane Houston, has just got home from Paris, where she has spent the last three years. The had two pictures in the Salon the first year, and one

beautifully hung last year. I forgot to ask about this gown, dalon, the wants to paint my head, but I tell her I will mine her art standing. I have spent a lovely day with her, and she has shown me her mother and pictures, a lovely little bronzlet me a frame from Florence.

Received, Mrs. Carnell sent me a note to go down, and tell me I had written to her to make kind, dear, kind me a handsome bonnet, the made me friend you are, with a black aigrette me of jet, with a velvet rosee, with velvet and pink velvet roses, that plunged me strings. Well, that plunged me into extravagance and dissipation, for I at once had my black sick (you got me six years ago in Vienna) made over, and went to two swell receptions and a dinner in one week.

That bonnet becomes me, I'm told, but I haven't divulged yet where I got it. I wear my feather boa and carry my silk cape on my arm, so I think I pass.

Our Boys' Club is alive with work, and our Mothers are busy selling tickets for a concert Mr. Pasmore is getting up with sixty singers. Our only expence is for

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18:8 KINCAID, MARY W. 1896-1899

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San Francisco, Feb. 16, 1896.

My beloved Friend, —

I mail herewith the reports so kindly sent to me to read, and suppose they impressed you, as they did me, with the lack of practical business sense of the writer. What one wants to spend hundreds of dollars on expensive microscopes, lenses, polariscope, &c, &c, before he has a workshop for them and is ready to begin active work, your old back number wants to know. Queen & Co. is an American firm, no long waiting for these supplies ever necessary, and the first object should have been the laboratory, and after that, its equipment. I am more and more happy as the days go on, and I live over and over all the delight of my incomparable visit to

you. I am sure no one ever carried away so much lasting joy from a visit as I have, and my friends say I look so well and young!!

The box with my beautiful gown has come, and I hesitate about having it opened, fearing it may suffer from the close quarters. Beloved, it rather worries me to think how much money you spent on me, for I am set up in lovely clothes for a life-time, and my heart is just too full of gratitude to be satisfied with mere words.

I miss my dear little Agnes, and look forward with great pleasure to seeing her this

Hotel Vendome
Boston
Jan - 27 - 1896

My dear Mrs Kincaid.

I am so sorry not to see you again, before leaving for the West. But I hope you and Mr Appleson will have a delightful trip. And arrive in San Francisco without any accidents.

I thought I might see you Friday night on the train, just long enough to say good bye. And to thank you, for the good care, you had taken of Annie while here. We thought we saw you in the Dining Car eating

I was surprised to hear his play so well on the Harp. I think she is doing well with the Harp, I have taken so few lessons. I must close as I am about-full in the humor for letter writing this morning

Hoping you will have a safe journey.

Annie joins me in rendering you much love.

I remain yours Cordially

Lizzie. C. Appleson.

your supper. But the train did not stop any way near your train.
Albert left us this morning for New York and I am just as lonely as any one could be. I do hate to have him go home alone. I know he will enjoy being at home with his Father & Mother. But the time will soon slip by. When I will be there too.

We arrived Saturday morning and found it raining. And so disagreeable. Yesterday morning it was snowing for a short time. But it soon cleared up. This morning is bright and cheerful. I wish it would stay this way. while I am here. I get awfully home sick in dull weather.

I hope you found Mrs Hearst feeling better. She has been so miserable ever since our return from the South,

I wish she could have a good rest and enjoy every thing. As the rest of us do. Annie is hard at work with her lessons & in a great improvement in her music

Mar. 2 - 1896

My Beloved Friend, —

I hope this cold wave has not given you an ill turn, and that you are living your beautiful life without a single worry of mind or hindrance of body. At the Century Club last Wednesday it was Social Day, and the chairman of the committee said, "I have a great surprise and pleasure in store for you, ladies."

Pretty soon Mrs. Wightman came out and played a guitar solo, then a lady sang a couple of German songs, and after that Mrs. Isadore Burns stepped upon the platform and said, "I told you

I had a pleasant surprise for you. It becomes my great privilege to present the young artist, Mr. Richard Ferrar, who has just arrived from Europe." Richard looks contemptibly small in stature, his violin seeming too large for him, but he plays magnificently, with a wonderful tone. He looked well, complexion good, bearing dignified. He was encored, and had to go away to meet another engagement as soon as he finished, so I had only an opportunity to shake hands with him. He seemed to remember me, but we had no chance to talk. His sister told us he was a pupil of Ysaye, and lived in the house with the widow of the great Wieniawski, and intends giving a concert in Odd Fellows'

Hall on March 12th.

I enclose a card we sent out last week to our friends, and it brought crowds to our Boys' Club last Friday night. Two boys were at work on each of the industries we teach and there was a drill by our brigade. The whole was a marvelous success, and every one was enthusiastic. The Superintendent of Schools, Babcock, thanked us again and again for making the Club known to him, and said he had had no idea of the existence of so magnificent a factor in the district south of Market St. We received seventy nine books, and are promised more.

How I wish I could afford to buy all the books I want to own! But that is a selfish, senseless wish, for aren't there enough libraries accessible in this town?

Our Mothers are busy two days a week getting ready for their bazaar, and I would like you to get some inexpensive trifle to donate for sale, if you can think of it without giving yourself trouble for more than five minutes. They have set on April 23rd, 24th, 25th, for the days. I am going to donate two bonnets for children, for you know I am an artist in that line.

A friend tells me that Anna Dempsey is engaged to her neighbor's son, Mr. Baldwin (his father

is O. D. Baldwin), and that the young man has left college, or school, I forget which, and gone into business, intending, of course, to wait a long time before marrying.

My house seems no nearer selling than ever, but, like Mark Tapley, "I'm jolly".

Last night I gave a paper at Dr. Lane's in regard to my talks with Professor Gates about some of his experiments, and all the company were deeply impressed with the importance of his work. The most soul-satisfying talk followed the paper, and I felt raised to a higher plane of life and thought by having the privilege of listening to what was said.

I know I did not misrepresent Prof. Gates, — I merely underrepresented him, — sins of omission, not commission, for I could not do justice to the greatness of his thought. We shall look for word from him from time to time, and any circulars or other matter he sends to me will be passed on to the right people.

Frank is planning how to increase the size of the tiny cottage, still to spend but $400, so we find if it swells at one spot it shrivels at another, and we begin again, for we intend to get all the comfort that that sum will secure. He sends his warm love to you. With the same devotion,

Mary W. Kincaid.

The Colonial,
March 2, 1896.

Beloved Sister, —

Your precious little letter reached me yesterday, and the enclosed communication was read, carefully considered and mailed.

That letter was a straightforward, dignified one, unequivocal in its statements, positive in its direction.

It seems to me a tricky thing for him to publish that matter in the Register, for he could not have understood you to say what you never said or planned. It was the act of one who wanted to commit you to a course that you would have to follow. Your protest was spirited but refined, and he finds you are not a woman run by anybody. The Lord has blessed you with mind and heart enough to plan and carry out your life work for

the blessing of mankind, and no selfish and unbeautiful trick can capture you or blind you.

The sweet little bonnet came last Thursday a week, and is the prettiest and most exquisite little head gear I ever saw on a child. Our baby is too proud of it; she says, "Auntie, isn't it cute? I'm so 'proud' of it, I'm afraid the dust will spoil it!"

What numberless comforts we all receive from you, God bless you!

The house at 15 South Park is just about to be sold for $4500 to a woman that says she will buy it if we promise to take a lease for two years.

I am opposed to leases, and will vote against that. Miss

Mary Kerr, at present at Dorothea House, a Social Settlement in Boston, has promised to live at the Settlement when she comes out here, and we are to give her her board and lodging free for her services. The annual meeting will take place in April, and I will then speak on the advisability of uniting with the Boys' Club. If you think over the matter and believe it well to state that in case they unite, you will contribute, towards a permanent property fund, the amount left by your friend, Hon. W. J. Shaw, please telegraph me. If you do not think it advisable to do so I will not speak of it at all. At the

annual meeting, April 11th, will be the right time to bring the matter up. It seems to me a great opportunity for the two institutions to unite into one powerful organization for immense good. The whole district south of Market St. will be influenced by the spirit of a Social Settlement uniting all the elements of helpful activity now working in the two institutions. Truly in "union there is strength".

The Boys' Club is incorporated, and can handle a money or property interest with safety.

The Mothers are working like beavers for their Bazaar. They work from 10 o'clock till after five every Monday, and come again and work as long on Tuesday, as well. Your old sister Mary is on hand promptly, of course and the way she "lays in" ought to earn something for the Bazaar surely. Made twenty button holes yesterday. Then the dear souls themselves take home lots of the sewing to do at home, overworked as their lives are. What a beautiful gem is the soul of a good woman, ignorant or cultivated, and how certainly we can find it if we try. I enjoy my poor friends, and we chat away like sisters and equals.

The things we are making are such as our members and their neighbors will be apt to buy. Little calico frocks and petticoats, nightgowns and drawers, for the children, embroidered gingham aprons for the women (a cross-stitch pattern), stocking bags, and some etched table covers.

We hope to help well on to clearing the $200 debt of the Boys' Club, and then we shall feel that our dear Mothers have done their best for their children's rare opportunities. Please kiss my precious Pusky for me, and believe me always devotedly,

Mary.

San Francisco,
Mar. 25, 1896.

worked from the first day to forward the Club are in power, but the Settlement people all look beyond that time and see the ultimate possibility of a Board that will completely represent the honorable, beautiful spirit of the organization. The result of the meeting was, the Secretary was instructed to present a statement at the annual meeting next day, to the effect that we saw no insuperable obstacles to union and requested that a joint committee from both Boards be appointed to ascertain whether practically the union would be feasible.

I am on the Settlement committee.

I requested the members not to make a public announcement yet of the gift you made, as the owners of property in the district of probable purchase would raise their prices if

prices if they knew the Club people were planning to buy. I also requested that the investment be made by the advice of Edward Clarke, be knowing property values better than we and having had greater business experience. They all agreed most cordially, and saw the sense of both requests.

My next letter will tell you of the Century Club breakfast, and as the joint committee meets, you will hear from

Yours devotedly,

Mary W. Kincaid.

San Francisco,
April thirteenth.

of the agent, have had two windows put into the parlors to admit a little eastern sun. When I get this incubus off my hands, I'll live in trunks, always ready to march at an hour's notice, and aside from a cabin across the bay, which I will plan for when I get rid of this elephant, I shall not expect to keep house again.

I am longing to see you and the girls, and expect great joy with Pinky.

San Francisco, May 2, 1896.

My precious Sister, –

When Mr. Clarke's letter brought me a check from you for five thousand dollars, I was beside myself with joy and gratitude.

I can't reason it out why you are so generous and lavish with me, for I know I am not helping you to carry your load, and I am not entering helpfully into your life in any direction.

But I am just going to enjoy the blessed comfort of

your thought and provision for me, and pray and wait till that blessed day comes when it shall be my sacred privilege to do for you what only love and loyalty can do. I shall at once put the money on long term deposit in the Hibernia Bank, and as soon as my property is sold, put that amount also there, and for the rest of my life live on the combined interest, for my habits are simple and inexpensive, and I can be comfortable and without business anxiety the rest of my life. It is one of your joys to make others happy, and you have done enough for me to fill my cup to overflowing. May my grateful heart help me to that clearer vision that will show me how and when I can do for you a millionth of what you have done for me.

I am back in my home again, laboring as a pack horse does, getting it in order for sale or rent, and, by the suggestion

Ans. May 11th

Mrs. M. H. Kincaid,

Since my letter of Apr. 27th, there has been no meeting of the committee about union, but there will be one this week, when I will let you know just what is decided. I enclose the letter Professor Moses sent to the first meeting, and you see by that he looks at the matter in a broad way,

having in mind the ultimate good of the district south of Market St.

The Bazaar will come off on May 21st, 22nd, 23rd, and the women are sewing as though the care of the entire Boys' Club was upon them.

The girls' Club from the Settlement will assist us by keeping a refreshment booth, tea, cake, lemonade.

Altogether, the beautiful spirit shown by the women has cheered my heart more than I can tell you, and whether they sell their goods or not, the real benefit has already been felt by all of us.

With deepest love,

Mary.

the mountain top, for I do enjoy, as a child, a drive in one of those "viewy" vehicles. Why don't the rich have that sort of affair?

Mr. and Mrs. Cushing are visiting Anne this afternoon, and they look about the happiest group I've seen since we arrived. They seem so delightful and true that I can well see how one could love both husband and wife.

Mr. Clark took us to see Drew in Rosemary last Friday, and it was exquisite. "William" was splendid when he dined with us, just as entertaining as I ever saw him, and

My beloved Friend, –

All is going well with us and Anne's duties are pretty well defined at school now. They have taken a week to get matters settled at school, but she is now working with interest that she says will increase every day. She has had four harp lessons and, as I am in the room at the teacher's, I listen to the special points and take great interest in the practice daily.

Life moves along very happily with me, for the Clarks are very kind to us, and Mr. Clark is a model head of family, thinking and planning for each one's comfort and happiness. I don't see how

any one could have more fine points of character than he, and no one could help appreciating him.

Mrs. Clark has entered with great zeal upon the study of French, and is earnest in her desire to improve in every direction.

She has found a most artistic dressmaker, Mrs. Kauffer, 132 W. 65th Street, and she will have some truly stylish gowns. I felt tempted to get an evening waist made, but thought I had better wear out those I already have. Anne's gowns are so beautiful that all she needs is to have them refreshed a trifle, the sleeves altered to the new style, the necks, or collars, arranged. If you think well of it, I can ask prices for such alterations. Anne has had a cheap little woman make her two silk waists for school, but one has to tell her just what to do, and it may be a ~~little~~ trifle beyond her to refresh the lovely gowns. The weather is beautiful, but there is such a sharpness in the air that I had to buy a golf cape, very dark, to warm my old bones, and am now in fine feather.

If I only owned a hansom cab, I'd call myself on-

then took us to see Wilson in Half a King. I am having a lovely time, and am trying to find some cause or object or person to spend some of my bossy energy upon. It's powerful suffering for a bossy woman to bottle up all energy, so she just spills it out, a gallon when a pint would more than suffice, but's I guess it's all right; for it relieves her and doesn't hurt the others. With fondest love to you and Agnes,

Affectionately,
Mary W. Kincaid.

New York City,
Oct. 8, 1896.

went with Miss Benfey on Saturday evening to hear her reading of Mill on the Floss, and it is a real delight. She selects just the situations to give an entire grasp of the story and to paint the characters in vivid coloring.

She has been notified that February 27th is arranged for, just within a day, so when you plan for her, strike out that date.

When I go down to the Musicale, shall I take all my goods and chattels, and

Jan 19 – 1897

Best Beloved, –

I enclose the Kindergarten letter sent by Mr. Hoge, and answer that my impression of the West Berkeley Kindergarten is not favorable.

Some of my former pupils are teaching over in that district, and from them I gather that the school is not ideal.

It is organized on the wrong basis of Caste, some pay, some do not, and the influence of such school is not the right one in any locality. All free or all pay, – that is the only method that could work rightly among the families in a district.

We all went to the Opera last night in style. Melba

was advertised to sing in Traviata, but when we got to the theater, a big card notified us that Melba was "indisposed" and that De Vere would take her place. It was a good performance, and Calve sang in Cavalleria Rusticana.

On Wednesday Mrs. Clark and I take luncheon with Mrs. Gilman Thompson, Mrs. Norton's daughter, and on Saturday I take luncheon with Mrs. Riggs (Kate Douglas Wiggin) "to meet Miss Susan Blow and other delightful people." Lord! I wish I was "delightful people", — I'm only "folks", but then, what a lovely time I am having! Mrs. B. C. Whitman called yesterday and tells me they have settled in a nice apartment at 166, West 56th, and Crosby is to practice here. Mrs. Sollers took me to the Barnard Club on Saturday, and I met more delightful people, — they are sprinkled all over this city, — and was most cordially welcomed.

go on the next day to Baltimore, for a little visit, or shall I leave my luggage here? Beloved, whatever you say is just the thing to do, and I am just as happy as any old woman you ever saw.

With tenderest love, —

Sister Mary.

Jan. 19, 1897.

I am so entirely happy and comfortable in both places, that, aside from not seeing you and you being in your atmosphere, one place is as full of delight as the other to me.

As Mr. & Mrs. Clarke go on Sunday to make a little visit to Philadelphia, is it best for me to stay till Monday before going to Washington? or is best for me to go down and attend to the lady who comes on Saturday? Tell Mr. Hose to drop me a line advising me.

I am worried that you are not well this season, and I shall be glad for Lent, that you may rest and lay up some surplus strength.

Always fondly,

Kinkum.

Feb. 6, 1897.

Beloved, — I got home last night after the most perfect trip to Boston. Mrs. Wright and I fought over all the battles, listened to petitions to the King, heard impassioned addresses delivered from the balcony of the State House (sacred old spot), were stirred by the world-moving music of the lowly fife and drum, and, too full of the reality of it all, the historical perspective too clearly in sight, we, like the English, evacuated.

We were on our tramps from early dawn to dewy eve, and spent three lovely evenings with our friends.

Judge Mellen Chamberlain is the uncle of Mrs. Kilham's husband, and through him we saw, in our very own hands, hundreds of the priceless treasures in the line of autographs and letters that he has presented to the Free Library, though they are not yet ready to be shown to the public. Called at the three social settlements, too, and gathered up lots of information. Will Denman, who accompanied us, said, when we got out of the first one, "Well, that lady is pumped dry, for a certainty, for I think there is nothing anent such work that you forgot to ask?" Come to think it over, children and fools ask more questions than the wisest of the earth can answer in their whole lives. When I learned that Mr. and Mrs. Clark are going down to Washington next week, it occurred to me that you might think it best for me to remain with Annie till their return, so I telephoned you about it. From Mr. Hove's answer, if I caught the faint sound aright, there is no special work I can do down there the first of the week, so I decided to remain. If there is any place I can be useful, telegraph me at once, for it would be my greatest joy to be useful to your to what is near your heart.

The Chronicle Fresh Air Fund has brought health and happiness to more than a hundred children, the Associated Charities having the spending of the money, and the Settlement finding the children.

I wish we had a little cabin in the country for some tired mothers and factory girls, but that will come in time.

It has been most gratifying to see the natural growth of our Settlement, and we believe that now is the time to bring out

July 1897

My beloved Friend,—

I send this letter to tell how much my heart feels lightened by the news that you are about again.

Now comes the tug with you, though, for you no sooner sniff convalescence in the air than you negotiate your notes of strength and spend the receipts before the

principal comes due.

How my sister-heart swells with happy satisfaction at the compliment of your being sought and urged to accept the regency, a right, just tribute to your mind and character, <u>not</u> to your money.

It would cheer you to hear the beautiful appreciation of your real self that I did yesterday from men of character and influence, lots of them, too. O, I praise God again and again that one such woman lives in my day, for the whole line of womanhood is advanced by her living.

Our Club work South of Market will begin in a small degree next week, and just now I am worrying out the problem of how to get linoleum for our Boys' Club parlors instead of mere denim like the old, as I am on House Committee, but I see a glimmer of hope and will fan it to a flame, more than likely.

Mrs. Kincaid 1897

a Head Worker from one of the eastern Settlements, for we all realize that Mrs. Schermerhorn is not fully suited to put that work acceptably before the public.

We think that we can get one out for what we pay the two here now, and so not increase our outlay, but multiply our efficiency.

To-morrow I go to San Rafael for another Mothers' Congress talk, and on Saturday, which I have generally announced as my day at home, some ladies

have sent me word they are coming over to hear a few words from me on the same subject. Do you see how hungry people are for vital truth.

It pays one for lots of disappointment to realize that that is merely the chaff and that the strong, potential germ is safe and sure, busy at it work, certain of a plentiful harvest.

Beloved, I don't want you to give a minute to my letters, and, unless I hear you are fairly well, I will not add to your cares by even writing you any, but I will yet send you a line of greeting, just to gratify my selfish heart yearning. With fond love, I am

Always devotedly,

Mary W. Kincaid.

1001 Morton Street,
Alameda,
July 28, 1897.

Mrs. Kincaid - July 1897

"How much my heart feels lightened by the news that you are about again.

Now comes the tug with you, though, for you no sooner sniff convalescence in the air than you negotiate your notes of strength and spend the receipts before the principal comes due.

there to give him a salary, and that complaints come every week about him, and that some of the people they would like to accommodate refuse to do business through that office. I enclose his letter, so I hope there never will be any question again about your using your frank down there.

The three checks for $50 each were presented to Settlement, Mothers' Club, Boys' Club, and it would have done your dear heart good to see the joy they gave. But most of all, those seven dresses you

Dec. 28 - 1897

Precious Fairy, -

I hope the New Year may be more to you than ever one was, full of real satisfaction, love, fidelity, health. My family were all beside themselves with the joy of Christmas and of your huge part in it. I am delighted with my beautiful copy of Quo Vadis and with my lovely dress, and must surely give joy to some one by passing on one of my present gowns to give place to this last Christmas acquisition

from that true Santa Claus whose hand is always dropping joys where most they are needed.

The telegram about Miss Hall set me to reviewing all sides of the question, and my real judgment is that, unlovely mind and character as she is, after all she thoroughly knows Agnes's mind and exact progress, while another and better teacher would be a couple of months in learning, and when the first examinations are over this spring or early summer, start your new teacher to training the dear child for her final examinations in the fall.

I know of a Cornell woman and an Ann Arbor woman just now, and if you should still think best to leave Minerva east, I will go over at once to the University and consult the best professors in regard to some one they can thoroughly recommend.

Telegraph me if you wish me to secure such.

I spoke to Capt. Bradford about your frank, and he says the old agent at Santa Barbara is only kept

you and the dear Agnes my tender love.

Always devotedly,

Kinkum.

S. F.

Dec. 28. 1897.

gave the fine poor widows and two other mothers brought tears to my eyes, and how I did enjoy thinking of the blessings you had left in these poor homes. One of the dresses we took to Mrs. Stanbridge, as I know how poor and self respecting she is, and learned, in a little chat with her, that she could not get a frock this year for herself. The names of the widows are: Mrs. Locke, Mrs. McCracken, Mrs. Man, Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. Lindstrom, and the other poor woman is Mrs. Tyrrell, whose children are all out of work. I enjoyed my

visit in Santa Barbara just as much as I ever did in my life, and did not mind the rats after a first introduction.

Life is perfect there, and I think it will prove good for Agnes's health to stay there for months.

I look forward with great joy to your return, and hope you will not be worn out from the cares and labors you are deep in now.

The Girls' Club at the Settlement had a pretty party last night, and I was down there.

One of our Century Club members, Miss Emily Kirketerp, died the day before Christmas. She was Mrs. Horace Davis's most intimate friend.

Mrs. Lane gave a splendid dinner party to the Sunday evening Club, on Dec. 26th, and each guest received a pretty gift, - mine being two Japanese cups and saucers. I send

night, and she was greatly encouraged by the reception it got.

She and her daughter are planning to go abroad this spring, and for the first time taste the joy of rest and a good income from abundant means well invested. What a comfort to me their prosperity is! I have operated at many dinners since you have been away, and have had five invitations to repeat this week. Mrs. Whittell asks me to say to you that a line endorsing Mrs. Towne for membership in our Club would be greatly appreciated by her and Mrs. Towne. I told her I would write, but she must not count upon an answer, as my letter might not reach you in time.

Jan. 27 - 1898

My precious Friend, -

I am following you in spirit through all your days, and am sending you health and peace thoughts. If there is anything to see in that land, you will "root it out", and any one that wants to do business with you in future, need not figure on your not knowing the country from Dan to Beersheba.

Though you may become tired in body, still you are away from harassing care and selfish importunities,

so your heart can get light, for a surprise to it, and your mind rested. Yesterday we had a delightful day at the Century Club when the old pictures (daguerreotypes, ambrotypes, photographs) of the members were shown and the names guessed by us. As most of the pictures were of children or young girls, we guessed but few, most of us, but Ethel Beaver got the prize for writing down the names of forty three.

Frank went down to the Settlement last night to teach the young ladies who manage the Boys' Club there how to use the scroll saw, that they may teach the boys. He promises to go often and get there over the hard steps of the work.

My Semitic tenant threatens to move if I do not put in a heater and a tank water closet, but I am holding out defying her on the heater part, and am praying for good weather and a purchaser for that house. Mrs. Davies read her fine paper on Current Literature at Dr. Lane's on Sunday

(2)

The election will be over by the time you get home. Capt. O. Eldridge has been elected President of Ass'd Charities, and our District Nursing Committee of the Conference of Charities has added the second nurse to the work, and she boards at our Settlement.

We are still writing for a Head Worker at the Settlement, and I have been getting some items about the Pratt and Drexel Institute courses for training in Domestic

Industries. I sleep in your lovely room, and got so wrought up with pride that I wear my best, very best, nightgown, to be in some harmony with my surroundings.

I'm getting lazy and haughty but I'll get down to my own level again by sleeping occasionally in the garret.

With devotion always,
Mary W. Kincaid.

S. F.,
Jan. 27, 1898.

girls for nursery maids, cooks, laundresses, scullery work, and waitresses.

Prof. James's lecture just suited me, but I understand some of the philosophers felt sore at the treatment he gave Kant and his philosophy.

With tenderest love,

Kinkum.

Aug. 28, 1898.
1215 Sutter St.

Best beloved, —

Here I am writing to you, like the horde that I loathe so that has diarrhoea of the pen, but I have something to say that needs an answer. We had our two meetings yesterday and unanimously voted to consolidate Boys' Club and Settlement under the name:

~~Church Parish~~ San Francisco Settlement Association.

We intend to incorporate this week and to have a meeting of the new organization on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 3 P.M.,

to elect a Council of fifteen. The seven Directors, whose names appear on incorporation paper and who have charge of money, property and investments of Association, are to be given to the lawyer this week. The Settlement names Prof. Bernard Moses and J. J. Valentine. The Boys' Club names Mr. Frank Symmes and Mr. Stow. You are to supply the other three, and it is the unanimous wish of the entire following that your own name be one of the three.

I shall hope and mentally treat that Richard Clark, Mr. Mc Cutcheon, Mrs. P. A. Hearst — complete the list.

A very fine discussion occurred at the meeting at the Settlement yesterday about the great value of a school for training girls for domestic industries, and Dr. Stebbins, Prof. Moses, Dr. Adelaide Brown, and Mrs. Denicke spoke most warmly in favor of training

college graduates, after time and the crystallizing process have done all they could for them. How many brilliant women you know that have not had a college degree, still have far more than the equivalent education of a college. Dear little Agnes will be a joy to you as long as you live, and an educated woman that will stand side by side with those that think intelligently and earnestly upon the affairs of this life. I have never worked so hard in my life as I am doing now, for our settlement matters require all our wisdom. I keep up the Boys' Club end, and the others look out for 84 South Park.

1215 Sutter St.
Nov. 23, 1898.

My beloved, –

To-day completes a system of treatment, completes an enforced care of my eyes with a view to getting rid of my frightful headaches, for I have long attributed those deadly attacks to my eyes.

I hasten to pour out my heart to you, and to tell you first that I am really enjoying the rest and comfort of my sweet room, and that the check for $100 has been doing a lovely service for a grateful friend. I have been but twice to Alameda since you left. I hope the other money matter will wait till all your special expenses are met, and the large affairs safely launched, for I feel that it is nothing short of wicked to cause you to plan for so much and so many while your whole strength and means are being taxed in such

great purposes. I have been fairly bursting with joy and pride in hearing of the beautiful tributes and appreciation that have been warming your dear heart. It gives us who love you the greatest happiness to know that you are understood and appreciated by even the stranger in a strange land, and that your great soul is warmed and comforted by the tender regard of people whose sympathy is sincere. It is a special joy to your old Kinkum to live over all this in heart and mind, and to realize that my precious friend deserves even more than all they ever said of her or could say. I am very thankful to Providence for putting it into your head that Agnes could be kept with her dear Auntie and still acquire the liberal education she has the superhuman energy and ambition to get. You need her love and loyalty with you all the time, and you may be sure she will never relax for a day her conscientious work in study.

The matter of possessing a college degree for women is regarded by most people out of all relation to its true value. The degree is the immediate, visible sign of certain preparation, culture; but how little that preparation, that culture does for some small souls you have seen among many

usual, and Frank talks every day of you, always with love and joy in the thought. He nearly "busted" at the account of the addresses, or toasts, in Antwerp.

I met dear old William two weeks ago, and he did indeed look handsome. He said he would dine with me at the University Club when he got back from the country. I'll try to get hold of him to do so, though he is not yet back.

I am overjoyed to think you are to spend the winter in Egypt. They can't get at you there, but if you stay long enough, you'll have a native following just as perky as the selfish brands that beset you in your own country. With fondest love,
Mary W. Kincaid

(2) I enjoy putting my life into the work, and rest comfortably in my dear room, emerging in the morning as fresh as a daisy. I have had but one awful headache since you went, the treatment having begun a while before you left, so I may, at least, hope to keep fairly clear of them.

We had a Tea at the Settlement last Saturday week, and a great crowd came to see us. Mrs. Jim Hopkins and Miss Kohl poured tea all afternoon, and left two five-dollar pieces in a saucer for us. We find it hard to meet the expenses, for the Boys' Club has had some unusual expenses, — repairing Gymnasium, cleaning chimneys, and one of our boarders has left the Settlement (one of the visiting nurses), her health having failed.

We have set up a Men's Reading Room in the basement of 84 South Park, and established a monthly concert (by the ladies of the Chaminade Club) at our Gymnasium, 740 Bryant. Also a Choral Society is carried on every Wednesday night at the Settlement, by Mrs. Dr. Powers.

The Heart nurse, Miss Briggs, carries on a new Club of girls at 740 Bryant, and they spend their evening (Tuesday), in receiving instruction in the Gymnasium.

We are thinking of having a "Fancy Dress Party" for fathers, mothers, boys, girls, as our Christmas treat to our people, all of us helping to get up the costumes. This is Dr. Dorothea Moore's idea, and she says she took part in one at Hull House.

Mrs. Alpheus Bull was buried this week, not long after her son had returned to Cambridge from his Rough Riders campaign.

The Baldwin Hotel was burned to the ground this morning, and several lives lost. It does seem a just fate for that outrageous Lucky Baldwin to meet at least a harsh fate in this world. The papers say he has only $100,000 insurance.

Our family are all as

their husbands a fine party at my own "oxpense", then all our younger boys' and girls' Clubs had a fine entertainment another evening, and we topped off two days later with a Fancy Dress Ball for the older boys' and girls. They had been told to make their costumes out of paper or muslin, and a prize was given to the best got up and sustained, one to a boy, the other to a girl. A Chinaman took the boy's prize, a Japanese woman the girl's prize, the first a

1215, Sutter Street,
Feb. 10, 1899.

My beloved Friend, — It is getting along to the time when a letter will reach you, as I figure it, on your return to the 19th century from out of the depths of the world thousands of years gone. I write my greeting to tell you how happy I have been these past weeks thinking of the beautiful, restful life you have been living, away from mail, telegrams, importunities, brutal selfishness that seeks only its own advantage whether you live or die, whether your interests survive or perish. The cable despatch, "Well and happy", received by Mr. Richard Clark, made me say to myself dozens of times that day, "Thank God, it has come at last! That peace that has fallen upon your soul, may it abide with you till your work is done, — years, years from now. I send to Paris the tiny showing of my love, — a book

about your dear Berkeley, which is my Christmas greeting to you. I am delighted with the lovely pincushion you sent me for Christmas, and you may well know how tenderly I cherish it. Mr. Richard sent for me the latter part of December and told me that you had requested him to make out a check for $4000 for me.

You well know, I need not put it into cold, written words, what I felt. Your generosity to me is my joy and, at the same time, my sorrow. The first, because it is a precious comfort time to be in your life enough to be thought of and tenderly planned for, while, it is the second because I do so little to give you comfort, help, joy.

I have never ceased hoping that some day I shall, through Providence, find just the lever to put my willing, faithful hand to, that the machinery of your precious life may move on even more smoothly than to-day. It may come, God willing.

The Settlement union with the Boys' Club is becoming more cemented I think, but it has taken all my time to help to that end. The gift of $100 from you for the Boys' Club branch has been set aside to conduct the gymnasium for a year, so that is a great relief to us. The directors sent us a number of printed circulars to address, calling attention to the Settlement work and needs, and they are meeting with some success, as already seven new subscribers have sent us their names.

We had a happy time at 740 Bryant St. during Christmas week. First, I gave my mothers and

plenty up sometimes, though I can not accept more than one in five of my invitations. If I ever see that I can afford it, I will give a nice little dinner of about a dozen, at the University Club. I find that being president of the Settlement runs me into numberless trifling outlays, but I manage with care and keep even with the world. Entertaining is a needless expence, so I will wait till the yearly meeting in April, when we must surely elect a man for President, and then I'll be a swell.

Dr. Taylor buried his second son two weeks ago. Professor Putzker's son was wounded at Manila last week. Frank is deep in the Union St. lot matter, and very happy. The title is being searched now. The baby is well and growing in all ways. Give my love to your two dear girls, and believe me always devotedly,

Kinkum.

(2/7)

cake, the second a bouquet of Christmas berries. I had the lowly job of attending door, and one of the large boys came out to compliment me on the grand affair and said, "You bet yous knows how to pull off a bully ball". I thanked him for what was intended as a great indorsement of our management.

The sense of humor I am blessed with makes my relation to South of Market St. a truly enjoyable one. It is always fresh and weekly opens a new vein. My good old comfort, Mrs. Dunn, told me yesterday, "Say, Mrs. Farrell sets and rubberneeks the hull day". Translated freely, this means she is lazy and sits gossiping on her steps much of the time.

I put a fresh looking German girl as an assistant in one of the evening Clubs, and the big boys were deeply struck, it seems. One of them gazed at her a while and then whispered to me, "Ain't she a peach!" I saw that she was, understanding the lings of that neighborhood.

I requested some of the big fellows to call on me at the Century Club, but I fear to repeat the joy, — it was lingering sweetness long drawn out, — they departed at ten minutes past twelve!!

We had a Christmas tree at the Century Club, and members were asked to send "fun bundles" to their friends. Every one had some little take-off on her peculiarities except you. The Board had a pretty heart for you, and spoke "powerful sweet tributes. I gave it to Miss Egan to care for, as it seemed unwise to send it abroad.

We had the tree lighted by electricity, and a Mrs. Santa Claus (Mrs. Farnworth) dressed in scarlet.

There was lots of fun, but hard. and a few were Mrs. Lovell White, creator of the California Club, received a book with cover only, no reading, to signify that the book got out by that mushroom Club had covers only.

There are lots of entertainments this winter, and I

and my lovely piano and books are all in position there.

If you say a word about paying for that alpaca dress, I'll jump off the roof, or do some other frenzied thing.

It is so painful to me to think of your beloved Dr. Pepper as being so ill, but it is a joy to think that he is with you, where all the forces of your beautiful friendship and your perfect home go toward preserving and lengthening that precious, precious life. What a rare human being he is, so jaded, so unselfish, so unappreciated in the place where he ought to find his rest.

Devotedly always,

Tuesday. Kinkum-

Best beloved, — Your dear letter is such a balm and happiness that I feel like a chosen one of God. I am pegging away at some little tasks and have had a truly happy four weeks with Frank. He has been a little thin and "livery" for some time, so I worried at him daily to go up to the woods where Elizabeth is and stay a few days there and bring them home. He fought it off till yesterday, when he went up to get there and to have the good change of air.

I sent for Mrs. Howard to stay with me, so I am fussing at some odd jobs and taking life easy. The very day they return I will take the train up to the dear Hacienda, simply telephoning just before I start. How I love to be there and to be in your beautiful spiritual atmosphere!

I am so grateful to you for all the comfort and joy of my life, and mean to set up a home living in my room at the Club.

It worries me to have you pay for that room, for I know how much you are called on to do in a more worthy cause. I take it all though, and get more selfish all the time. Send for the desk at any time, as it is all ready, and don't, beloved, think of sending me an other one. Why do you give yourself all that extra worry for me! My little oak desk is in the dressing room, and is ample for me.

The glorious rug! How I shall enjoy it! I will use it in my room at the Club, and will have a lovely parlor, for the screen covers the couch,

Mrs. Kincaid Feb 1896

San Francisco, Feb. 3, 1896

My beloved Friend, —

We got here last night (Sunday) at eight o'clock, after a perfect trip of four days and ten hours.

It was the most enjoyable trip I ever took across the continent, for the weather was perfect every hour, the car had but five passengers in addition to the two persons in the drawing room, and these same two proved very agreeable, the Jews named Liebes, who keep the fur store. The meals were good, and I received from your brother the most thoughtful attention in every little detail, was as kind as he would have shown his

own mother. We had a very cheerful time, chatting and reading every day, sleeping all through a long night, enjoying the view, particularly as we got on this side of the Sierras.

I found all well but Daisy, who had been ill four weeks with la grippe, but is getting better.

The joy and comfort I had in your dear home show in my face, they tell me, and they will warm my old heart as long as I live and keep my senses. You did more to make me happy than any one ever thought of doing for a friend before, and what a precious memory it has left me!

I went to the Stewart House and found the lady expecting me, but the room was too expensive, so I did not take it. I finally engaged a single room at the Colonial for $50 a month, though that is $10 more than I intend

to pay permanently, but I thought I would locate myself for a month at least, then seek more economical ways of having my being.

Address me always at 2219 Pacific, for Daisy will see that I get my mail at once. I stand all night at Frank's, will stay there again to-night, there with Daisy on Tuesday, going to my boarding place on Wednesday.

Give my dear love to Agnes, the jewel so rare, so real, and accept the fondest love from

Your devoted Mary.

were here when he died, but went down that night.

The Brooklyn Sons are here, — brother of Seth Low.*

I hope you sleep well and have no trouble with your stomach. Like the man that said he could move the world if he only had a lever long enough, — you can do all your big mind finds to do if only sleep and digestion do not fail you.

Always your devoted

Kinkum.

Castle Crag,
July 27, 1899.

July 27 - 1899

Beloved, — I'm having a good time, climate perfect, views superb, service excellent. The only objection, — too much dress.

The Taylors are most loving and kind. It made me swell to-day when the Dr. was talking of the warm reception accorded you last year at Commencement.

He was present, and in speaking of you said,- "I never in my life saw another woman of such graceful deportment, and so exquisitely natural with it, too."

This is meat and drink for yours truly.

How kind you are to me always! The David Harum has given me all the pleasure your generous thought put into it in addition to its own quaint charm.

I hope your dear parents are well and that they have promised to go soon to the beautiful Hacienda.

We go home next Monday, and then I'll get at that foulard dress,- buying, making, wearing.

I wish I had feathers or fur! As I always tell you, I'd never be ungrateful enough to moult.

Levi's's grand daughters,
Blanding and Coleman,

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My heart is full, grieving about you, for you willfully, in cold blood, subordinate your own closest interests to the selfish or unthinking demands made upon you from almost all quarters.

[Incomplete]

San Francisco, Jan. 11, 1904.

My dear, dear Friend, –

So many days of my life have been Good Cheer days through you, that Christmas was just another of them, and I took to my heart the beautiful bag and shell dressing comb that your thoughtful kindness provided for me.

I miss you out of the air, in the day and in the night season, but am always glad and thankful that you can have the mental rest and freedom from the immediate and personal encroachments that make your daily tasks here so wearing. The Settlement came through the holidays in happy shape. We gave a huge entertainment the day after Christmas for all the younger boys and girls, with a Babes in the Woods play by little folks, and a box of candy to each child. All the larger boys and girls joined the Mothers' and the young men's Clubs in a fancy dress ball, quite brilliant. The Kindergartens seemed fuller of joy than usual, I thought, at their entertainments,

in most of the schools the mothers' Classes having contributed small sums and gifts for general use. Miss Stovall's mother died a week or so ago, but the poor girl keeps up her work bravely in the Training School. Mrs. Walker has taken her son east to a college preparatory school, and will return in time for our annual meeting next Monday. Mrs. Gloss's daughter-in-law is remodeling an old house south of Market Street for a Settlement for work among girls exclusively, and Miss Wolfsohn (Jewess) is in charge.

A daughter of Sir Sidney Waterloo, Mrs. Homan, has been here for a few weeks and is returning to London, where she has been twelve years a member of the School Board. I have been invited a number of times to meet her, and she seemed as interested in my talk as I in hers. She told me that Jephson and the Heads are in Corsica and that the doctor thinks Jephson's mind is not quite right, or rather, he compelled him to postpone his marriage for fear of mental

San Francisco, Oct. 24, 1905.

My precious Sister, — I missed seeing you again before you went home, and can not wait till I go up to tell you with what love and gratitude I have received the deed to the fifty by two fifty feet at the rear of my Alameda lot. This makes it greatly more salable and desirable, and adds to my debt of gratitude way into the millions. It would pay me for years of sorrow and disappointment in my personal, heart life, if only I might be of <u>real</u> service to you in some way, — help you where it would lift a little at least of your load. <u>Do</u> let me try when the time comes, best of friends, dearest of sisters.

If there is no other plan to be interfered with, mightn't I go up to the Hacienda on Monday morning and stay some days?

I am engaged for a half past one dinner in Berkeley this Sabbath coming, and can stay with friends over there till Monday morning's train. Send me a telephone or note to Century Club, and if I am not there at the moment, Georgie McLennan will let me know as soon as I come in. Perhaps I could help in some way to do some of the thousand things you must attend to before going away.

Dr. Brericke has done marvels with me, for I have been better these last five days than for two years. He says I shall be entirely myself again.

With fondest love,

Sister Mary.

Mrs. Stanford
Palo Alto

that has me on mind and sends word to Mr. Fred Clark to forward me a hundred dollar check. I am most grateful and happy to receive it, and shall swell on it till I "mos' bus'", as the darky says.

I am haunting the corners for bulletin boards every day about noon, to see whether there are any developments in William's fight, for I am damned mad about his being cheated out of so glorious a public endorsement, and believe he will give them a round up they never dreamed of in their rascality. Like poor old Hopkins, "I guess I'll not put hand to work for another ten days at least."

If Will wins this contest, either he'll have to send me or I send him some token that will tell how glad I am that New York has secured that brilliant, courageous, advanced man for its municipal regeneration, Selah.

The wedding was beautiful, the garlands and wreaths of jilly flowers, white and pink, with large bunches of white and pink chrysanthemums everywhere

making a real symphony.

Eddie's gown was a dream, and the veil had a fine silver thread on the edge of the chou at the top, to match two just such chous on the bodice front. The lovely old grandfather, Dr. Breck, married them.

The presents were very beautiful and numerous, and in addition to those shown, a mahogany table and six chairs were given by his people and sent to the new flat.

My bonnet was, as I feared, a bit passé, for every one else seemed to have a new light one, so I think I'll "plunge" in the millinery direction.

Don't get into writing, beloved, as of old, but do turn over a new leaf. Enjoy these years that are upon you, and think of your own life more.

Always devotedly,
Sister Mary.

Nov. 14, 1905.

Precious Sister, –

I was delighted to hear of your long, restful sleep on the train after leaving us that sad Friday. Just give you a chance, only a chance, and you are a phoenix, you will rise from the ashes they burn you into, with the more or less (mostly more) selfish exactions of the life about you when you "come west, young man."

With all my virtuous talk though, I know I throw on the fire many a fagot, for witness the thought in your hurried days

San Francisco, Jan. 2, 1906.

My precious Sister, —

Your far-away body did not prevent your being with me in spirit and in truth this Christmas, and bringing me the beautiful purse and the check for $150. I thought how truly I was treated as an own sister by you, and how truly my heart warmed with sisterly devotion. The check enabled me to make glad a good many that needed cheer, and blessings are credited up to you, dear Sister, in this world and the next. Your gift of $200 to the Settlement set us on our feet, and other friends have sent nearly $300 more (Mrs. W. H. Crocker $100, and Phelan $50), so we feel very easy in circumstances.

Our Christmas Fancy Dress Ball was the most successful yet "pulled off" by us (as expressed by one of your boys), and one of my mothers got first prize for dressing the part of Queen Victoria. The dress she wore had been in her possession

forty six years. I saw in the paper that William and family are in Santa Barbara, so I wrote to Millicent. If they come up here, I will bring her to the Club and entertain her nicely. I enclose the account of William's good reception by the representative Los Angeles men, and I felt proud enough to "burst" when I read it. The Chronicle is very friendly to him ever since the kindness shown by the Examiner at time of Chronicle fire. This is a comfort. The beautiful portfolio you gave me for Dorothy I put away till Christmas, so she had the joy of it with her Santa Claus gifts, and sends you the enclosed letter. With fondest love, always

Yours devotedly,
Kirkum.

Mrs. Kimball

welcome home,

Devotedly,

Kinkum.

Fort Bragg, June 3, 1907.

My dear, dear Sister, —

The day before I came to the woods, I met Mr. and Mrs. Jasper, and learned that you would sail for home on May 28th. You need not be told what joy settled on my spirit when I felt you were to be with us all again, and truly it put new life into me. The nervous conditions in my eyes have made me, though perfectly well otherwise, practically an invalid and home-stayer, and hours of every day are filled with loving thoughts of you.

Most of the dearest things that have ever come into my life have come through you and are centered about you.

I feel that if you are here, we can surround you by such an atmosphere of love and care and fidelity that you will be strong to do the great work of all kinds that fills your life.

You darling war horse! You sniff the air that comes from the battle and are always ready. We are bound to make you well, that you may enjoy your days to the very full.

I came up to the woods to stay till August 13th, and hope to be benefited by the constant presence of the green about me, for my eyes always rest upon the dark redwoods. As soon as I get back to Berkeley, my first step will be to learn when you will be at the Hacienda.

With fondest love from the bottom of my heart, and

Mrs. Swift kindly said to me at the luncheon, "If that fellow wants to remove you, I'll go into Court with you". Nous verrons.

God bless you and yours, God give you health and peace.

Devotedly,

Kinkum.

901, Pacific Avenue,
Dec. 19. 1909.

Beloved Sister, –

In struggling to find a Christmas token that you haven't a dozen or fifteen of already, I have hit upon something that will say for me every day: "This is an American home, and the most hospitable, most charitable, most dignified ever established and presided over by a woman."

I send the flag a trifle before Christmas, that the carpenter may set a pole for it to fly to the breezes the day your dear son and the boys – the Boys – The Boys – come to their Home.

As to-morrow begins the teachers' examination, I have been unable to leave my cares here for a precious day with you, but after the State

Teachers' Association meeting, the week between Christmas and New Year's day, I will run up to see you all. I go down on Friday with Frank and his wife to Boulder Creek, returning early Monday morning. Dorothy goes on Wednesday to spend the holidays with Alice at Del Monte.

The concert was delightful, and Kriesler a wonder to me. I went to the Porter-Pfingst luncheon, — black silk and my bonnet with the ~~amber~~ gold beads, — and escaped observation, I hope, for I hadn't time to struggle with any "fashionable" effects. One ill-bred wax figure actually had on a décolleté gown at the luncheon, so there was something even "wrong" than I.

That dinner on the 28th, — well, God help us, that's all.

Hear all sorts of rumors about politics, but keep myself serene. One of McCarthy's close friends, our former secretary, came to see me Saturday, and in the very diplomatic talk I said, "I was appointed under the Charter, to serve four years. I have served one of those, I expect to serve the other three in the same way." He said instantly, "Positively, positively!" This is diplomacy, you see, for that ejaculation of his might mean, "The old fool can "expect" anything."

Mrs. Kincaid

My dear Sister, This is to wish you a happy heart this Easter season.

To write that I daily pray and hope that all may be peace with you and yours is a small thing, but I want it to add its mite to your life.

Devotedly,
Sister Mary.

Mar. 26, 1910

My dear Sister Fobee, —

I accept with greatest joy the invitation to spend Saturday and Sunday at the Hacienda.

In passing, let me "express" myself as being more glad to see the mistress, more honored in knowing her, than all the Faculty lights in the world. Selah.

Devotedly,

Sister Mary.

2901, Pacific Avenue.

July 6, 1910

[Early 1911]

Dear Josephine, — I think this slip would fit in where pinned, and if you think it would not quite answer, hope you will let me plan another.

If you think a letter also to Mrs. Hall should go, I have not scratched off that would answer, I think.

Yours —

M. W. Kincaid.

Tuesday.

Mrs. Hearst had founded a number of free Kindergartens in San Francisco, ~~and~~ in Salt Lake, Utah and in Washington and was convinced by her experience in this work associated as it is with Mothers' Clubs that organized effort on the part of Mothers was necessary to render effective the great body of knowledge now formulated regarding child life. She ~~from~~ co-operated with Mrs. Birney, who had been trying to interest people on the same lines in the east, and clerical help was secured, satisfactory correspondence with representative thinkers was established, eminent speakers were invited and the first Mothers' Congress was held in Washington ~~within four months of the~~ as a result.

Mrs. Hearst bore the entire expense of this First Congress, and, as Vice President, ~~helped~~ ~~aided~~ in all directions possible to her ~~to~~ ~~in~~ making it a help and an inspiration to the Mothers of the land.

San Francisco, Mar. 20, 1911.

Ans 2/11/11

My dear Mrs. Hearst, –

This hour Mrs. E. L. Baldwin called here and told me that she has been made Chairman of Reception Committee to Mrs. Ella Young at the National Educational Association this July (6th to 10th). She asked me to serve on the Committee, which I promised to do.

In the talk regarding what form the special courtesies to Mrs. Young should take, I told her that you would be east in the early summer, but that if you expected to be here in July, you would, as you had said to me, plan some addition to the entertainment. If you don't expect to be back, let me know, and I will so state at the meeting of committee arranging details. If you expect to be back, tell me what thought you have in mind about the form of entertainment.

I am getting my clothes up, way up, in view of this coming together of the educational elect. No pay yet, 13th month!! If you have some trimming for the black silk coat of my suit, do, for the love of God, send it to me, – some you have worn and can spare. My cloth suit is a calm, statuesque beauty, Selah!

My two bonnets can beat any Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, of Chicago, can produce.

I send my best love to you and the dear little ones.

Devotedly,
Kinkum.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
S. W. COR. PINE AND LARKIN STS.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
PHILLIPS & VAN ORDEN

PHONE FRANKLIN 701

Friday, Mar. 31, 1911.

My dear Sister,

Your splendid plan for entertaining a portion of the N. E. A. Convention is a tower of magnificence for me to point to, and as soon as our plans are well organized, I will let you know which of the two forms of entertainment (luncheon or picnic) will fit the case best.

The Board of Education has appointed me Chairman of the Reception Committee representing the Board of this city. I have appointed twenty five teachers to co-operate with me, and we shall maintain a headquarters, well attended by a servant, a trained nurse, tea and coffee at any hour, stationery provided, rest rooms open, with comfortable chairs and newspapers, and always some of my Committee there to attend to the special courtesies.

The Convention League, an organization of business men to bring conventions here and to help handle them, has appointed a lot of people to head committees here for the N. E. A. Convention, and named Mrs. E. L. Baldwin as Chairman of Hospitality. She was

formerly President of the California Club. She has named hundreds on her Committee, among others on special committees named me as the Committee on "personal attention to Mrs. Young." Of course, a committee named by business men for business reasons does not seem worth considering, but, under any circumstances, I am bound to be on tap as to attention to Mrs. Young. This, as a representative of our own Department, I shall surely be anyhow. They want me to go to Sacramento to meet her, but more anon.

I will try to make a good appearance, be useful, make our guests glad they have come. Personal entertainment I must cut out, as our case is still in Court, with 14 months' unpaid salary.

Mr. Dunborn tells me of his wife's pleasant plans for the summer, and I pray you may yourself keep well and not "go back" on the strength your poor leg has garnered up.

Always devotedly,

Sister Mary.

Mrs. Kinnear.

My dear Mrs. Hearst, –

Mr. Kincaid died yesterday at 11 o'clock, in Oakland, and will be buried with private funeral in this city to-morrow.

I have arranged to go immediately afterwards to the country for a week among strangers, taking Myra with me.

The nervous tension has been relieved and I am in need of rest, and do not want to go among friends.

Always devotedly,

Aug. 26, 1911. Mary N. Kincaid.

Dec. 26, 1911.

Beloved Sister,

My first Christmas letter is one of deep, deep gratitude to you for doing so much for the happiness of my dear ones and myself. On Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Walcom brought the beautiful rug and brass bedstead, with mattresses, and they made the home look far more lovely and comfortable, - bless you.

I opened the Christmas box on Saturday, and found the dress

Kindness

pattern for Elizabeth, one also for Dorothy, a beautiful pin for Frank, and a dear prune waist pattern for myself. These gave us all joy as I delivered them, and we all join in grateful thanks to our Fairy.

The folks arrived home Thursday night, and were glad to be back.

Dorothy goes to Alice Warner, at Del Monte, on Thursday, for New Year celebrations, and I stick tightly to the ship here, daily expecting some Mc Carthyisms during his last week in office.

With devoted love to you and the children,

Kinkum.

about their going to the Hacienda (for I know you will like them all) is that one of them, Miss Mary Deane, is Mrs. de Young's sister. She is utterly unlike her sister, and has been an angel to me ever since I have been on the Board, sending me a hot luncheon on rainy days and on every Board meeting day, as she knows I can not go home those days. She has been my friend and supporter since my younger days, and I know you will like her sweet disposition and gentle manner. If you feel that it will be best not to include her, that is all right, I'll understand it.

Of the other assistants who most helped me, I have selected eleven whom I will entertain at dinner, and that will please them and quite sufficiently reward them for their kindness.

With utmost gratitude and love,

Kinkum.

July sixteenth.

My beloved Sister, –

Those enthusiastic easterners never stopped extolling you, the Hacienda, the spirit of life there, till I parted from them on the peninsula of San Francisco.

They told me that never before in the history of the Association had such magnificent hospitality been extended to its representatives.

They said it would "live long in the history of the National Education Association!" So be it, glorious woman that you are.

Also for me, inured to luxury and accustomed to Arabian Nights entertainments, all through

your lavish, generous, unselfish hand, even I agreed it had reached its highest tide, had exceeded anything I had ever taken part in.

They will be an active body of people from now till they die extending an understanding of your great work, your beautiful life, they told me over and over again.

As I take account of stock after my Ten days' labors, I find my best bonnet limp, my many pairs of gloves reduced, my good shoes stubbed up, my aigrette blown to the devil, my reception gown clouded around the train, my reception petticoat torn, my reputation for graciousness (God save the mark) immensely increased. Well, let's be thankful for something, Selah!

I enclose the names of the eight of my executive committee, having taken out Cloud and substituted the dear woman who worked from early morning till 8 at night dispensing the hospitality of the beautiful Oriental Tea Room she had built up.

My executive committee worked like Trojans, and never was woman given more laborious, unselfish help than they gave me. My only worry

My beloved Sister, —

I wrote fully to Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, told her you would be glad to contribute to the pleasure of her stay here either by a picnic for 150, or by a luncheon in your home for thirty eight, as she preferred. Her answer, for the luncheon, I sent you yesterday. I told her you would like your guest list "to represent mainly eastern visitors and principally those most actively interested in the work of the National Education Association." There are dozens of climbers, whom none of us regard highly, who will try to be "in" on this occasion, but I will protect you from this by consulting with Mrs. Young, getting a list of "desirables" from her, giving it to you no later than Saturday morning, July 8th, so that you

can then issue your invitations for July 15th.

As to the "banquet" on July 7th, if you and Ethel want to go, all right I am your delighted hostess, but don't worry to come down unless it promises well to you, as you will have to come down on Monday, July 10th, for the Reception, you being an Honorary Chairman of Hospitality.

My clothes are fine, and I fear no man, no maiam, for such is the saving grace of being well dressed.

I am on the verge of another bonnet, (O God, I've got fower) as I want one for every day wear, just as though I always dressed just so daintely.

I send my devoted love to my blessed Tobee.

Kinkum.

This moment got your telegram inviting us to Hacienda Saturday, 4 o'clock.

Am delighted to accept.

This belief in me is what does me good.

Most devotedly,
Sister Mary.

Mrs. Kinsel

Most beloved, — My Christmas box was a joyous sight from the moment the wooden lid was taken off, — it was beautiful to see, it was heavenly to feel, for my heart was full of joy that my precious friend had planned and thought so wonderfully for me and mine. Every article was a gem, just what would make all perfect around me. If I live up to that glorious desk set, I'll have to buy a new table, and

stand guard over it. It really is a perfect thing. My usual method of poulticing things up shall not be followed up this time. I've got a new plan of perpetual display. Yes'm, I'm up to elegance at last.

That lovely gown! The dressmaker tells me it must be made up over white, to bring out the beaded figure for an evening gown. I say, "All right, I want it perfect!"

My things are a true comfort to my old heart, bless my precious sister.

I am grateful for your more than kind words with the Mayor. I have not spoken of it to any one. I wait till I hear officially from him. I am utterly overcome by the enormous interest taken by business men and the high class teachers in my reappointment. Hundreds of messages and offers of help have come to me from these sources, and I am told that deputations of both classes have called upon the Mayor.

My dear Sister Tobee, —

I thank you so very much for the check for $200, and I feel as though it had dropped from Heaven. The expensive litigation in the McCarthy fight, added to the great expense of Mr. K's care and ending with his death after two steady years, made matters difficult, though not impossible, for me. I look forward with great joy to seeing you on Saturday.

Saw Blanche Bates to-day at the May Day celebration, and she killed me again and again, and was lovely in what she said to me. She was one of my dearest pupils.

I do have some heart
compensations, even though
life has been hard for
me, and I am interested in
my work.

Most devotedly,
Sister Mary.

May first.

Couldn't you invite Mr. Weill some day during the week to Hacienda? He says he is "almost officially" obliged to be at the Club's Sunday breakfasts. I'm getting fully, and he is getting sed to come back here flew. The sed great desire to go up.

Would you ever care to have the Rotlphs?

Dearest Sister Tobee,—

This is just a line to tell you I'm glad you are alive and well.

Talked with Raphael Weill to-day, and he tells me the Reddings were most enthusiastic about you and the Hacienda. They told him: "It is a perfect baronial estate, carried on by the highest type of noble lady."

This did your old sister's heart good, and on the strength of it I patronized the White House therewith, getting what I didn't need, leaving what I did. I attended

the dinner given by Charles de Young to his Aunt, in honor of her appointment, and enjoyed the nice talk with the Mayor and Mrs. Rolph, who were guests of honor.

They all were a bit better "got up" than I, had lighter frocks, nice jewelry (Mary had on a lovely locket and a diamond pin), so I think I'll decline that type of dinner hereafter.

I guess my "metier" is work, not dinners.

If you think it desirable, I can have a nice dinner for Mr. Goldsborough at my hotel, but don't speak to him about it if the plans are arranged for him just to call on his friends.

It is only that I want to do <u>something</u>, <u>sometime</u>, <u>somewhere</u> for you, no matter when, where, what.

Always decidedly,

Kittum.

February twelfth.

My dear, dear Sister Tobee, –

My "crowd" is enlisted under the Hearst flag for life, they each and all tell me, and no wonder! They all say that no private lady ever did such things as you, and, what falls on my heart most tenderly, when they were recounting the joys and pleasures of their visit, they rated the meeting and knowing you as the supreme thing that had ever come to them.

My dinner came off well last evening. Ten of us sitting at a round table. I had a huge brown basket filled with yellow flowers and ferns in

the center, and borrowed from Eunice some little candlesticks. We had a merry evening. Thus parteth a fool and his money.

I count it a very great Worth While to have met Mrs. Greer, and there again, as on every other side, my blessed Tobee has put new, always new, - joy into my somewhat arid life (Should I have said acrid life?).

With devoted love,

Sister Mary.

Friday.

2901 Pacific Avenue.

My beloved Sister, –

Those splendid

Furs

are a treasure to my heart and a comfort to my body. They are really too fine for me, but I'm just boiling over with gratitude and pride.

You lie awake to think up new joys and comforts for others, and this Fur inspiration has set me up for life. I am waiting for a dry, nice looking day to christen them, for I want to "bus" upon the world in a toilet that does not disgrace those noble furs.

I'm happy, too, to be in your great big heart; – many times hath it

sheltered me, in sorrow that pretty nearly was more than I could bear.

My folks were overjoyed with the box, and you will hear from them. The pincushion Dorothy made you entirely herself. The square of filet lace being made by herself.

She is very handy and delicate with her fingers.

The Christmas token I prepared for you was my picture, but when finished, I tore it up. It looked like a moving picture accessory, but the artist will try it again.

With my devoted love,

Sister Mary.

December twenty ninth.